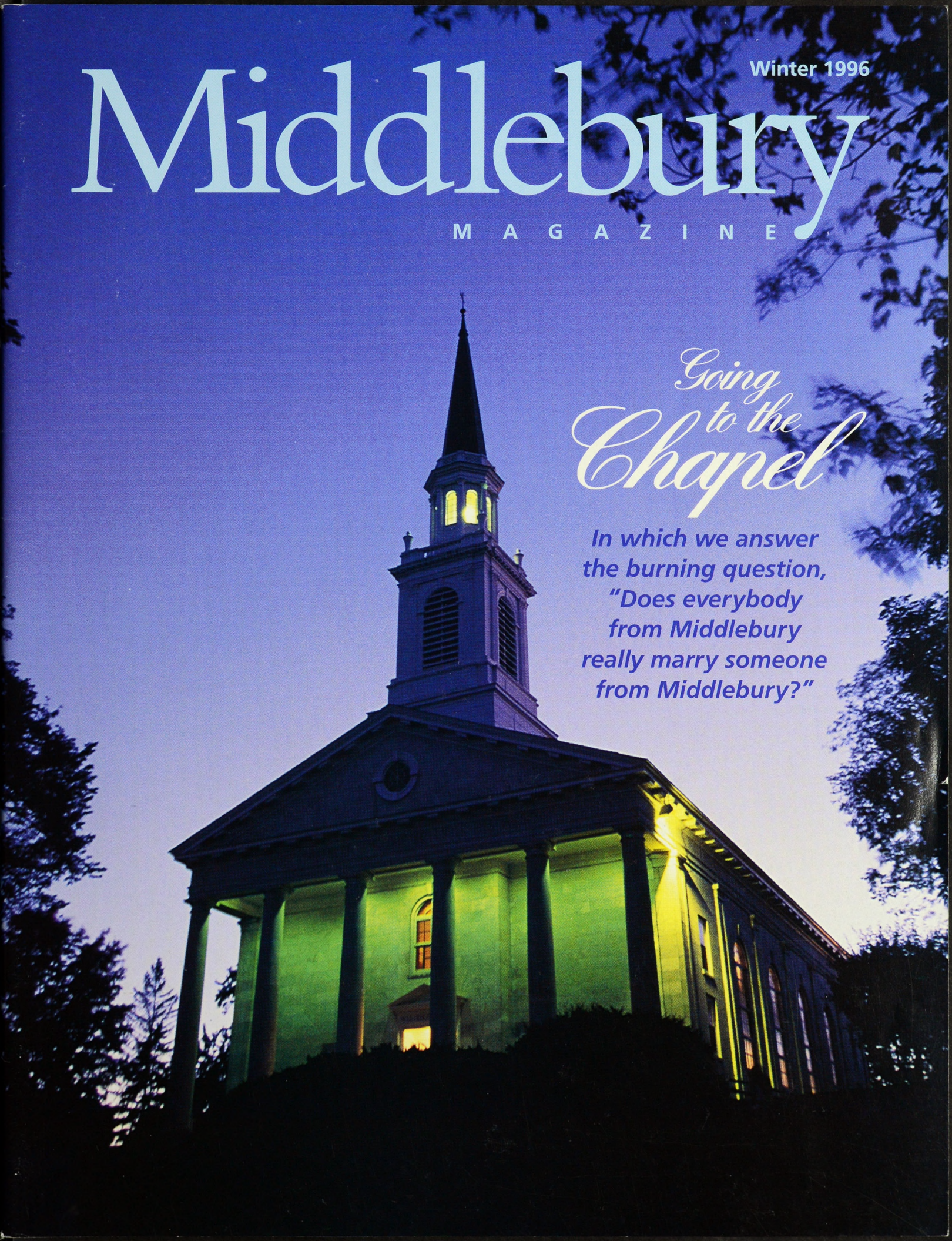
Winter 1996

Middlebury

MAGAZINE



Going to the Chapel

In which we answer the burning question, "Does everybody from Middlebury really marry someone from Middlebury?"

MIDDLEBURY MAGAZINE
WINTER 1996
VOLUME 70, NUMBER 1

Editor
Rachel Morton

Designer
Steven Metzler

Assistant Editor
Cynthia Baughman

Alumni Editor
Dotty McCarty

Production Assistant
Judy Nelson

Editorial Office
Hillcrest, Middlebury College,
Middlebury, VT 05753-6119

Phone: (802) 388-3711
e-mail: middmag@middlebury.edu

Diverse views are presented and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the editors or the official policies of the College.

Middlebury College of Middlebury,VT 05753, publishes *Middlebury Magazine* (ISSN-0745-2454), four times a year: winter, spring, summer, and fall. © 1996, Middlebury College Publications. *Middlebury Magazine* is printed at The Lane Press in South Burlington, Vt. Second-class postage paid at Middlebury,Vt., and at additional mailing offices (USPS 964-820). POSTMASTER: Send address changes to *Middlebury Magazine*, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753-6180. Printed in U.S.A.

This publication is printed on recycled paper and is recyclable.

Front cover:
Photograph by Bob Handelman

Outside back cover:
Photograph by Jonathan Blake

Photograph above by Owen Stayner

Photograph page 13 by Bachrach Photographers

LIGHTS, CAMERA, THUNDERSTORM

Foliage season was fast approaching peak, and since our photo file needed updating, what a fine time to grab a photographer and take in the splendor that is Middlebury in autumn. With its great open greens and sweeping vistas, the campus is spectacular. Snapping scenics must be like shooting ducks in a barrel, right? Wrong.

As someone whose business it is to scout locations, I'll testify to how often that brilliant blue sky you remember is actually a moody gray; how glaring sun or banks of fog frequently obscure those lovely snowcapped peaks you think you saw every day; how power lines and store signs straggle through marvelous landscapes. But sometimes we do luck out with weather and scenery, and sometimes the students we've arranged to meet actually do arrive (although more often than not they're wearing a sweatshirt emblazoned PARTY NUDE! or DARTMOUTH).

But who's complaining? It's fall, I'm in Vermont, and I'm getting paid to look at the scenery. In search of a dramatic, panoramic campus view we climb up Pearsons fire escape, go out onto the Mead Chapel balcony, and traipse through dorm rooms; we hang out windows, look from the sports complex across the fields to the mountains, and stand on the deck at Kirk gazing at the golf course and woods.

Views everywhere, but are they *perfect*? Do they say *Middlebury*? We drive down Route 125 toward Cornwall, turn and squint back at the campus rising above the rolling farmland; we hike to the top of Chipman Hill, tramping through people's backyards, onto rear decks, and peer at the town and College nestled below us.

I'm usually the umbrella girl. I carry the light-reflecting umbrella or disk, and at the photographer's signal, I reflect existing natural light onto the subject's face. I keep the atmosphere light by regularly getting blown over when the wind hits the large silver disk, or sinking into the snow, hanging futilely to the umbrella like Mary Poppins.

In addition to blinding my poor subjects with reflected light, I've wrapped my scarf around their necks for a touch of color, hauled their furniture and rugs around, and plied them with food and drink to loosen them up. For our flickering-candles shot (page 24), everyone in the office brought in candles to place on a cloth-draped file cabinet in my little attic room; we lit them and prayed. Not for spiritual enlightenment—though God knows I could use it—but that we wouldn't set Hillcrest on fire.

After all our fall photo scouting, we finally did find the perfect Middlebury panoramic—a dramatic shot from high above campus at dusk, the sun backlighting the hills with a pale pink glow. Sadly, a determined Lake Champlain front thundered in that evening, bringing two days of rain and wind to town and college. When it lifted, both peak foliage and my photographer had long since departed. Oh well, another fall, another photo. ■ *RM*

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A Role Model in Dry

Peter Knobler's reminiscences of Middlebury in the late sixties made for good reading about the classes in the decade before my own class; and Murray Dry's brief defense of his vocation, "My Passion for Teaching," was especially superb. I never took Murray Dry's course at Middlebury, and don't know him at all, although his image caricatured on desks featured prominently in the '74 yearbook—and the photo in the Summer '95 issue shows him to look remarkably unchanged since '74! But his vision of "leading new students up the same large mountains year in year out" as the essence of teaching rings very true to me. I plan to save Dry's speech, to be consulted when I (not infrequently) question the wisdom of my continuing as a teacher of English in a rather large, urban, public high school.

Admittedly the mountains I lead my (often unwilling) students up are more like molehills; but my students *see* them as mountains. I imagine my success rate lags well below Dry's because public schools take in all who show up at our doors, while Middlebury, properly, selects its students; but our goals are the same. Some of my former students have gone off to some wonderful colleges and universities, others to prison. I've long hoped to be able to send one on to Middlebury, precisely because Middlebury values people like Murray Dry.

Paul J. Phillips '74
Braintree, MA

Wit and Wisdom of Class Notes

My sincere thanks for the new *Middlebury Magazine*. That makes two issues which I have read from beginning to end—a first! Please congratulate Tara Hartnett Leonard '86 on her words of wit and wisdom in "How to Read Your Alumni Class Notes." Not only did they make me laugh, but they also made me feel that one day, I could perhaps send something to my class secretaries.

Nancy Smoller Le Floch '59
Chatel-Guyon, France

College Lands—Overmanaged?

I am writing to comment on a statement made by Steve Weber, the College forester, in the article, "Whose Woods These Are," Spring 1995. The particular statement that sparked my interest was, "The notion that we should let forest lands grow back to their original condition—this bring back the wolves mentality—is not in sync with reality." What reality is Steve Weber talking about? More directly, is there room in his reality for large, contiguous tracts of unmanaged wilderness capable of sustaining free roaming predators such as wolves? Is he opposed to letting some forests grow back to their original condition on principle or was his statement made with the present political climate in mind? While it is apparent that he holds dearly the fundamental precept of industrial forestry, I hope that he does not derive his sense of stewardship from his former employer, International Paper, and turn Middlebury's forests into sterile tree farms.

On the other hand, given Mr. Weber's perspective on reality and overdeveloped sense of stewardship, it seems that the option of not managing any second growth forests and allowing them to return to a condition similar to their original state is not worthy of consideration. I found it interesting that Mr. Weber linked the notion of leaving forests alone and the idea of bringing back wolves. I'm not sure which notion is more abhorrent to him—having diverse, dynamic, late successional/old growth ecosystems or returning an extirpated predator to its original habitat.

Dick Cameron '94
Santa Fe, NM

Steve Weber responds:

Mr. Cameron asks whether my admittedly flip remark concerning a "bring back the wolves mentality" was a response to the political climate. The answer is yes. I most certainly recognize the value of large contiguous tracts of wilderness, and see this function as occurring primarily on public lands. However, I take issue with those who advocate that most public lands should be set aside as wilderness, and who view all management activities such as periodic timber harvesting as immoral, unjustified, or damaging to ecosystems and habitat. My position is that the practice of sustainable forestry makes an essential resource available to mankind and promotes forest health. Those intrinsic values upon which the College places prime importance—including aesthetics, biodiversity, and wildlife habitat—are protected and enhanced through this practice. (Inci-

dentally, the College does hold several hundred acres of riparian and mountain lands as forest reserves.)

It is unfortunate that Mr. Cameron focused on only one sentence of the article and proceeded to blow it out of proportion. I invite him to make an extended tour of College forest lands, which I have managed for 17 years, to see how groundless are his aspersions on my environmental ethic.

Give Us a Mag, Not PR

I am disappointed in the fall issue, which is nothing more than the one voice of President McCardell, and I regret that it's a boring voice at that. There is no reason in the world why this gargantuan manuscript couldn't have been edited to a reasonable excerpt for magazine consumption and the original document be made available on request to readers and available on the World Wide Web. The old photos were nice. The design is superb. But in the end, this is a development piece. This is not *Middlebury Magazine*, and that's why this reader feels cheated.

Jeff Potter '89
Cummington, MA

Pulling on the Old Heartstrings

I think the magazine has improved immensely. Quality layout, and excellent picture quality with all of those old photographs. I also like what has been done with the alumni sections (VIPs). It is interesting to read about the influence certain professors have had on people. I think that this is especially compelling when a recent graduate like myself has had some of the same professors that are revered by more distant alums. Overall, the mag does a lot to pull on the old heartstrings, illustrating tradition, and making alums feel they are/were part of something special.

Jon Baronowski '95
Hartford, CT

Wissler Won More Than Popularity

It's too bad that that young man did not understand that Ben cared for him [Fall 1995, VIP feature in Class Connection]. If he was the recipient of harsh treatment, it was because the young man was not working up to his potential. He had said to me on more than one occasion, "I just can't get that young man to work. The only way I know how to get to him is to have him hate me so much he is going to work just to show me." In one case it worked so well the young man returned years later and said to Ben, "I fell right into your trap, didn't I?" His most important goal was to get students to THINK. Many former students have written how much Ben's teaching meant to them. They had been promoted beyond those who had seniority, simply because they could write an intelligible report. Some said, "We hated doing it when we were in college, but thank you, we now appreci-

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ate it." Whatever the method he used, it apparently achieved its goal. Ben was not in the business of winning a popularity contest.
Prindle Wissler
Middlebury, VT

Benefits of Israeli Occupation?

I take exception to Cynthia Baughman's comment on *Women and the Israeli Occupation: The Politics of Change* edited by Tamar Mayer [Summer 1995]. It's a false equivalency to say that both Israeli and Palestinian women are marginalized in their own cultures. Has Ms. Baughman ever heard of Golda Meir? Other Arabs contemptuously refer to the Palestinians as "Jewish Arabs" because despite media hyperbole about the conditions of the occupation, the Palestinians witnessed and participated in more of the democratic process than they ever did under Jordanian or Egyptian rule. Greater educational opportunity for women is one outcome of 28 years of occupation. In addition, under Israeli rule, the infant mortality rate in the territories has improved—it is lower than in any other nation in the Middle East other than Israel proper.
Joseph Weber '67
Atlanta, GA

Expert Estate Planning

Middlebury is indeed fortunate. I was privileged to attend the Terry Mayo seminar on estate planning at the Kirk Alumni Center during Homecoming Weekend. I have worked with Terry for the past 15 years as he has advanced the cause of the Lahey Hitchcock Clinic and know from firsthand experience the value which he brings to any institution. As the College moves toward its 200th anniversary, I hope that a significant number of alumni who are grateful for all the institution means to them will take advantage of the extensive expertise which Terry brings to estate planning. Congratulations to President McCardell for recognizing the value of estate planning and for having the wisdom to recognize the part which Terry Mayo can play in helping to secure the College's future.
T. Richardson Miner, Jr. '58
Vice President, Philanthropy
Lahey Hitchcock Clinic
Burlington, MA

Great, but Hold the Wedding Pictures

I arrived home from a long stay in Tahiti, home to find the *Midd Magazine.* I was astonished when I first flipped through your summer issue. "What happened?" I thought. Suddenly, interesting articles, contemporary writing, plus excellent photos and art work and mise-en-pages. I had been writer/reporter/editor/photographer for what was the *Paris Herald Tribune* and *Town & Country, Mademoiselle, Glamour.* I find it worthy of such a fine college as Middlebury to have a *professional* college

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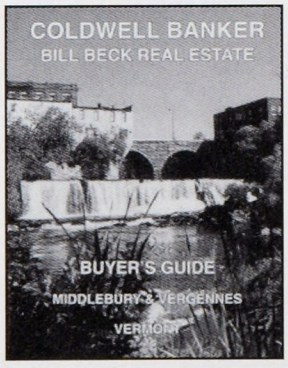

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JIM AND CAROL ARMSTRONG: FIRST INTO THE POOL

Do you recognize this active, retired couple? Many of our readers will remember fondly Jim Armstrong, Middlebury's 12th president (1963-75), and Carol Armstrong, then first lady.

In addition to leading Middlebury to continued prominence in higher education during their tenure, the Armstrongs achieved many "firsts" themselves. One of these was being the first donors to Middlebury's brand-new pooled income fund in 1971, at the very beginning of the College's 175th Anniversary Fund capital campaign.

Jim has said that Middlebury's pooled income fund is a way to get a "two-for-one return: one does well *and* does some good at the same time."

Middlebury's fund is similar to a balanced mutual fund, invested to provide current income plus an important component of growth. Now, the Armstrongs' annual income return from the fund is effectively almost 16 percent of their original gift investment. They have chosen to make additions to their fund account on five occasions.

In the present investment environment, new donors to the fund can expect about a 6 percent income return in the first year with a chance for some growth of principal. If you would like to join the Armstrongs and 170 others who have seen the fund grow to over $2.25 million, please complete the reply card, inserted elsewhere in this magazine, to request a specific proposal. Minimum participation for a new account: $10,000.

magazine. This is the window for graduates and young people looking for a college, and I think you are presenting the fine reputation Middlebury has always enjoyed. You are up to its cultural standards and therefore informing what the college really is.

Or I hope still is! My only criticism is the same as the magazine before: forget the wedding pictures! They only interest a tiny number of readers. (I guess you must have some pressure on you to publish these.)

Bravo and do keep up your quality. I loved Middlebury when I was there and now feel a certain pride to see the magazine worth the college.

Cynthia Buehr Haas '49
Chiangmai, Thailand

Campus Visit Inspires

Having just moved back from an assignment in Japan, I was very excited to attend a roundtable discussion on the future vision for Middlebury. By some freak turn of nature the Friday we met was a beautiful warm Indian summer day that approached 80 degrees Fahrenheit. Sitting in one of the classrooms in Warner, I gazed out the windows in awe, riveted by the fiery explosion of the autumn leaves against the deep azure of a sky that only the latitude of Vermont can deliver. I felt like I was coming home to where my ideas were born, where my friendships were born, where much of what constitutes my self was formed and nurtured. It might have been a side effect of being so far away for all those years or just being in a classroom at Midd again, but it was inspiring.

Throughout the tour, I noted the College has done an extremely good job of keeping itself in the forefront of advancement while maintaining Middlebury's character, not to mention its financial solvency. I saw evidence of this all around me, and any alumnus visiting the school would be more than proud of the care and investment which has gone into the grounds and infrastructure.

Under John McCardell, Middlebury has decided to aggressively pursue the objective to become the "College of choice." In the roundtable discussions we were asked what at Midd should *not* be changed. We knew intuitively that the most important part of Middlelebury was its character, and some of the ingredients that make it up are immutable—location, for example. The list of characterizations was long as we sounded off each one, from the intimacy of the classes and accessibility of the faculty, to the international flavor and diversity by virtue of the Language Schools. It was clear that whatever was changed, the "Middlebury Experience" must above all remain. This very experience is embodied in the people of Middlebury, of which the alumni

Continued on page 70

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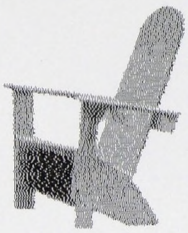

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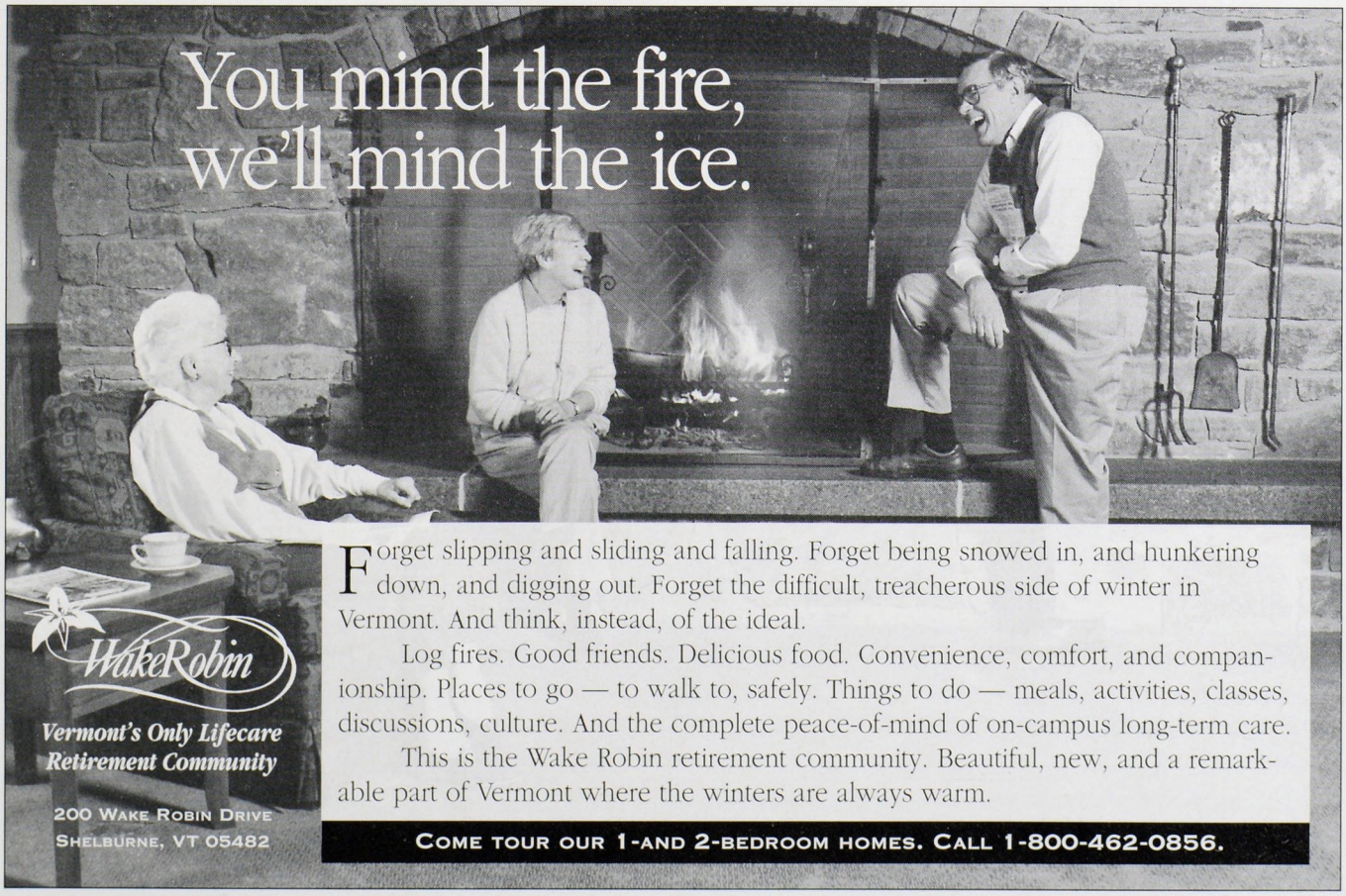

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HIGH ACHIEVERS RECOGNIZED

Known by its graduates, Middlebury proudly watches as its former students take on leadership roles in the world beyond their alma mater. The College's alumni continue to assemble an impressive record of accomplishment and contribution, finding ways as diverse as the people themselves to make an impact. At the Homecoming convocation last fall nine alumni—representing six decades of graduates—received the Alumni Achievement Award in honor of their efforts in various fields.

Elizabeth Ring Hennefrund '44 has spent her life writing, editing, and teaching. Her work includes poetry, fiction, nonfiction, and plays—often for children—with titles such as *Tiger Lilies and Other Beastly Plants, Henry David Thoreau: In Step with Nature,* and *Rachel Carson: Caring for the Earth.*

Mark Gilbert Benz '56 crafted a career at General Electric as a metallurgist in the Research and Development Center. He has been previously honored by his company with the Coolidge Fellowship Award, as well as by his professional peers.

William David Delahunt '63 puts an end to lawyer jokes. A district attorney in Massachusetts, he is known for professionalizing the state's office of district attorney, while earning respect and gratitude for initiatives on civil rights and domestic violence.

Nancy Taylor Stonington '66 is an artist, a highly successful painter of watercolors with more than 60 solo shows to her credit in the United States and Europe. She is attracted to the western landscapes of Idaho, Washington, and Alaska, where she lives and paints.

Martha Grace Welch '66 has made breakthroughs with autistic children, pioneering a technique for holding these hypersensitive people. A psychiatrist working in New York City and Greenwich, Connecticut, she has broadcast nationally her theories for connecting with these isolated members of our society.

Jacqueline Marie Phelan '77 has been racing as a mountain biker for 13 years, earning three national championships as she became that sport's most successful practitioner. In addition, she founded WOMBATS, the Women's Mountain Bike and Tea Society, an organization promoting mountain biking that has 800 members in 43 states.

Alumni Achievement Award winners were honored at the Homecoming Convocation in Mead Chapel; they appear here with President McCardell, former presidents Olin Robison and Stephen Freeman, and Pieter Schiller, president of the Middlebury College Alumni Association.

Heidi Hunter Siegrist '80 has contributed possible solutions to some of the problems of employees in their roles as parents and children. Her work at Stride Rite in Cambridge, Massachusetts, where she is director of intergenerational care, combines day care for preschoolers and seniors.

Kevin P. Mahaney '85 is sailing through life, very fast. Chief executive officer of the Erin Company in Bangor, Maine, he earned the silver medal in sailing in the 1992 Olympics and skippered the *Young America* in the America's Cup Defender Finals in 1995.

Christopher J. Waddell '91 is another winning athlete, his sport skiing. A member of the U.S. Disabled Team, he won four gold medals in downhill, slalom, giant slalom, and combined events at Lillehammer, Norway. Now he works on the U.S. Development Team for track, preparing for competition at the Atlanta Summer Games later this year. ■

Photographs by Owen Stayner

MIDDLEBURY AMONG TOP 10

Middlebury's climb up the ratings of America's best colleges reached its highest level ever last fall, when *U.S. News & World Report* ranked the College No. 7 in its list of national liberal arts colleges. This annual college ranking began in 1987, when Middlebury was listed 17th. "The trend's been in the right direction," says Mike Schoenfeld, vice president for enrollment planning.

Ranking No. 7 overall, up from No. 11 last year, Middlebury's stats are impressive: 62 percent of the first-year class from the top 10 percent of their high school class; a student/faculty ratio of 10/1; and an alumni giving rate of 51 percent. Where Middlebury's score lags is in overall academic reputation, which, according to Schoenfeld, is a purely subjective rating by college presidents.

"Facts show, in terms of resources, the College has leveraged itself up over the past eight or nine years. As *U.S. News* has tuned its rating system to be more objective, it has been to Middlebury's benefit. It is just a matter of time until the academic measurement reflects the reality of Middlebury's achievement."

How much does this ranking really matter? "As much as we might wish otherwise, it is important to students and families. They use it more than they perhaps should. And because of that we're delighted we moved up."

This annual beauty pageant for higher education has its down side, though. As colleges scramble for scores that have become increasingly important to applications, a few have resorted to "creative" reporting of statistics so that they make it onto the list. For that reason there's been some outcry about the validity of the rankings. Middlebury has not resorted to techniques such as these, nor will it ever, President McCardell asserts. ■

AIRBORNE ART

"He reminds me of Superman," a student says, craning his neck to see the statue suspended near the roof of the Crest Room in McCullough. "More like Clark Kent," remarks another as they grab a quick lunch. Two opinions at one table during lunch in the Crest Room are perhaps what artist Joseph Borofsky had in mind when he created this flying figure—one of six, each distinct in coloration and anatomical configuration. In this age of deconstruction, the meaning could well rest in the eye of the beholder. Professor of Art John Hunisak writes that the airborne state "does not compel a single interpretation, but invites many," noting that "the motif of a human being in flight occurs frequently in western art and mythology" from Icarus to Freud's dream interpretation. The first of Borofsky's flying sculptures was temporarily installed in Berlin with a trajectory implying liberation—flying over The Wall.

Titled *I dreamed I could fly at 3,876,225*, this witty, accessible sculpture is the first work of art installed at Middlebury College since the Board of Trustees created the Committee on Art in Public Places in 1994. Borofsky is a prestigious and prolific artist whose works have been exhibited widely in museums and galleries worldwide. ■

SCRAMBLED EGG(head)S

For the past 20 years, these distinguished professors have taught at the College. Unscramble the names and send them to us at: Eggheads, *Middlebury Magazine*, Hillcrest, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. The first correct entry we pull out of the hat gets a Midd T-shirt!

1.	Art	Nojh Kisnuah
2.	Biology	Trichoherps Stewart
3.	French	Locar Jirelf
4.	History	Ormjaire Tilerbam
5.	Mathematics	Himalec Cinkoil
6.	Physical Education	Elimach Ennicheek
7.	Religion	Nestev Forleclerke
8.	Russian	Nadalarex Rabke
9.	Sociology	Terramag Sonnel
10.	Spanish	Erobrot Geezuv

Illustration by Elizabeth Pols

OLDEST BAT EVER FOUND, BANDED BY HITCHCOCK

Last winter, a single brown bat *(Myotis lucifugus)* was discovered with a band on his leg, inscribed 1961, Paradox Mine, N.Y. This finding amazed wildlife biologists because it meant the animal had been alive at least 34 years—longer than anyone imagined a bat's life span to be. This little creature is the oldest bat ever documented in the world, a remarkable feat for an animal that weighs no more than a few ounces.

That bat was banded in 1961 by Professor Harold Hitchcock, who placed individually numbered bands on tens of thousands of bats throughout New England, New York, Quebec, and Ontario. He worked with Dr. Wayne Davis (now at the University of Kentucky) and several generations of Middlebury College students.

Dr. Hitchcock, who recently died at 92 years of age, taught at Middlebury from 1943 until his retirement in 1968, devoting much of his career to the study of bats. During his years at the College he developed one of the best long-term studies anywhere in the world on the ecology of bat populations. His pioneering work is still providing valuable insight to biologists as the bats he banded are rediscovered.

Dr. Hitchcock's bat banding records, now deposited with the Middlebury College Library, form one of the world's most important long-term data sets on bats. ■

THE BAG LADY OF BEIJING

The Women's Conference held last summer in Beijing produced dialogue, debate, and even protest on issues such as human rights, abortion, access to education and health care, and equality under law. While healthy disagreement reigned during much of the serious debate, agreement on one thing was universal. Everyone wanted one of the free tote bags that **Mandy Levenberg '94** was handing out, courtesy of Esprit.

To say the bags were in high demand is putting it mildly. Levenberg distributed bags daily, but by the fourth day, she writes, "Hundreds of women were waiting as buses pulled up stuffed floor to ceiling with Esprit tote bags. The crowd charged the vehicles and began pulling the bags out of the windows." Levenberg had to climb on top of a bus, grab a bullhorn, and assure the women that there were enough for all. "And let's remember why we're here," she chided. "Women empowering women."

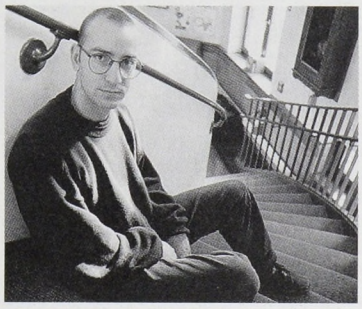
The bags were the rage of the

conference, according to Levenberg, who was thrilled to attend the event, even though she spent most of her time "swimming in pools of unbleached canvas." She likes to imagine these bags returning home to 184 countries, and adds, thinking of the next women's conference: "Perhaps in 2005, women will enter the conference site carrying their decade-old Esprit totes—informed, involved, and making a difference." ■

Drawing by Mort Gerberg; © 1995 The New Yorker Magazine, Inc. Mr. Gerberg's daughter, Lilia, attends Middlebury College.

Illustration above left by Elizabeth Pols

Front and Center



"The Oat-man's got links out there, everywhere," a computer nerd informs me gravely about the phenomenally well-visited home page of **Otis Gospodinetic '96** on the Web. Visit him there (*http://www.middlebury.edu/~otisg/home.shtml*) and see his beautiful sister Lana (picture hyperlink), read his poetry, see the other Web sites he thinks are cool, and learn a little about Croatia, his home. Most people enter Oat-land for the "zines page"—an exhaustive listing of all the magazines on the Web. Last time we asked, the zines page had been "hit" by an astounding 340,000 people.

Most people wouldn't consider a year-long investigation into their lives by the FBI a good thing, but **William K. Sessions III '69** had nothing to hide. Far from it. With FBI recommendations and presidential approval, Sessions was appointed Vermont's 17th U.S. District Court judge in August.

On a snowy December afternoon, **Rosellen Brown** read from her poetry and prose. Confronting a roomful of serious faces, prepared for the heaviness of the ultimate in wordsmithery, she said as she began the Cora Fry poems, "If anything here tickles you, laugh. Perhaps I intended it that way."

Vermont's loss is New York's gain. **Richard P. Mills '66,** Vermont's former education commissioner, has been appointed commissioner of education for the state of New York. Mills has made a name for himself as a proponent of the sometimes controversial "portfolio" system of student assessment.

"Ten years from now, hospitals that exist in Vermont will not be operating," said **Vermont Governor Howard Dean** to a large Middlebury audience last fall, predicting dire consequences as results of Republican-proposed cuts in Medicare and Medicaid. Dean, on campus to discuss the future of health care from his special perspective as both a politician and a physician, had accepted the invitation of **Andrew Dukowicz '96,** Premed Club president.

It was less than a year after **Frank Sesno '77** had been promoted to executive editor of CNN's Washington bureau when he was promoted again, this time to bureau chief and vice president. **Jeanne Meserve '74**, a reporter/anchor at CNN, reports cheerfully that he's her boss now at CNN and that they often talk about their hours at WRMC in Proctor.

Horse savvy sources dubbed **Old Chapel** the best two-year-old colt running on grass after he won the Generous Stakes at Hollywood Park in California. Owner **Al Dragone, Sr., '50** plans to race him either in the Kentucky Derby or England's Epsom Derby next spring. And he's not the only Midd horse flying over the tracks. Maria's Mon, who won the Grade 1 Futurity Stakes at Belmont Park in New York is owned by Morton Rosenthal, parent of **John Rosenthal '72**, and is trained by Richard Schosberg, son of **Paul Schosberg '59** and nephew of **Peter Schosberg '63.**

Searching for supernova remnants in the Andromeda galaxy, **Ben Williams '95** was one of two undergraduates nationwide to earn an Apker Award for outstanding research. Physics professor **Frank Winkler** says Williams found "impressive mosaic images of 110 candidate objects—10 times the number previously identified." ■

Photograph of Otis Gospodinetic by Owen Stayner; photograph of Rosellen Brown by Jerry Bauer

Pike's Peak was once called James' Peak after Edwin James, Middlebury Class of 1816, who was the first white man to walk on the peak. A Weybridge native, James was a surgeon who published nine books, five of them in the Ojibwa language, and compiled the first list of Vermont plants. He died in Iowa in 1861.

The peak became commonly known as Pike's Peak because it was actually *discovered* in 1806 by Lieutenant Zebulon Pike, who was unsuccessful in climbing to the top because of bad weather.

This early print of Pike's Peak, titled *God's Garden and Pike's Peak,* c. 1880, is an excellent example of early photography, according to Richard Saunders, director of the Middlebury College Museum of Art. The photo was acquired by the College with funds given by Reed Harman '68 and his wife, Nan. ■

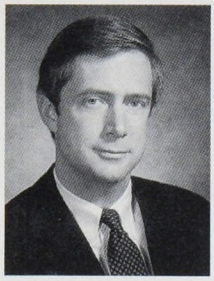
TWO STUDENTS DIE IN CAR CRASH; MIDDLEBURY MOURNS

Middlebury students returning from fall break were greeted with the sad and shocking news that two of their peers, Marija Udzenija '99 and Matteo Baumgarten '98, had been killed in a tragic car accident that also injured Vanessa Ortega '97 and Annamaria Morena '98.

The loss seemed to touch every member of the Middlebury community. Students came together to mourn the loss of their friends through a week of candlelight vigils and "A Service of Thanksgiving and Celebration." Acting President Ed Knox urged students to come together saying, "We grieve each in our own way, but let us grieve together." Several students and faculty members honored Marija and Matteo with words and music.

Mead Chapel was packed for the service, and afterwards students and faculty offered condolences to Matteo's parents, who had traveled from Italy to meet with those who had shared their child's life at school. Marija's parents had flown in from Yugoslavia earlier in the mourning period to receive visitors. ■

Photograph by William Henry Jackson courtesy of Middlebury College Museum of Art



PRESIDENT'S PERSPECTIVE

by John M. McCardell, Jr.

A VIEW FROM SOUTH CAROLINA

Last fall, while attending the inauguration of a new president, I found myself marching in the academic procession with an alumni representative from another New England liberal arts college. Upon learning that I was an historian, this delegate asked, "Why is it that so many college presidents are historians?"

I am not at all certain that any of the possible assumptions behind this question is accurate, nor would I presume to argue that a particular academic discipline offers superior preparation for the duties of a college presidency. In responding, I observed that all college presidents are historians, in that we carry out our responsibilities within a context of custom, tradition, and memory, and also in that, like any historian, we are regularly called upon to organize and evaluate often incomplete data and, from those data, to draw conclusions which must then be explained in clear English and linked in time to past events.

When I assumed the presidency of Middlebury College in 1991, many of my historian friends, believing I had strayed irretrievably from the true course of teaching and scholarship, asked, most of them politely, why I had agreed to serve. Cosmic answers wouldn't do. There was little comprehension of "education's mission" or "Middlebury's opportunity to reach a new level of excellence" or even the "civic responsibility" that is a part of the reciprocal lifetime commitment made at the time tenure is conferred. So I tried a different approach. Serving as a college president, I ventured, will ultimately make me a better historian. And, since many historians do their best work later in their lives, I preferred to view this new adventure as another chapter in my own professional education.

I believed then, and still believe, that answer to be true. I have long thought that, before one is entitled to praise or condemn, one is first obliged to understand. And true understanding—of ambiguity, and nuance, and context—makes one less inclined to pronounce in absolutes. Decisions are seldom black or white, characters seldom good or evil, motives seldom wholly noble or utterly sinister, outcomes seldom inevitable. In this respect, the historian is not (*pace* Henry Adams) a "social scientist." We historians suspect formulae, categories, and behavioral rules.

At the same time, having last had a block of uninterrupted time to read, think, and write as an historian (the memorandum is not, in my view, a very elevated prose form) some 15 years ago, I not unselfishly came to a related conclusion, which is perhaps what my delegate-questioner had in mind. If being a president will make me a better historian, then, if I remember the commutative principle correctly, spending some time, after four years in office, being an historian may also make me a better president.

The very sort of formula I have been trained to suspect! And in fact, the truth of this proposition remains to be determined. But as I spend six months in the rich collections of the South Caroliniana Library at the University of South Carolina renewing my acquaintance both with professional colleagues and an oft-postponed research project, I amass considerable evidence to support the affirmative side of the argument.

The project involves William Gilmore Simms, the Old South's leading man of letters, whose biography I intend some day to write. Simms lived from 1806 to 1870. One of the first Americans to attempt to make a living as a writer, Simms was a prolific novelist, essayist, poet, and critic; he edited numerous, short-lived literary magazines; and he moved with ease in New York as well as southern publishing circles. Simms spent part of each year in Charleston, the rest on a large plantation near Orangeburg. He knew both city and country life, its hazards (of 14 children, only five survived him) and, because of his social position, also its charms. He worried about crops and weather, income and expenses, labor and management. In 1865 his plantation succumbed to a fire set by Sherman's troops as they marched north from Savannah to Columbia. He struggled during his last years. And he left behind an enormous archive.

Part of that archive has been published. The five-volume *Letters of William Gilmore Simms* is itself a kind of biography. His writings constitute another body of evidence. Though long out of print, they remain accessible, and offer a fascinating range of historical, literary, and cultural insight.

Another part—a large collection of unpublished manuscripts and personal memorabilia, plantation records, and scrapbooks—has not been published and has just in the past year become open to researchers. I am one of the first historians to have unrestricted access to this hitherto closed collection. It is a rare opportunity and a great thrill.

Throughout his life, Simms tried to reconcile the "southern" and the "American." Indeed, he once stated that "to be national in literature one must needs be sectional." To him, and

Continued on page 68

At Auction

In their bid for fine African art, collectors rely on Sotheby's Jean Fritts

by Patricia Wright

There are plenty of people, some of them visibly fixated, in this oddly shaped third-story room. And plenty of tension. And the muted gray carpeting runs straight up the walls.

These walls aren't padded to protect people, however, and they're certainly not intended to diffuse tension. At any sale at Sotheby's—the 251-year-old English auction house, now American-owned and internationally headquartered in this block-long, Breueresque building on York Avenue and 72nd Street in New York City—tension is a commodity to be cultivated. Within limits of gentility and convention, of course.

One of the cultivators of the genteel excitement (she usually calls it the "energy") in this room is Jean Graham Fritts '86, a 31-year-old vice president of Sotheby's and director of its tribal art department. Tall and blond and wearing her glasses today, head tipped sideways and phone receiver gripped between shoulder and ear, Fritts stands amid phone banks at the front of the room, between the auctioneer's podium and the "stage"—a pedestal draped in gray velvet on which objects are placed, one by one with respectful care, by a series of mostly African-American men in blue cotton jackets.

Fritts is talking by phone with a bidder in Milan even as she's scanning a room that until yesterday was a gallery, and today contains an audience of several hundred bidders and bystanders, at a sale she's spent the last four or five months putting together. The sale, or the objects in the sale, is what the soft walls are intended to protect. Standing and leaning against them are 216 purple-tagged "lots"—generally one object per lot—of African and Oceanic art.

Staffs, masks, shields, and statues; chairs, boxes, body ornaments, an awesome Zulu meat bowl; it's these that the quietly excited crowd has come to see, watch sold, and in some cases buy and take home. It's quite a scene as auctioneer Carlton Rochelle—a masterful young man in a dark suit and spectacles who is also an Indian and Southeast Asian specialist; at Sotheby's all auctioneers have other positions in the firm—moves swiftly and methodically through the lots, and the well-dressed, well-acquainted, and predominantly over-40 audience follows raptly along in the catalog.

Rochelle calls out numbers as potential buyers discreetly lift their numbered paddles or staff members manning the phone lines speak up for long-distance bidders.

"Thirteen thousand with Margo on the phone. Say fourteen thousand. Fourteen from the lady in the front. Fifteen against you in the middle. . . . Back on the left. . . . Say sixteen. . . . Fair warning and down it goes at sixteen thousand." And off goes lot 11, "A Fine Marquesas War Club" with goggle eyes and a rich dark brown patina, in a trolley wheeled by one of the blue-coated assistants.

The sale that began promptly at 10 a.m. will be over by 1 p.m.; Rochelle will have moved 216 lots in an average of 49 seconds each. In 24 hours Fritts will be sitting in her tiny, windowed office in the fascinating, jam-packed lairs of Sotheby's, looking up at a wall of almost empty shelves that last week were thronged with objects. Though gratified by an after-sale report showing some 80 percent of the objects sold at a gross "hammer price" of $1,078,393, she'll confess that there's always a slight postpartum depression.

"What's interesting is that your appreciation really grows for particular pieces," she says. "My first sale here, there was an incredible piece on the cover of the catalog, and I had it here on my desk for three months. And I mean, I knew it was an important piece, and it was nice. But *living* with it: that was incredible.

"That piece just *grew*, in my eyes, into this *masterpiece*. I came to think—'This is amazing!' You know, that the artist *did* this; the abstractions; the forms. That happens often when you live with pieces. And then they're gone."

Working for an auction house, working for a museum: Fritts has done both, and in one respect it's not so different. As an insider you get to "live with" the art. But *visiting* a museum or *visiting* an auction house: here the difference is marked. In museums, visitors are firmly re-

Jean Graham Fritts '86 sitting on Lot 129, an Ethiopian Chair, which went for $5,750.

minded not to touch. At auctions we're smilingly invited to buy.

So when Fritts showed a group of schoolchildren through the sale gallery recently, "It was wonderful to see the kids' reaction; they couldn't believe that you could touch these things!" She herself touches, picks up, and even sits on these valuable pieces, where appropriate: not at all carelessly, but with easy familiarity.

"Easy familiarity" could be a description of Jean Fritts's manner. Casual, kind, and friendly, with an episodic way of talking and an incandescent grin, Fritts instantly puts a visitor at ease; her way with collectors must be a substantial asset to Sotheby's. But her way with the objects in her care has to do with her sense that "these are things people actually live with in their *homes*."

Also with the fact that she knows them inside out. As an area specialist in a top auction house, Fritts is at least half scholar, devoting considerable time to research on objects she's bringing together for sale. (She oversees three sales a year: two in New York, one in London; this means trips to Europe perhaps every six weeks, and within the U.S. between times.) Fritts credits Middlebury networks, both formal and informal, for a series of contacts and experiences that led her to this job. In any case her training at Middlebury, where she majored in art history and northern studies, and later Oxford, where she took an M.Phil. in social anthropology, and her work at the Smithsonian, where she helped research a major exhibition, "Art and Culture in the Islamic World," prepared her well for the scholarly demands of her job at Sotheby's.

"It's really a question of time," she says. "The work is very cyclical. When you're in the gathering-of-property stage you travel: a lot, a lot, a lot! And then you come back, and everything gets sent here, and it's time to write the catalog.

"And you devote—you know—a month to that task. My assistant writes most of the descriptive entries, but I do most of the research. And that's where the education is most helpful: in knowing which direction you should be headed. And what's not going to be useful. Research is so time-consuming that, if you don't know that already, there's just no way."

The time Fritts spends at, for instance, the Goldwater Library at the Metropolitan Museum, establishes a provenance, or history of each item. The information Fritts is able to attach to them makes the catalogs a scholarly resource, as well as a buyer's guide. (So do lavish

Photograph by Owen Stayner

photographs.) Museums and universities, as well as collectors, are among the approximately 2,500 subscribers to the catalog; together their names fill three large, stuffed Rolodexes on Jean Fritts's desk.

When there's drama in a provenance today, it's more likely of a kind peculiar to the history of the African art market. "There's a whole group of collectors today who started in the sixties and seventies, when pieces were still coming directly from Africa," says Fritts. "And the runners would have their lists of people who collected in, you know, St. Louis; and they'd come to a motel, and call people up, and people would run over in the middle of the night to try to get the best pieces. That doesn't exist anymore. There are still runners coming, in large quantities. But most of the material is fake now. Most of the art we're selling now has been out of Africa for quite some time."

We're certainly out of Africa here, in this politely excited sale room on the far east side of Manhattan—though against these walls lean objects with the most profound cultural meanings for the African tribes people who produced them.

THWACK! Carlton Rochelle

THE ENJOYABLE BUSINESS OF LOVELY OBJECTS

"It's the way she's got this funny little fat face," Jean Fritts is saying, "and how her breasts are kind of sticking out in different directions; and these *ears*, which are like two interlocking 'C's." Fritts is talking about lot 99, her favorite piece in the spring sale, and why she loves it so much. What she has to say reveals a lot about her personality—at once intensely committed and unstoppably sunny.

"Well, within the range of African pieces it's nice to see something so unquestionably ancient," she's said seriously of this ivory finial, the chubby, tubular, seven-inch-tall figure of a woman. "It's the top of a staff; probably 17th century; I mean it's a very rare piece.

"But"—here she's getting to the more personal reactions—"there's also the way the carver has created this *line* around her body. She's got her hands behind her back"—Fritts hesitates, perhaps half-consciously not mentioning, as she does in the catalog, that the hands of this figure are probably bound—"and the line of the arm and shoulder goes back and wraps around the rest of the body.

"It's just this amazing abstraction!" she says. "It's just a piece where everything is so *precisely thought out*, and works so well together, and has such a *spirit* to it!"

Jean Fritts has been entranced by tribal art since she was an undergraduate in art history and northern studies—Middlebury's program in cultures of polar regions—and feeling her way toward putting the two together. "And I had this great professor, David Napier, who was an anthropologist and art historian himself," she says. "He understood the idea of taking objects that had traditionally been viewed ethnographically and looking at them art historically as well. He was kind of the only person who understood what I wanted to do, and he said, 'Why don't you just go do this!'"

Fritts spent a year in East Africa while she was still an undergraduate: "I went there to study for a semester and I *loved* it," she says, so she stayed on working for a Brussels-based development agency. That time in Kenya, Uganda, and Tanzania would have given her a feeling for the dense, almost impacted humanity of cultural objects, even if her prior and subsequent education and her own generous imagination had not.

"I mean, on top of the fact that this is the work of a very, very good carver," she says, turning back to the photograph of the ivory finial, "it's also something that's been *used* for years and years. You get this kind of softening of the features, from touching; you get the development of this amazing, reddish, honey-brown patina—basically from the oil of the hand holding it. And so you can imagine this chief, in Africa, having this figure, holding this staff—it's wonderful!"

"And you know," she adds, twinkling—demonstrating that she does, somewhat to her surprise, enjoy ("a lot!") the business end of working for an auction house—"this went for a totally bargain price. I mean, $9,000! I thought it would bring around $15,000!" ■

calls "fair warning" once more and raps sharply on the podium with the ivory spindle he uses for a hammer. "Down it goes to the gentleman in the back for $170,000!" The audience swivels to stare at the middle-aged man in a tweed jacket and, unexpectedly, breaks into applause. The man has just acquired lot 109, a 12-inch-high Lulua figure with an elongated neck and intricate scarification for $14,166.67 an inch.

Sotheby's estimate for lot 109 was $80,000-120,000; the $170,000 hammer price is the apex of the sale. "Let's get back down to earth," says Rochelle as he invites bidding on a female Luba figure that brings a high bid of $8,500: nearly a third less than the low estimate published in the catalog. In the after-sale report lot 110 will be listed as "bought in," or recalled by the seller for failing to meet the unpublished "reserve price."

"Sometimes it's hard to understand why one piece and not another," Fritts will say the next day. In this case the Lulua figure was unquestionably marvelous, the Luba arguably rather dumpy. But these wild divergences from educated estimates are examples of the volatility and unpredictability of the auction floor—which gives it its excitement for bidders and staff alike.

The excitement of buying at auction is something people in the business are keen to sell to a new generation—especially in the tribal art market, with its aging collector base. "A lot of the current collectors started when they were in their 30s," says Fritts, "when there was a high volume of very good material coming directly from Africa, and when it was considerably cheaper!

"If you look around, there's still material that's fairly inexpensive"—in this sale, for instance, the low hammer price was $200 for an Australian hunting fetish, and an African Karamajong headrest went out the door for $250—"so you don't have to jump right in and spend $20,000! But there's a lot of talk, too, about the choices younger people are making these days: that people who have money would rather spend it on a Porche than on collecting."

Fritts takes telephone bids during the auction from customers all over the world. Here she bids for a collector in Milan, later she takes a call from Paris.

Fritts herself spends some of her income on collecting—"Well, on a very minor level"—but not, as you might think, collecting African art. "I'm very interested in contemporary photographers, and since I've been here I've gotten very interested in pre-Columbian art as well—because the department's right here, and I get to see all these wonderful things." Collecting her first love, African art, could put Fritts into an uneasy relationship with her own market, and with collectors all over the U.S. and Europe who rely on her objectivity and integrity.

It's such collectors she's usually assisting by phone in a sale like this, calling them several lots in advance of those that interest them, keeping them abreast of bids from the floor and putting their bids into the mix. "It's $7,500 against us," she'll say into the receiver. Or with a quiet smile when the hammer falls: "We got it!"

And though the call is being taped—this is a business transaction, after all, where your bid is your bond—the use of the words *us* and *we* is significant. "Oh, definitely," says Fritts. "Definitely. There's definitely a psychological feeling that we're in this together."

In this country, Fritts adds, auction professionals aren't allowed to buy in their own sales anyway. "But even buying African things elsewhere—I would feel it was a bit of a conflict," she says. "I'd never want to be in a position where there could be any question. You know. In the mind of a collector.

"Besides," she concludes with a smile, "the other thing is you get used to seeing things of such quality! And I don't have that kind of money! But that's the thing about working here. I still get to live with them for a while!" ■

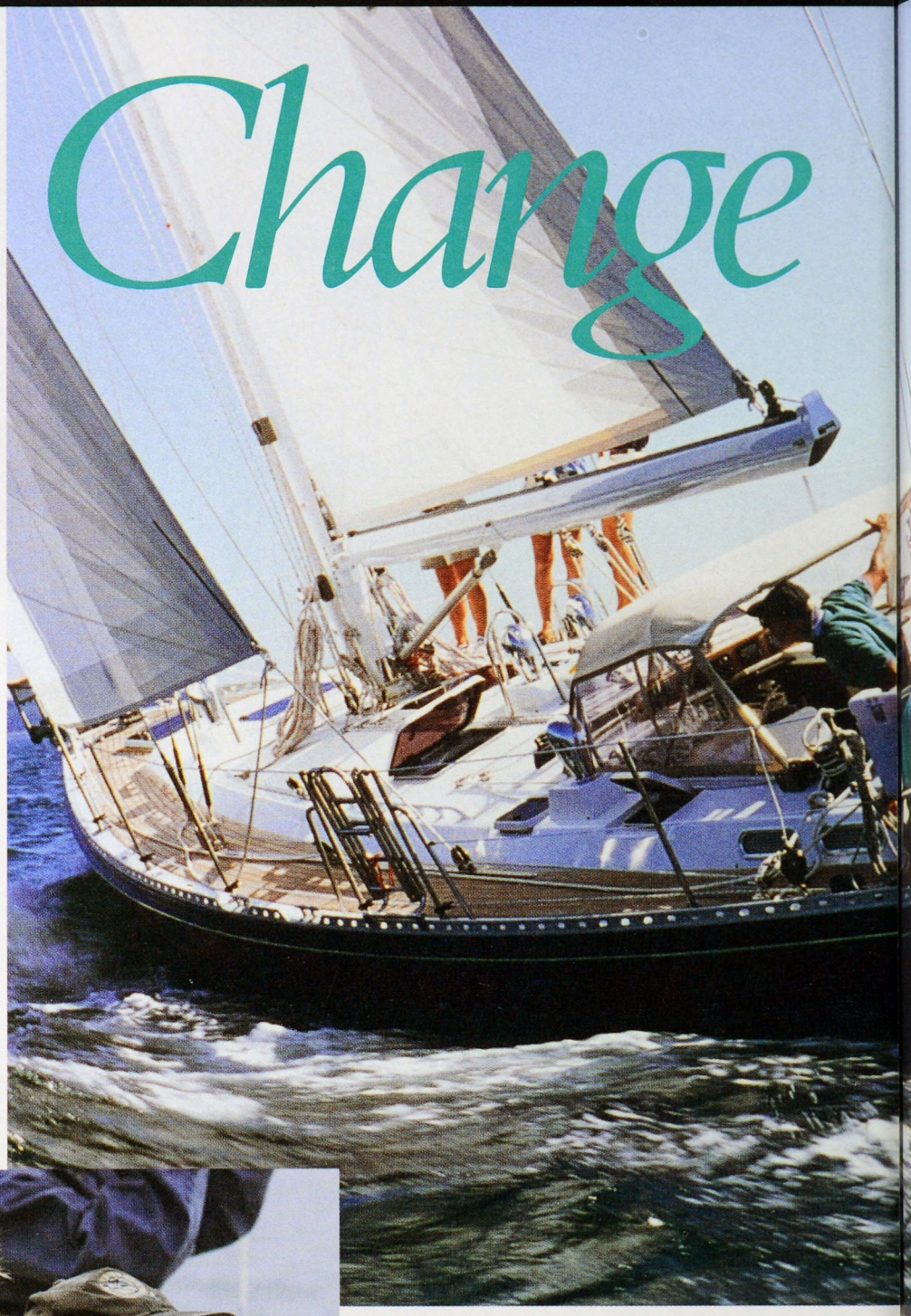
Patricia Wright is the editor of Massachusetts Magazine.

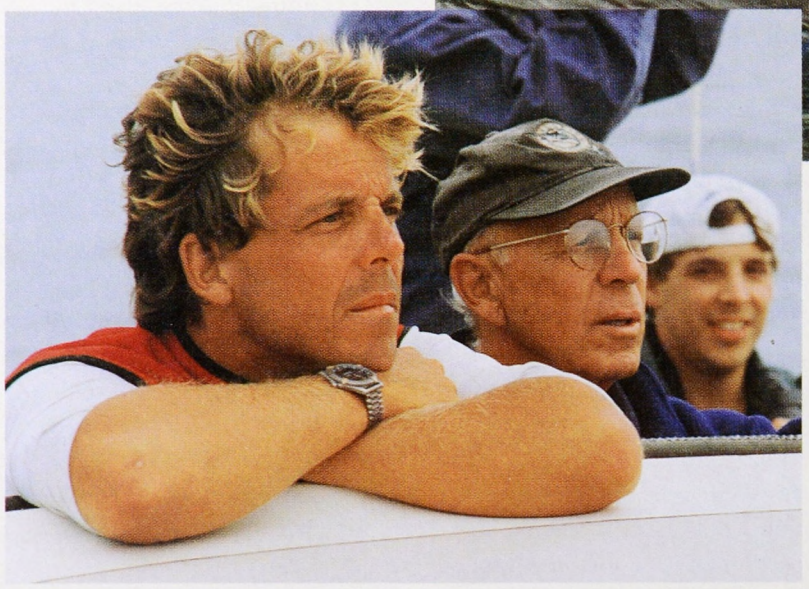
Photograph by Rachel Morton

Sea Change

Digital executive transformed by Antarctic passage

By Rachel Morton





Chris West '81 made the trip with his father: "We are now better buddies than ever. My hat is off to him."

We often classify a person on sight, instinctively, confidently, and wrongly. Chris West '81 seems to be just such an easy call. Boyish good looks, deep tan, streaky blond hair—a preppy. No surprise that he's an enthusiastic skier and passionate sailor. Or that after college he quickly worked his way up the corporate ladder at Digital. The mind begins to add apple-cheeked children, golden

retrievers, and a summer home in Maine before being brought up sharply. West has just returned from a two-year journey to Antarctica. He led a crew, including his father, through stormy seas, battling icebergs and blizzards. A determined man, West, despite the disbelief, discouragement, and downright envy of family and acquaintances, had a dream and devoted his financial resources and considerable personal will to achieving it.

When Chris West told his boss and colleagues at Digital that he planned to quit his job and sail to Antarctica, they told him he was nuts. After all, he had everything to lose. Having worked first in sales in Seattle ("three-piece suits, wing tips, the whole shebang"), then moving to Digital's Hong Kong office, West was poised to enter the top tier. "Another 10 years and you'll be at the top of the company," they said, "making all you want."

But West wanted more than money. "I had this incredible horror that I was going to get run down crossing the street, and I'd be sitting up in heaven looking at this big stack of money I'd made over 10 years and never gone out and used. Forget it, I'm going to go out and break the bank, just do something really outrageous. It was tough to leave, but at some point I was committed to the boat, so it was, like, *toodle-looski*."

West's exuberant and salty language, his booming voice, and his considerable personal charisma testify to a man who'd be as at home leading a crew to Antarctica as making waves in the Digital board room. This expedition was West's dream, his plan, and he oversaw all aspects of the preparation for the trip. But half of what he wanted to accomplish included others, for West is a social creature. He hoped to be joined by family and friends for various legs of the journey. Most of all, he dreamed of making this trip with his father.

"He was retired," West says of his father, who was 67 at that point. "He'd been a big sailor all his life, so it was an intriguing idea to him." They discussed it at length, and the enthusiasm of the younger West undoubtedly infected the elder West ("He told me he'd be really psyched to do it!"), and so father and son

The Westri is made out of an epoxy laminate and was designed for blue water offshore sailing. It was voted New Boat of the Year in 1993.

decided to do it together—jointly build a boat and sail around the world.

While West had sailed his whole life, he knew enough to know that sailing into the Antarctic was going to demand a whole new level of education and preparation. So he brushed up on celestial navigation, convinced Patagonia to outfit the crew with the latest in cold weather gear, and found one of the best boat builders in the country. He needed a boat designed and built for two years of blue water sailing, a boat that would survive 90-knot winds and calving icebergs, that would stand up to humpback whales and hurricanes.

The boat, later christened *Westri,* was designed by Chuck Paine, a leading naval architect located in Maine. "We used a fairly cutting-edge design in that the boat is made out of an epoxy laminate. It's made for blue water offshore sailing, for serious round-the-world navigation, not racing." West talks about his boat with the kind of full knowledge and intense affection that one hears when people talk about their loved ones.

"She's a great boat, a beautiful boat," West says as he pulls out photographs of the *Westri.* "She just looks small because the icebergs are so big," he explains as he leafs through an album filled with pictures of the boat and the trip. "She was voted New Boat of the Year in 1993 by *Cruising World Magazine* and we're about to show her in the Newport Boat Show.

"She is quite homey. A lot of boats are stark below, but this boat is built to really live on," comments West's friend and sailing partner Lisa Knowles, who has accompanied him on this visit to Middlebury. The pictures do indeed show an attractive galley, with a good-sized, well-designed kitchen. "Lisa and I cooked gourmet food the whole way," West says. "We would make stir fry, roast, beets, cabbage, potatoes. We had canned food up the ying yang. We caught great fish. *Lots* of food was consumed. It was *unbelievable* how much five people could eat—we cooked for 10! But we never drank off shore. Not a drop, ever. Partying and sailing is not going to happen. No way."

While the *Westri* cost about half a million dollars to build, that figure doesn't include the considerable navigation

"I had this incredible horror that I was going to get run down crossing the street, and I'd be sitting up in heaven looking at this big stack of money I'd made over 10 years and never gone out and used."

equipment on board. And at this point, West knows every inch of this craft *and* its advanced equipment. While the boat was being finished, before he and his father set off, West spent six months reading all the manuals about the sophisticated electronic system on the boat. "I was the kind of guy who never would change an oil filter," he says. "But I realized that when you get down to the west coast of South America or Antarctica, there is no one to come help you fix something. There's no 800 number to call, no Yellow Pages.

"If you talked to my roommates from Midd, they would laugh. I'd buy a VCR and could never even change the *time* on it, much less make it run. I could never read a manual. It was, like, 'Call the maid. Get someone in here to fix this thing. I want to watch a movie tonight.' It's funny, now I can't walk by a hardware store without going in and looking at all the tools."

West needed all the education he could get in that area, because practically from the moment they set sail, they ran into trouble. With a new boat, he explains, any glitches will become apparent in the first leg of a trip. And the *Westri* had glitches galore. Their first few days out they hit a major storm. "We were clobbered," he admits, "50-knot gusts on the nose. I'm telling you, there was a list a mile long of what went wrong with this boat. I was freaking out. We lost our generator, we lost our alternator off our main engine—that meant we had no electricity. We lost the dodger. We had no sails except one trisail. The halyard splices all broke. We had dual autopilots; both of them broke. Our diesel fuel tank was leaking all over the boat. I thought, This is much more than I bargained for. It was affecting my confidence. I've done a lot of Outward Bound and stuff like that. I could weather it, but man, this was misery."

When they got to Bermuda, West worked around the clock getting things fixed. While waiting there to make repairs, he learned another important lesson about his plans for the expedition. His friends were not going to be able to be a big part of the trip, in spite of all their plans.

"Bermuda was a bummer. My brother-in-law flew down, sat for four days ready to set sail for Antigua with us, then finally said, 'I'm outta here,' and flew home. It was a constant problem. I figured that dozens and dozens of people would join us. I wanted my friends to come sail with me, friends from high school and from Middlebury. My Middlebury roommate didn't join me till Tortola on the way home. Logistically it was tough because we couldn't pin down a specific date. Weather would affect us, or breakdowns; so people who'd first fly down and then take a whole day to travel to the outer reaches of South America, suddenly they found themselves sitting around waiting for us to get into port; and what if when we got there we had engine trouble?"

So while they were joined by several family members and friends, West, his friend Lisa, and West's father were the main crew. For the Antarctic leg of the journey they were joined by Lisa's father and a friend of his. With a small number of people living in very restricted quarters for an extended period of time, you've got personality conflicts to contend with.

"My dad is so laid back and I'm, like, such a driver—so meticulous, persnickety. My father likes to kick back and listen to the Irish Rovers, and I want to put in Pearl Jam; we had to make room for each other's habits. But I think it worked very, very well. For me to contemplate how it was for him—imagine being twice my age (and I know how much my body hurts now). Imagine my father who left for four months to have two disks removed! And then came back and did the last 18 months of the trip! The guy is an incredible athlete.

"We are now better buddies than ever. I know things about my father and he of me we certainly didn't know a couple years back. My hat is off to him. Having your youngest son be the captain, ordering you around. When the s— hits the fan,

"The humpback whales were just beginning to migrate, literally right next to the **Westri.** *They were coming up, breaching right beside her. It was awesome. A powerful experience."*

it's not like, 'Gee, Dad, do you think you could —?' It's like, 'Get the hell out there!' He says I'm 10 times harder to live with than my mother. I think they really gelled 'cause of this trip; after 40 years of marriage they realized how much they really do love each other."

Regardless of the difficulties in tolerating other people's behavior within a small space, the crew really pulled together, especially in the Antarctic. They went where very few sailboats have ever been—20 miles from the polar cap, a place with ice so thick it was barely navigable, where blizzards thundered through regularly. "That was just fighting for your life," West asserts. "The reality is you can't afford to have mistakes happen."

When they'd been in the Antarctic about a week, fighting 50-knot winds every day, unable to land or relax for an instant, the wind finally died down and they found a safe anchorage. There, they met a cruise ship, which provided them with hot showers, fresh food, a drink, and some well-deserved R&R. "We were feeling really good," he says. "For the first time we let our guard down."

After the cruise ship took off, the *Westri* crew took their dingy ashore to Deception Island to "get onto terra firma" to walk around, get some exercise, and take a look at the ruins of a whaling station. After walking a while up the beach, Knowles turned back to look at their dingy, and found to her horror that it was offshore, floating away.

"Chris just took off down the beach, with full gear," Knowles recalls. This was, remember, Antarctica, and full gear consisted of clothing and boots appropriate to ice, snow, and subfreezing waters. "He sprinted to where the dinghy was floating 50-65 yards offshore. He stripped off his jacket, his boots, and swam out to it."

West explains how he felt: "If we didn't get that dinghy back, we'd be stuck there for God knows how long. It had the potential to be a really serious situation. The swimming alone—by the time I got to the dinghy it was almost impossible even to pull myself up I was so cold."

"It was a good wake-up call," says Knowles.

Wide awake from that experience, they went on to explore the Antarctic, encountering seals, penguins, and whales. "The humpback whales were just beginning to migrate, literally right beside the *Westri*. They were coming up, breaching right beside her. It was awesome. A powerful experience."

Then there were the icebergs. The large ones—bigger than ocean liners and in motion themselves—created large, dangerous waves. "You have to treat them very, very carefully," West says. "The first time we saw one it was in the fog, and I thought it was another ship from my radar reading. I kept calling them, 'Please identify yourself.' Finally it

The *Westri* crew did a lot of fine dining in this well-designed galley. "Lisa and I cooked gourmet food the whole way. It's unbelievable how much five people can eat!"

Here the *Westri* crew has achieved their southernmost destination: Faraday Base, the English base in Antarctica at 65°30' south latitude. Left to right: Peter Stone, Tim West, Lisa Knowles, Bourne Knowles, and Chris West.

turns out it's an iceberg and we all had a big laugh."

The smaller icebergs, car-sized, would not show up on radar and also posed a serious threat to the boat. "We carried two windsurfer masts that we welded steel bolts on, sharpened like ice picks. Two people would always be up in the bow pushing the ice away from the boat."

If it sounds like exhausting work and constant vigilance, it was. But there were plenty of peaceful times, too, that West says he'll never forget. "Like, on a nice night you'll see shooting stars going from horizon to horizon. And you'll see dolphins streaking through the phosphorescent algae, leaving these blue-green trails."

"A lot of thinking gets done when you're on watch," Knowles adds.

"And you go to sleep listening through the hull to the sound of dolphins," West says. He and Knowles exchange a glance that holds recognition of these shared and nearly indescribable moments. Implicit is the vastly different world they've returned to. At the time of West's visit to Vermont, after having spent two years on the boat, he was anchored in Boston and *still* living on her. The transition back to land was proving harder than he had imagined, and in spite of the tight living quarters, the *Westri* had become home and he was reluctant to leave her.

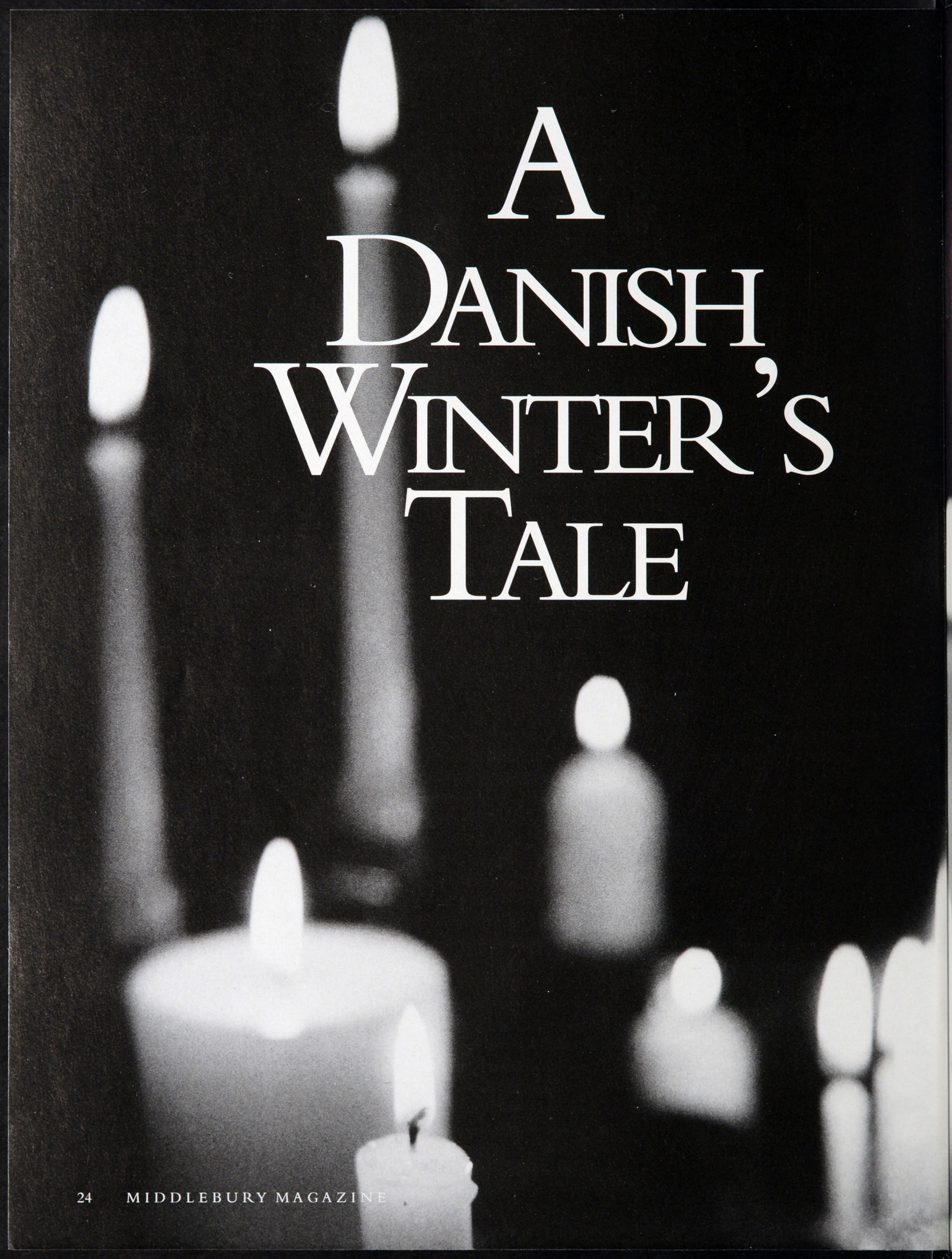
"You get into such a way of life that you never leave," he explains about the sailors he met along the way who were permanently in transit. "A lot of these people just never go back to land life." But West contends it is different for him. He set a goal for himself and accomplished it—to circumnavigate South America and sail to Antarctica. He gave himself two years and that's what it took, nearly to the day.

Now he's back, and he admits that going back to Digital or even a company remotely like Digital seems unlikely. At first he thought he'd make another trip, and during the final days of his journey spent considerable time feverishly over a laptop, mapping out a business plan to take the *Westri* to the Arctic and then back down to the Antarctic in a 12-month circle "with live television coverage for the whole way." But that plan seems to have taken a back burner now to a multitude of other business ideas.

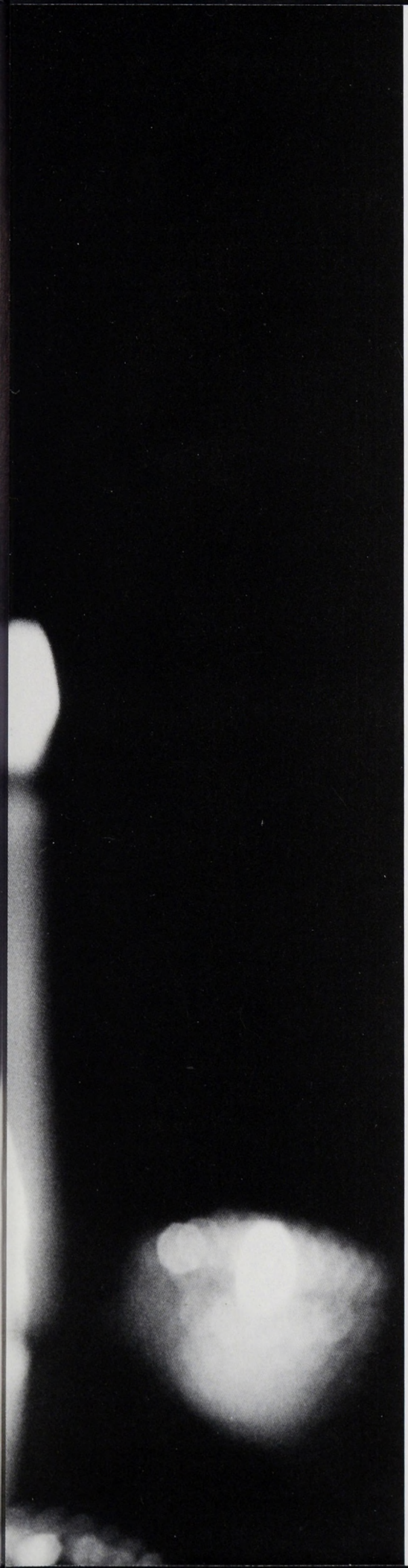
"One day I'm going to buy a microbrewery, the next an export company in South America," West laughs. "I'm looking at all kinds of things now." This winter he spoke with people at the Discovery Channel and at *National Geographic*, both of whom were interested in buying rights to the video footage he shot during his recent Antarctic voyage.

The possibility of an Arctic/Antarctic trip, however, won't die. Hamlet-like, West debates himself. "The further I get from this trip, I think, I've done this and I don't know whether I want to spend the rest of my life doing more of it. I've faced one of the hardest experiences of my life, and while I loved it, I'm not sure I want to turn around and spend my career putting my life on the line for a bunch of couch potatoes to click into."

But ABC is trying to convince West otherwise. The network is betting that plenty of couch potatoes would love to sit snug in their living rooms with a hot cup of coffee, watching West battle the elements in the Antarctic. Negotiations are now underway about bringing footage of this future trip onto "Good Morning, America." ■



A Danish Winter's Tale



Immolation by cozy candlelight

By Thomas Petruso M.A. '83

pon arriving in Denmark, one must be prepared to pry a bit under the surface to find any identifying national characteristics, that is, beyond the evident preponderance of blue-eyed blondness and pale skin (or its corollary, tanning-booth toasted) among the natives. As opposed to those parts of the world so ably represented in *National Geographic,* Denmark presents not one dramatic natural feature, nary an endangered species—other than piggies on their way to becoming British breakfast food—no colorful native costumes any different from those found in any American shopping mall, and no hat dances, bull baiting, or unclad rustics struggling to persist in neolithic folk arts.

Instead, one finds thoroughly modern, English-fluent people, more inclined to display irony than anything resembling folk wisdom. Many eat at McDonalds and watch CNN once they've finished delineating for the foreigner's benefit the myriad distinctions that separate them from those Swedish buffoons across the Sound, those Norwegian hillbillies up north.

Beyond these internationalist manifestations, however, one soon encounters an identifying national feature, expressed in the seemingly understated yet pervasive notion of *hygge.* The word is unpronounceable in native English phonemes, but the *y* is approximately equivalent to that French *u* ([y] to phoneticists)—you know, the sound that an American teenage girl will make just before saying "gross!" if she should suddenly see the nerdiest boy in her class in his underwear, picking his nose, i.e., eeeiiyyuuu!

Hygge, as any Dane will tell you, is a difficult concept to explain to those not imbued with it, but a good starting place would be the English notion of coziness. If you ask a Dane to define the term, you won't get a lexical equivalent so much as an extended description of a group of phenomena falling somewhere between a pleasant afternoon and a way of life. My own version would be that if your grandmother had braved foul weather to come visit you, and arrived shiveringly wet, the situation which you would most likely create for her—a nice blanket, fuzzy slippers, a fire, and a hot toddy and a couple of cookies carefully set on a lace doily—would have a lot of *hygge,* or, to use the adjectival form, would be *hyggeligt* (never mind the *g* and the *t*).

Hygge, you see, has a lot to do with coziness, warmth, and light: all elements sorely lacking in the world outside the Dane's home, at least during that other season which is not the three nice weeks in July. Danes will go on at great length trying to capture its many nuances in words, but as far as I've been able to construe the notion with the Mediterranean processor that I've inherited, it seems to correspond to something very much like "warm and dry." Now Vermonters might well relate to such a concept—indeed, I suspect that a Dane suddenly beamed down to an average New England country inn would feel right at home,

Photographs by Owen Stayner

assuming the availability of strong beer and open-face herring sandwiches. Personally, though, I had passed the 10 years before coming to Denmark in California, where we had no particular word for warm dryness; it was simply the background condition of existence, except for that month of rain around Christmas. It would never have occurred to me then that enjoying warmth and light needed a special word, much less that it could be elevated to a sort of national ethos.

In short, then, *hygge* is a thoroughly commendable manifestation of human adaptation: if life deals you wet darkness, stay indoors, light candles, arrange everything just so, and settle in with a hot drink and maybe some good company. A roomful of Danes sitting silently are not being rude, they're just savoring the *hygge.*

One of the mysteries of *hygge,* entirely overlooked by the locals, I might add, is why more homes and bars don't burn down, given the potential for catastrophic interaction between candles and drunks, neither of which is in short supply. In addition to Christmas—an American fire inspector's nightmare of real candles burning on real trees that are not standing in water—the rest of the dark season (see above) is lit up by little votive-like candles burning everywhere: on bars and tables in cafés and restaurants; on the popcorn counter at the cinema; on every available flat surface in everyone's home; everywhere, I believe, but in moving vehicles, though that wouldn't surprise me in the least.

Make no mistake, dear readers, I am entirely in favor of any and all photistic expression, from required-by-law bicycle lights to the remarkable rooftop neon hen that lays eggs, on behalf of a supermarket chain, not far from my house (very smartly reflected on the surface of a lake, I might add). It is just that I marvel at the nonincidence of conflagration, and shudder at the Dantesque vision of what would become of your average American pickup joint if live flames were introduced.

While on the whole the locals seem to have a salutary sense of respect for flame that we other moderns lost somewhere in the 19th century, there are occasional lapses. For instance, once while peacefully pursuing my research, I was beset by a thoroughly inebriated youth to my left, insistently holding forth with his particular version of what is wrong with Swedes (but we would still cheer for them, as Scandinavian cousins, in a soccer match against the Finns, for example [to Danes, all Scandinavians were once Danish, it's just a question of when they split off]). I was not really listening to this fellow any more, just smiling and nodding on cue, in the manner of captive foreigners the world over, while trying to eavesdrop on the slurred conversation of a couple of American students across the small room.

A roomful of Danes sitting silently are not being rude, they're just savoring the hygge.

My would-be interlocutor, who had below-the-shoulder shaggy red hair, took a cigarette from his shirt pocket, fetched a Bic out of his jacket, and (in an excellent though presumably unintentional Lauren Bacall imitation) tossed his head to send his hair whirling around over his right shoulder while he put flame to butt and pondered his next remark. His rubicund tresses, having successfully cleared the right shoulder and all danger of Bic-engendered ignition, continued in their arc until the nethermost curls hovered just millimeters above the nearest of the exceptionally *hyggeligt,* evenly distributed candles that adorned the bar. I must admit I rather admire in retrospect the disinterested curiosity—not unmixed with surprise and passing glee—with which I witnessed the eruption into flame of the back of this guy's head.

He, meanwhile, was numbly oblivious, both to my sudden shift of focus to the top of his head and any connection between that and a sudden increase in the warm glow around his ears. The fellow on his other side, though, evidently less endowed with a spirit of scientific observation and/or the "Star Trek" Prime Directive of noninterference with alien life-forms than is your present correspondent, acted decisively. In one smooth motion he grabbed the igniferous one's shoulder, spun him halfway around, picked up a pint of beer from the bar (the youth's, it should be noted, and not his own), and hurled its contents in the general direction of the flaming locks. The human torch, however, so in the grip of Bacchus as to be yet unaware of Vulcan's mischief, instinctively ducked, thus allowing the fluid trajectory to be interrupted not by the flame-bearer's enkindled curls, but rather by my own pristine shirtfront, thank you very much.

A somewhat less spontaneous customer, meanwhile, threw a handy jacket over the kid's head and snuffed the inferno. The unhappy young man then went to the men's room to try to wash out the stench, while I wrung the Tuborg from my shirt, more in need of *hygge* than ever. ■

Thomas Petruso, M.A. French '83, Ph.D., Berkeley, '89, is a teacher of writing at the University of Copenhagen, a novelist, and a drummer. (petruso@coco.ihi.ku.dk)

What I Did over Summer Vacation

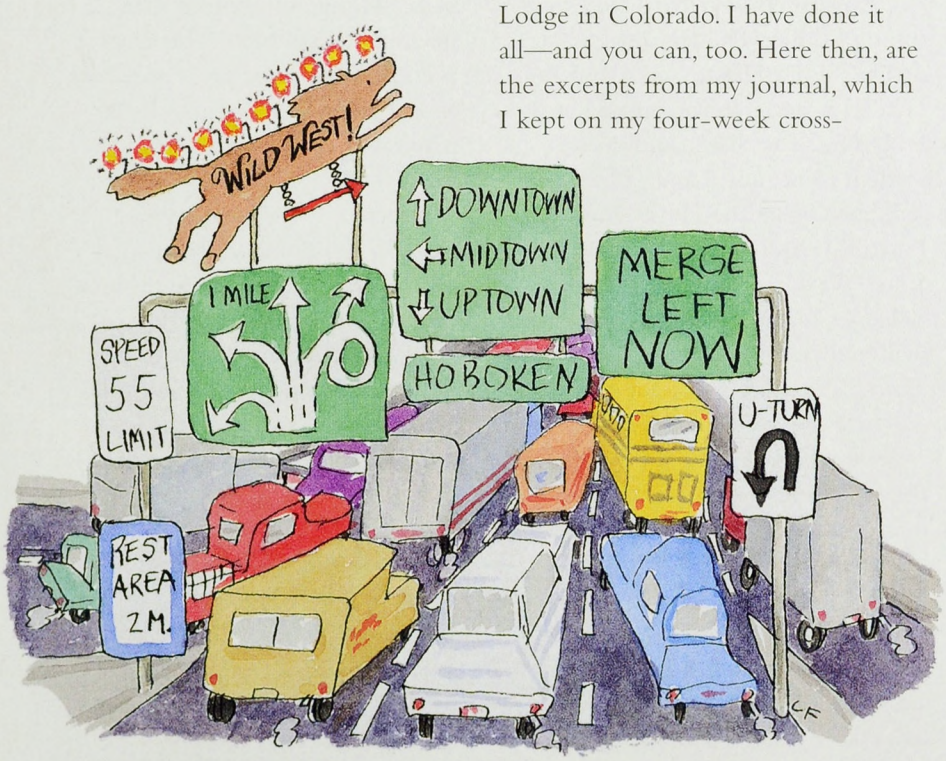
(or, Four Presidents Eating Dirty Hot Dogs in Peoria: A Love Story)

by Mark Feldman '94

It is a known fact that everybody who graduates college at one point or another turns to his best friend and says, "Dude, this summer, let's like, drive across the country and see the world, man." And invariably, the friend will finish his beer, stare at the ceiling, and wistfully reply, "Yeah."

Then he goes to work for his father, the corporate attorney, as you sit in your room alone, flipping through a Rand McNally atlas of North America and wondering.

Wonder no more, because I have boldly gone where no one has gone before (at least nobody I'm friends with) and I have come back. And if you still dream one day of going out beyond the Mighty Mississippi to experience the Wild West, you better read this (or at least skim it a little). Let me be your Ponce de Leon, for I have driven through the cornfields of Iowa, tasted the foods of Peoria, and watched free HBO in an Econo Lodge in Colorado. I have done it all—and you can, too. Here then, are the excerpts from my journal, which I kept on my four-week cross-country pilgrimage into the heartland of America.



August 3: Woke up late. Decided to start trip August 4.

August 4: Loaded up the Jeep, ate breakfast, and took off with my companion towards the Wild West! Spent next four hours stuck on the Long Island Expressway. Finally made it across the Verrazano Bridge by nightfall. We have decided to give new nicknames to the states we pass through. New York, The Empire State, is now The I Refuse to Merge Right Until I Absolutely Have to State.

August 5: Instead of immediately driving out West, my companion and I have decided to stop at Atlantic City to try our luck at gambling at the beautiful Showboat Hotel and Casino. Driving through New Jersey (The Garden State, renamed The Toll Booth State), we fortunately found an ATM before reaching the Budget Lodge ($30 per night, little soaps included). We took in the glorious sight the next day, ate, laughed, dropped 60 bucks at the craps table in 10 minutes, then drove on. Memories I'll cherish forever.

New York: The I Refuse to Merge Right Until I Absolutely Have to State.

Illustrations by Cynthia Fisher

Mount Rushmore: a magnificent tribute to three great presidents and one great comedian—I still maintain that Roosevelt looks an awful lot like Groucho Marx.

Before leaving, however, I did manage to get a bumper sticker and some fuzzy dice for the car.

August 6: We have entered Pennsylvania (The Keystone State, renamed The Good Pretzels State) and decided to go camping. We have brought all the necessary items—sleeping bags, a tent, Oreos—and we're ready to live like our ancestors. The thrill lasted until we got hungry when we discovered that cooking food becomes something of an ordeal if you can't start a fire. Furthermore, I discovered that lighter fluid will cause a wide range of items besides coal to ignite, including my jeans. After dining on Chef Boyardee's cheese raviolis and a minor skin graft, it was time to move on.

August 7: Today we crossed the border into Kentucky (The Bluegrass State, a.k.a. Wow! 35 Cents for a Coke State) to visit the Mammoth Cave National Park, which is supposed to have these really big caves. We ended up going in one and found out the temperature is about 5 degrees inside the cave, which is mildly shocking when it's 105 degrees outside. After thawing, we went camping and had better luck cooking. I never realized how when you drop a hot dog on the ground it almost seems to collect dirt like a charged magnet. It tasted the same anyway.

August 9: We have passed through Ohio (The Buckeye State, or The Trailer Home State), Indiana (The Hoosier State, renamed The Hilly Highway State), and finally made it to Illinois (Land of Lincoln, redubbed What the Heck Does Lincoln Have to Do with Illinois? State). We ate in a fine restaurant called O'Leary's in Peoria, a beautiful mall-ridden metropolis featuring cruise boat casinos and cheap gas. Also, we discovered that Peoria is a really fun word to say out loud. Peoria! It sounds like a bladder infection and, yet, it isn't.

August 11: We have driven through Iowa (The Hawkeye State, a.k.a. Man, Do We Have Corn! State) and seen our first major tourist attraction. We gazed upon the original "Field of Dreams," the very baseball field where Kevin Costner met Shoeless Joe Jackson in the hit film. I even got a cool bumper sticker. After that, we proceeded to drive past 1,037 cornfields until we mercifully crossed the border into South Dakota (Mount Rushmore State, or If It Weren't for All Those Mount Rushmore Souvenirs We'd Be Bankrupt State).

August 12: Fighting our way past the numerous RVs and campers, we have reached the Badlands, a magnificent rock formation created 60 million years ago when tectonic shifts in the earth's crust thrust up rock into the otherwise flat landscape. The Sioux called these treacherous and arid formations "Mako Sica," or "bad land," because traveling in the area was quite dangerous. We think, however, the area was named because of the numerous (and really cheesy) souvenir and gift shops that attract nut jobs like me willing to pay two bucks for a sparkling South Dakota bumper sticker.

August 13: We have finally arrived at the site that was our reason for traveling out here in the first place: Mount Rushmore. The magnificent tribute to four great presidents (or three great presidents and one great comedian—I still maintain that Roosevelt looks an awful lot like Groucho Marx) was completed in 1941 by sculptor Gutzon Borglum, whose name, incidentally, is the only thing more fun to say out loud than Peoria.

Afterwards, we drove into Deadwood, the place where Wild Bill Hickok was shot in the back while playing poker. I decided to join a low stakes poker game, as gambling has been legalized in the town, and proceeded to lose 75 bucks in about eight minutes, beating my Atlantic City record for losing money as fast as possible. Still, I managed to look on the bright side—at least I wasn't shot.

My companion turned to me and said (and to this day I regret missing the opportunity to say it first), "Let's get the hell out of Dodge City."

August 15: We woke up fresh and for no good reason at all headed south into Nebraska (Cornhusker State, alias We Ain't Got Diddley State). Much to our surprise, we found what turned out to be the most amazing sight on our trip. In a town called Alliance a guy reconstructed the Stonehenge monument using old cars. The life-size replica stood in the middle of a field and was built simply (I conjecture) out of sheer boredom. Fortunately, I was able to purchase another quality bumper sticker. The monument, aptly named Carhenge, is the *only* thing worth seeing in Nebraska, unless, of course, you're really into empty fields.

August 16: We briefly sojourned into Wyoming (The Cowboy State, a.k.a. We Like to Dress Up and Pretend We're Cowboys State), where we stopped at Fort Laramie, once an important military post where U.S. soldiers killed Indians in the name of freedom, but which is now a bunch of ruins that tourists like me get to pay two dollars to look at. It was a highly educational experience that caused me to rethink my place in American history and the places of the people who made this country great (i.e., it was pretty lame).

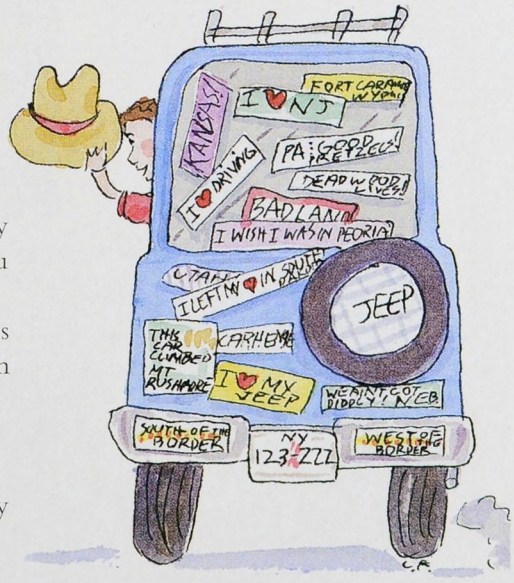
August 17: Continuing south, we entered Colorado (The Centennial State, or The Hangout for Middlebury Alums with No Clear Career Goals State). We drove through Denver and stopped at Mile High Comics, the largest retail comic book shop in the country. I bought a bumper sticker. That night, we stayed in a motel in Colorado Springs and ate at Pizza Hut. I discovered that one's body eventually builds up an intolerance for dirty hot dogs.

August 18: Today we began our journey home. Driving east, we soon entered Kansas (The Sunflower State, or The Short Telephone Pole State) and visited infamous Dodge City, a place where gambling, drinking, and prostitution were once the town's major industries (kind of like a modern Manhattan). The place was so garish and touristy even I couldn't bring myself to buy the lame bumper sticker they had in the gift shop. My companion then turned to me and said (and to this day I regret missing the opportunity to say it first), "Let's get the hell out of Dodge City."

Three oil changes, twenty-two fill-ups, and one cracked windshield later, we arrived back on Long Island. Needless to say, we saw a number of other remarkable sights driving through the South on the way home, but none equaled those four presidents etched into the side of a mountain. A road trip, especially one of this magnitude, will leave you forever changed, or at least really dirty. After traveling over 7,000 miles in less than four weeks I can say with confidence: I never want to be a truck driver. Also, you learn a lot of useful information, such as: if you check into a motel late at night, they *never* have singles. It's some sort of universal scam where all the owners figure, if it's 11:30 at night and you're tired, who the heck is going to shop around for a lower price? Also, we discovered that it is really hot out there. I mean, 133 degrees? I felt more like a piece of Jell-o than a human being sometimes. And that's during the *night*.

So if the dream of going out where the buffalo roam still tugs at your soul (or if you're like me: sick of living at home and needing to get out of the house for a while), then pack a bag, stick a package of Ballpark franks in the cooler, and go west, young person! (Just remember to take the lower level while crossing the Verrazano; the upper level's a mess due to construction.) Forget about those expensive packages to Europe, they don't have cornfields like we do. And if you see me on the road, give a little honk so I know you're out there.

I'm the guy with all the bumper stickers on the back of his Jeep. ■



Mark Feldman '94 has begun work toward a master's in screenwriting at BU.

Going to the Chapel

**Boy meets girl. Girl marries boy.
The myth(?) of love and marriage at Middlebury.**

By Tara Hartnett Leonard '86

Photograph by Kristin Hirsch

Boy meets girl. They fall in love. Boy and girl get married. It's a tale as old as time played out against the beautiful and ever-present backdrop of Middlebury College. As enduring as stories of Robert Frost sightings and Lake Champlain monsters, rumors about the prevalence of Middlebury marriage have been handed down from class to class for over two decades. According to the famous tale, two-thirds of Middlebury students will wed a fellow student.

Dr. Olin Robison, president of Middlebury from 1975 to 1990, is most often credited for propagating this rumor. Indeed, many students remember the hushed moment in Mead Chapel when President Robison directed them to "look to your left and look to your right . . . for chances are very good that you will marry someone in this room." This innocent phrase was widely misconstrued, giving birth to the idea that literally 66 percent of Middlebury students would wed one another. As Dr. Robison recalls, "It quickly became the talk of the dormitories. In fact, Erica Wonnacott [dean of students] asked me to stop saying it, because it got the boys all aflutter. I always thought, 'They should be so lucky.'"

Boy Meets Girl, Middlebury Style

From rumble seats and 10 o'clock curfew to coed dorms, when it comes to Middlebury romance, the more things change, the more they stay the same. A love of the outdoors, matchmaking friends, and the ability to make their own fun have defined Middlebury couples for more than half a century.

Gordie Perine '49 entered Middlebury on the G.I. Bill after serving in World War II in the Marine Corps, receiving full tuition, books, and $75 a month. At 25, he was four years older than his future wife, Alice, then a junior.

> *"Look to your left, look to your right; chances are very good that you will marry someone in this room."*

"We met in February of '46," says Alice. "It was hard, because we were only allowed three nights out a week and curfew was 10 o'clock. If a guy came in to see you, you had to stay in the living room where the house mother could keep an eye on you. At five minutes to 10 we'd all be lined up outside kissing good night. Believe me, a G.I. doesn't exactly want to take you home at 10!"

Library dates were one way to get around the rules, according to Alice. Couples would meet there and walk back to the woman's dorm together. They'd also have picnics, go to the movies, and play bridge.

"You really made your own fun," she continues. "Women couldn't have a car until the spring of senior year. Plus with gas rationing carried over from the war, people didn't think so much about cars. The friend who introduced Gordie did have a little runabout that we called the Blue Sparrow. It was in the rumble seat of that car that Gordie proposed to me, up on Route 30 past the golf course."

Jan Schongar Wagner '53 shared a similarly quiet social scene with her future husband, Bill. "By today's standards it was very straight laced," Bill admits. "The hot girls were the ones who kissed you on the first date. And many didn't even do that!"

"Sex just wasn't a factor," agrees Jan. "All of our standards were that sex was saved for marriage. Although sometimes it was a struggle at 10 o'clock to get past the couples that were clutched by the door!"

One thing that was deemed important by alumni from the forties and fifties was going to chapel. Attendance was mandatory at brief Monday, Wednesday, and Friday gatherings and Sunday service as well. In a quaint nod to gender separation, women sat on the right-hand side of Mead Chapel while men sat on the left.

"When you were dating someone you would meet and go together," Bill remembers. "It was really kind of nice. If you wanted to see someone you said, 'I'll meet you on the chapel steps.' Then we would hear announcements about what was going on. I guess nowadays they have voice-mail or e-mail."

Everyone knew when a romance was heating up, thanks to a simple ritual known as pinning. "When you started dating one special person," Jan explains, "he gave you his fraternity pin and you wore it *all* the time." Jan received Bill's pin at the end of junior year and has it still.

Once a couple was pinned, the lucky young lady was serenaded by her beau's entire fraternity. This welcoming ritual entailed as many as

Jennifer Kayle '91 married John Cunningham '92 in Mead Chapel. Getting to the church on time may not always entail arriving in a red sports car, but a wedding in Mead Chapel is the storybook ending to a Middlebury romance.

Jeff and Jen Iles Seavey '86
"I went to Paris for my junior year and spent all my money calling Jeff on the pay phone, watching my francs drop in one after the other."

50 men gathered under the woman's window after hours, singing a series of romantic songs. Many a Middlebury alumna recalls being roused from sleep by melodious male harmonies wafting across the frozen lawn of Battell, Pearsons, or Hillcrest.

This musical tradition lived on through the 1960s when the campus, as Peter Knobler '68 wrote in a recent edition of *Middlebury Magazine,* "was still in an Eisenhower time warp." And what about the consciousness raising generally associated with the sixties? "It wasn't as if the whole campus was in turmoil like Berkeley," says Peter Stuart; he and wife Lynn Fox '67 met as juniors. "It was more skiing, drinking, having a good time. There were 10 or 12 fraternities and the Slug Barn was a terrific place for parties. The Beatles were huge, the beer flowed."

"We were right on the edge of a whole new culture, but we were still part of the previous one," Lynn agrees. "We couldn't have men in our rooms except for Sunday afternoons. When we were seniors, that was the first year that senior women could actually sign out overnight. We thought it was an incredible new privilege!"

"It was assumed that women were going to marry. People weren't just there to find a husband, but if you found yourself in a relationship, you didn't necessarily wait. We graduated in '67 and got married that December, before leaving for two years in the Peace Corps in Brazil. Our best man, Richard, was a dear Middlebury friend and right on cue, he dropped the ring! I always say that the only wedding I didn't cry at was my own."

"You see people at their best and worst. How they handle exams gives you a pretty good idea how they handle life."

The Coed Conversion

By the time Jennifer Iles Seavey '86 met her future husband, Jeff, coed housing had radically altered the dating etiquette on campus. Sophomore year found them both living in Milliken, where men and women shared floors, social rooms, even bathrooms. "I lived on the fourth floor and Jeff was up on the sixth. So it was easy to get talking in the hall or in his room."

More recently, the transition from fraternities to coed social houses has provided another opportunity for students to interact on an intimate, daily basis. "As members of the same social house, you spend a lot of time together and have common friends," says Matthew Hamilton '95, who is engaged to Jennifer Kahn '96. On their first date, the couple enjoyed dinner at Woody's on Valentine's Day.

Alice Perine voices the concern of many alumni who wonder if by living together today's students "start to take each other for granted. Almost like a brother/sister thing." It's true that most current students socialize in groups rather than as couples. "It's a rare occasion when you take someone on an actual date," says junior Ryan D'Agostino. "Winter Carnival Ball is really the one time, and even then you go with a gang of friends."

"People here always say they wish there were more dating," says senior Molly Bschorr. "It just doesn't happen. Yet, somehow everyone ends up getting married! So many times you're walking across campus and see a wedding going on in Mead Chapel. It totally perpetuates the myth."

Doing their share were newlyweds April Paris Joseph and Anthony Joseph-Atkinson '94, who married in Mead Chapel this past August. Anthony proposed the week of graduation at the Bread Loaf Barn, where the couple had met the first week of their first year.

Bill and Jan Schongar Wagner '53
Among their Middlebury memories: "roaring up Weybridge Road trying to make curfew!"

Bill and Sue Schweickert Macy '67
With a son who recently graduated from Middlebury and daughter who's a junior, the Macys have "really become a Middlebury family."

"He kept trying to convince me to go up to Bread Loaf for a picnic," laughs April, "and I didn't feel like going! I had just finished my thesis and was totally worn out. Luckily, he was persistent."

"A Mead Chapel wedding was icing on the cake," Anthony declares. "Chicago is April's family. New York is mine. Middlebury is where we met, where I proposed. It's our history together."

"We had to schedule carefully though," adds April, "because there was another Middlebury couple getting married in Mead that night!"

Happily Ever After

Do Middlebury students who get together stay together? The answer, according to Kim Ehritt Smith, Middlebury's director of records and research, is a resounding yes. Smith, who has compiled statistics on classes from 1915 to the present, has found that only 12 percent of alumni marriages have ended in divorce. Compared to the national average of 50 percent, that's a remarkable success rate.

"Middlebury gives students the opportunity to study together, eat together, work out together," reasons Hugh Marlow '57, executive secretary of the Alumni Association. "You see people at their best and worst. How they handle exams or stress gives you a pretty good idea of how they handle life."

Lynn Fox Stuart '67 is more philosophical. "Middlebury has always given us a place to return to. It may actually be sustaining in a marriage to have those shared experiences—things you can laugh about and do together. Maybe it speaks to the beauty and isolation of that little corner of Vermont. And it speaks to Vermont itself in some ways."

Anthony Joseph-Atkinson '94 is optimistic as well. "I think April and I had an easier time jelling as a couple because for four years we grew together in a place that shaped us in similar ways."

The Power of Myth

As Adlai Stevenson once wrote, "You will find that truth is often unpopular and the contest between agreeable fancy and disagreeable fact is unequal." The disagreeable fact, according to Kim Ehritt Smith, is that 17 percent of all alumni have married another alumna/us at some time, far less than the commonly cited 66 percent. The most matrimonial class, 1951, peaks at 29 percent, followed closely by the Classes of '66 and '67 with 28 percent each.

Statistics, however, do nothing to dampen the enthusiasm of Middlebury marriage proponents, including Olin Robison. "If you don't take the whole thing with a sense of humor, you completely miss the boat. Myths like this serve a good purpose. Middlebury is a better place for it. It's one of the things that makes the College strong and gives it the prospect for a strong future."

Hugh Marlow concurs. "Middlebury couples on the whole seem to be enthusiastic and devoted. They have a high degree of pride and involvement in the school."

In the case of Bill and Sue Schweickert Macy '67, that enthusiasm translated to their children, both of whom chose to attend their parents' alma mater. "We encouraged them to look elsewhere," Bill insists, "but obviously we influenced them inadvertently. We've really become a Middlebury family in spite of ourselves."

Neither years nor miles seem to diminish such loyalty. Although they live in Atlanta, the Seaveys '86 still make a "pilgrimage" back to Middlebury every year. "In fact, Jeff and I spent our fifth anniversary there. It's like a second home to us."

Peter and Lynn Fox Stuart '67
"We met as juniors in Arthur Healy's fine arts class. One day Peter started to chat with me in the back of Carr Hall after class. I got invited out for coffee and the rest is history."

So blame it on the bucolic setting, the allure of young love, or the charm of "agreeable fancy." Against all odds, one romantic myth continues to thrive in the hearts of Middlebury students and alumni. And no one accounts for its persistence better than Jennifer Seavey '86, who simply says, "Middlebury is a wonderful beginning to your life together." ■

George and Tara Hartnett Leonard, both Class of '86, spent their first date skydiving with the Middlebury Mountain Club. They married in 1991.

In Their Natural Habitat

By Marlisa Simonson '96

Residential life at Middlebury has understandably changed much over two hundred years. In dorms that were once single sex, men and women now share the same bathrooms; on the side of campus where only women lived, one is hard-pressed to find an all-female hall. Today students' housing options are virtually limitless: on campus vs. off campus, quad vs. single, house vs. dorm, the list goes on and on. But in this age of choice, how much has really changed?

"You've got what up there?" ***Erin Mara '98*** *hasn't had any problems meeting people this year. All she has to do is leave her door open and let people walk by, stop, back up, and gawk. The high loft in her double room on the sixth floor of Milliken would catch anyone's eye. But what most of the onlookers don't see and what's even more amazing is what's on top of the loft: a mattress, a desk with a computer, and a dresser. "I'm kind of nervous when I hear weird noises, and I just picture the whole thing collapsing," she says. "But I had someone come in and add the brackets, so I feel safer now." Mara shares her room with a roommate,* ***Jessica Riley '98.5*** *("I'm a Feb"), and the loft has enabled them not only to define their own spaces within the room, but to construct a comfortable social area underneath it.*

Marlisa Simonson '96 is an English major with leadership positions in the Student Government Association who plans to work in publishing after she graduates.

Photographs by Owen Stayner

Cheap Wallpaper

"So, do you like movies?" many ask ***Jarret Wolfson '96*** *when they visit his room in Forest. Movie advertisements from the past three years cover his walls, painstakingly placed side-by-side so that none of the bare plasterboard peeks out from underneath them. And while there may seem to be no semblance of order to the organization of the ads, closer inspection reveals a deliberate color sequence. With art and filmmaking as hobbies, Wolfson takes inspiration from the ads and thinks about one day channeling his creativity into making ads for his own movies. For now, though, he continues to add to his collection and answer questions like, "Where's* Pulp Fiction*?"*

September 8th, '42

Dear Mother and Family,

First of all I'll try to describe my dorm set-up. My roommate is simply swell. We get along beautifully and she's a whack too. Our room is directly at the head of the stairs in Bat. Cot. We bought a double green bed spread and cut it in half and the two halves just fit the cots. We got swell white curtains (incidentally, we only have one window which doesn't make the room very light), *anywho* it looks cheerful and comfortable and it only cost $2.14 a piece. We acquired two orange crates and covered them with green material, one between the bed and the other for a window seat. It is soft as we put a blanket underneath. They really look cute but probably don't sound it (3 yards @ $ .39). We put a beaverboard or rather hung one from the molding.

All Monday we had those horrible psychological and reading tests . . . and at night we heard a lecture on "Important Factors in Adjustment to the College Environment," which was most inspiring and very good. We registered in the gym yesterday and had a lecture on the use of the library and a tour of it. Golly, it is so extensive. At night we met the acting president, Mr. Freeman, who is simply marvelous!

This a.m. was the official opening of the College with Dr. Freeman speaking in the chapel. He was perfectly splendid! He spoke on the necessity for the present college student to take at least one or two courses to be prepared to take active duty in the war-time world. He stated that we were really going to college on borrowed time and therefore should make the very best of our opportunities and be able to face the reality of the present world crisis.

There are a few items I want inquire about, such as why I received no socks whatever in my trunk! . . . We've spent almost $3 on 5 & 10 items: toothpaste, comb, Arrid, tacks, wine, beaverboard, stickers, glass, soap, blotters, and other little stuff which adds up, but I do think we should be commended on our cheap furnishings.

Well, I don't know when I'll get to write again as I'm afeared I'll be sort of busy. Please convey my best regards to everyone.

Love to you all,
Betsy

(Betsy Barclay Wales '46)

by Cynthia Baughman

BOOKS IN BRIEF: A PATCHWORK

The Future of the Northern Forest
edited by Christopher McGrory Klyza and Stephen C. Trombulak (Hanover, N.H., and London: Middlebury College Press/University Press of New England, 1994; paperback edition 1995)

These essays offer various points of view about the central issues involved in the debate on this crucial environmental resource. The Northern Forest is an area of more than 25 million acres in upstate New York, Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine, 80 percent of which is privately owned, used economically for forest products, tourism, and recreation. Public and private rights; tradeoffs between present and future generations; economic, ecological, ethical, and political questions are all at issue among these committed participants in the debate. Considering the essays together, readers discover common ground and major points of disagreement on how natural resources might be managed in order for humans to live in and with nature. Middlebury professors Christopher McGrory Klyza, political science, and Stephen C. Trombulak, biology and environmental studies, who have collected these diverse essays (including two from other Middlebury professors, John Elder and Thomas Carr), introduce each group of essays, contribute individual essays from their own fields of expertise, and summarize the current status of the debate about the Northern Forest.

American Identities: Contemporary Multicultural Voices
A Bread Loaf Anthology edited by Robert Pack and Jay Parini (Hanover, N.H., and London: Middlebury College Press/University Press of New England, 1994)

Robert Pack and Jay Parini have collected 40 essays, poems, and stories, most of which "turn on a moment of recognition, a point where one's past or present suddenly coheres, and the notion of 'identity' becomes relevant to the continuous process of self-definition. . . . It is now clear that the metaphor of the American melting pot is obsolete as groups within the society refuse to merge but insist on a multiplicity of well-maintained identities." The writers include, in addition to Pack and Parini, other College professors: Julia Alvarez, Michael Kraus, Ted Perry, Ron Powers, Clara Yu, and Robert Stepto, a Bread Loaf School of English regular. Beyond these authors, many readers are apt to find pieces by their own favorite present-day writers, Richard Rodriquez and Louise Erdrich, for example.

The Columbia Anthology of American Poetry
edited by Jay Parini (New York: Columbia University Press, 1995)

"I have merely skimmed the cream . . . of American poetry, putting between covers those few hundred pages of verse that would be for me essential reading on some future desert island," asserts Jay Parini, Donald Everett Axinn Professor of Creative Writing, about the new anthology. The vast range of this nation's poets is represented in all its diversity and contradictoriness. Middlebury fans of Parini, who know the breadth and depth of his knowledge of poetry—he traces Virgil in Robert Frost, Dante in Wallace Stevens, Ezra Pound in the beats—know they can trust his judgment on who and what have been included and who and what have been edited out of this anthology.

The Age of Grandeur and a Woman Who Lived It: Artist Evelyn Metzger
by Nancy G. Heller '70 and Brett Topping (Washington, D.C.: The National Museum of Women in the Arts, 1995)

"You do what you have to do, and I have to paint," artist Evelyn Metzger said. And so she has throughout her seemingly charmed life with a discipline that explicates the "have to" of her statement. Nancy Heller '70, who majored in art history at Middlebury and teaches

Photograph by Owen Stayner

the subject at the University of the Arts in Philadelphia, wrote one of the two extended essays that compose this handsome book about the artist and her work.

***Very Seventies: A Cultural History of the 1970s, from the Pages of* Crawdaddy**
edited by Peter Knobler '68 and Greg Mitchell (New York: Simon & Schuster, 1995)

Very Seventies culls articles from *Crawdaddy* magazine, one of the monitors of its time, the 1970s. Editors Peter Knobler '68 (who wrote "Get Back to Where You Once Belonged" for *Middlebury Magazine*'s summer 1995 issue) and Greg Mitchell introduce the essays, setting the context of then for subjects that seem hard to believe now: Hanoi Jane, as opposed to Turner Jane; an unknown Bruce Springsteen; an undeparted (much less semi-restored) President Nixon. Contributors include Gilda Radner, Joseph Heller, and Abbie Hoffman, with Knobler's 9 of 54 essays anchoring the book, which considers politics, film and TV, wild and crazy culture, the decades spanning the 1970s, and rock and roll, its longest section.

Conversations with Stoppard
by Mel Gussow '55 (New York: Limelight Editions, 1995)

Drama critic Mel Gussow '55 spoke with Tom Stoppard many times from April 1972 through February 1995 and compiled excerpts from those conversations in this enlightening book. Gussow knows how to set the stage for these interviews ("Despite the fact that he [Stoppard] may wear fashionable clothes, he often looks as if he is about to ride an elephant at the head of a column of Gurkhas."); how to elicit interesting responses from the self-taught writer concerned with man's mind and morality (Stoppard says, "I write plays because writing dialogue is the only respectable way of contradicting yourself. I'm the kind of person who embarks on an endless leapfrog down the great moral issues. I put a position, rebut it, refute the rebuttal, and rebut the refutation. Forever. Endlessly."); and how to capture the humor of the Englishman's Englishman, who was born in Czechoslovakia and raised in India and Singapore (". . . most of the propositions I'm interested in have been kidnapped and dressed up by academic philosophy, but they are in fact the kind of proposition that would occur to any intelligent person in his bath," the playwright says). *Conversations with Stoppard* is a companion book to Gussow's earlier *Conversations with Pinter;* Darryl F. Zanuck provided the subject for another of the books by Gussow. Two of Stoppard's plays, *The Real Inspector Hound* and *Albert's Bridge,* were presented at Middlebury in November 1995.

The Newt Gingrich Quiz Book
by Ted Rueter (Kansas City: Andrews and McMeel, 1995)

Former Middlebury political science teacher Ted Rueter has created what he calls a "satirical biography" of Newt Gingrich, using 175 multiple choice questions. Following a short, introductory essay for each section, the author reveals various facts about his subject such as: "In 1982, Newt threatened his congressional staff with a $200-a-week salary reduction for what offense? a. failing to tape his speeches for a personal archive he was establishing at West Georgia College; b. failing to address him as 'Mr. Future Speaker'; c. failing to whistle 'Hail to the Chief' whenever he entered a room; d. failing to alert him immediately whenever Rupert Murdoch called; e. failing to keep his mother away from Connie Chung." Answer: a. Rueter, author of *The Rush Limbaugh Quiz Book* and more conventionally serious books, e.g., *Carter vs. Ford: The Counterfeit Debates of 1976* and *The Politics of Race: African Americans and the Political System,* carefully documents his sources for the correct answers.

Quilts: A Living Tradition
by Robert Shaw '73 (Southport, Conn.: Hugh Lauter Levin Associates, Inc., 1995)

An expert on folk art and curator of Vermont's Shelburne Museum from 1981 to 1994, Robert Shaw '73 shares his knowledge of quilts and their makers in this oversize, lush book, illustrated with 300 color photographs. The book explores the history of quilts—a tradition as American as "jazz, the cowboy, and baseball"; the mainstream and minority groups who have made them, including Amish, African American, Native American, Hawaiian, Japanese, and most recently individual art quilters; and individual quilts selected from among thousands considered for the book. ■

Log Cabin-Barn Raising Crib Quilt, Collection of Ardis and Robert James

by Cynthia Baughman

THE JAPANESE SCHOOL: TEACHING THE *WHOLE* ICEBERG

Hours spent in language laboratories imitating sounds on tapes, workbooks filled with conjugated verbs and dictated vocabulary, essays written in unfamiliar characters traced and traced again: even when Middlebury students excel at these tasks, their professors rate their skills as inadequate.

"Culture is an essential part of language studies," says Dr. Masakazu Watabe, director of the Japanese School. "You cannot separate it from the language." Students must learn the "conceptualization of the Japanese people" in order to learn the Japanese language, he explains, referring to the thorough integration of cultural knowledge with linguistic study at Middlebury.

Masakazu Watabe, director of the Japanese School

"What it is to be Japanese needs to be learned together with the language. It is not adequate just to learn the language without understanding Japanese values and thinking patterns. If someone studies the language in isolation, then it is almost like Paul wrote in Corinthians, 'sounding brass.' The language becomes too noisy without any heart in it. It is annoying when people are apparently fluent but speak like 'sounding brass,'" Watabe explains.

"Yet if someone understands the conceptualization," he continues, he or she "may win the hearts of the Japanese even without the linguistic ability. Here at Middlebury, we seek to teach the students *both*. The linguistics are the tip of the iceberg; the conceptualization of the culture is the part of the iceberg beneath the surface. You cannot just imitate the surface part."

The success at the Japanese School is reflected not only in the students' mastery of pronunciation and writing, but also in their bows; in their quiet, respectful greetings to each other and to strangers; in their body language as they bend forward slightly. "There is joy—the joy of human communication—as well as challenge, in learning another language. It is like finding out about another friend," the director explains with a smile.

Watabe illustrates cultural differences that must be learned in order truly to speak and understand a language. "Some people think Japanese never say no," he says. "This is not true. They say it subtly so as not to offend, so as to save the other's face. You may disagree with another person, but on the surface level there should be no embarrassment. Two Japanese speakers put in signals, which each understands, meaning no.

Toshiko Sato performing in *Echigo-Jishi,* a dance of the lower classes

"In the U.S., where some think people are blunt, actually Americans think of harmony as well. Here, people often use humor or sarcasm to save the other person's face," Watabe continues. "If someone asked a woman for a date, for example, and she didn't want to go, she might make light of it so as not to hurt the man's feelings, but also to say no." In Japan using humor in that situation would be offensive.

Last summer more than a hundred students gathered on campus in a remote dorm, where they lived the language they were

Photograph of Dr. Watabe by Owen Stayner; photograph of Ms. Sato by Erik Borg

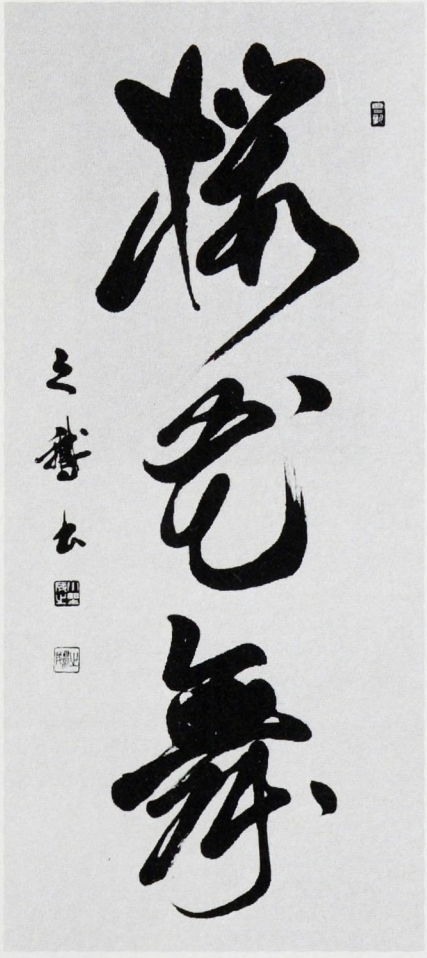
learning. "The isolation helps," says Watabe. "When the students go downstairs, they don't encounter English speakers at a front desk. Everything is in Japanese." For 25 years students have been coming to the Japanese School to immerse themselves in the words and culture.

"Middlebury's Japanese School is very lucky because it has the tradition and reputation for doing both the teaching and the cultural events in a very professional way," Watabe notes.

The school celebrated its quarter-century milestone with special cultural events, enabling the students to see firsthand Japan's "achievement culture," as Watabe calls the dance, music, film, and art programs imported to Middlebury by the Japanese School. One evening of traditional music and dance in the Concert Hall featured performers who flew in from Hokkaido to demonstrate their art. Among the dances were the Lion's Dance, *Shishi Mai,* usually performed as part of the New Year celebration but equally appropriate on other happy occasions, and a newly choreographed dance representing the fireflies present on the Vermont campus when the Japanese School is in session. A pianist, sometimes joined by a flautist or violinist, rendered Japanese music transposed from that played by traditional instruments such as the *koto* and *shakuhachi.*

With the help of these performers students entered an exotic land where silk wisteria blossoms of pale purple dangled in front of demurely lowered eyes. Golden fans opened and closed slowly and provocatively, or quickly with a slap. Women appeared in bright red and green and yellow kimonos, while men dressed in trim black *yukatas.* White one-toed socks, wooden slippers, paper parasols, and long rippling scarves all served as props in bringing traditional Japanese culture to the Vermont campus.

Success is reflected not only in the students' mastery of pronunciation and writing, but also in their bows; in their quiet, respectful greetings; in their body language.



An exhibition of Japanese calligraphy, an art form acknowledging the beauty of words on several levels, traveled to Middlebury from the International Sculpture Center in Washington, D.C., to expose students to another important aspect of Japanese culture. During an associated lecture-demonstration the audience surrounded visiting experts as they created calligraphy in five styles. Bowls of black ink and water, fat and thin brushes, even the two-by-five-inch sandbags weighting blank rice paper scrolls placed on black felt on the gallery floor all came under the control of these word artists as they showed their skill.

"You are seeing one of the authorities," Watabe noted simply as he introduced the 74-year-old Reverend Kindo Hayashi, chair of the Sankei International Sho Association in Tokyo, the leading professional calligraphers organization in the world. The director of the Japanese School translated for the artist as he worked on a gift for the College: a piece to give ambition to the students and to praise the environmental beauty of the Middlebury area. He explained, "What is important is that you write with the heart." Chuckling about one asset of original art, Hayashi indicated his scroll as he added, "There is only one of these, so I cannot fail at all."

Last summer the Japanese School turned 25, marking the occasion with outstanding cultural events. The Russian School turned 50, celebrating with a performance by the Don Cossack Chorus and Dancers, as well as an interdisciplinary symposium conducted entirely in Russian.

"We say, 'language in culture,'" Watabe notes. He could be speaking for any of Middlebury's Language Schools—Arabic, Chinese, French, German, Italian, Japanese, Russian, or Spanish. All follow the same philosophy of language teaching. Their premise is that only with real competence in language is true cultural understanding possible and only with meaningful insight and access to the foreign culture is language truly learned. ■

Above: *Dancing Cherry Blossom,* Shiga Ono, Courtesy of Sculpture Center

THE SPORTING LIFE

by John Morton '68

THE COURAGE TO JUMP: SKI TEAM WATCHES COACH'S KID SAIL BY

Bob Sheehan was the legendary ski coach at Middlebury College from just after World War II until 1967. Under his guidance, Middlebury ski teams consistently finished well in the NCAA championships and provided plenty of skiers to our U.S. Winter Olympics teams. But Bob brought more than his legendary coaching to Middlebury—he brought his daughter, Patty. Now well-known as one of the country's top golfers, Patty Sheehan was also pretty well-known to Middlebury College skiers in those days.

High on the spine of the Green Mountains between Ripton and Hancock is the Snow Bowl, the focus of which used to be the intimidating, 50-meter ski jump, which reached high up the mountainside. The hill record on Middlebury's jump was more than 200 feet, and even a terrified beginner could sail well past 100 feet. The upper half of the inrun and the starting platform were supported by a wooden trestle. From the top, the base lodge at the end of the outrun seemed miles away. The takeoff was 10 feet high, constructed of logs backfilled with earth. The landing hill seemed as wide as a football field and was so steep that those of us on the College ski team had to cling to a rope as we side-stepped down to pack it after snowfall.

In those days Middlebury was overrun with excellent alpine racers, but a good team performance on the collegiate circuit demanded top finishes in jumping and cross-country as well as slalom and downhill. So, many of us with marginal alpine skills volunteered to ski cross-country and jump. Cross-country racing was hard work, but jumping could be terrifying, especially on icy or windy days. For several of us, ski jumping wasn't really a sport, it was a question of survival. We tried to keep our knees from visibly knocking as we sped down the inrun. We never actually *jumped*, we simply coasted over the takeoff, arms flapping like frantic seagulls. Anytime we made it from the landing hill to the outrun standing, it was a jump worth celebrating.

Into this world of college men bravely facing the dangers of speed, flight, and harsh winter elements entered the coach's 11-year-old daughter. Spunky little Patty Sheehan trudged up the stairs of the Middlebury ski jump with her tiny alpine skis over her shoulder. She had long since conquered every downhill trail on the mountain. As she reached the knoll where her dad stood coaching his college jumpers, she announced that she was going to give it a try.

"Why don't you ride the landing first?" Bobo, as her father was known, suggested.

"Naw, I wanna take it from the top," she answered brightly, as she filed in among the college skiers headed up the trestle.

At the top of a big ski jump, the tension can get pretty thick. There isn't a lot of small talk; people are pretty focused. When they finally get in the starting chute, it's not uncommon for an athlete to double-check his bindings or his goggles three of four times out of pure nervousness.

Patty didn't know any of this. She chatted cheerfully with the serious college jumpers, until she noticed the

Illustration by Crispin Wood

Fall Wrap-Up

By Elizabeth Del Colliano '96

Panther sweat and hustle, not to mention mud, took the soccer team far.

The MEN'S AND WOMEN'S SOCCER squads reflect what Panther sweat and hustle can produce. The men tore through rivals, flattening accomplished teams and earning a second seed seat in the New England region. They suffered a heartbreaking loss to Amherst in the NCAA Championships on November 4. Equally impressive were the performances of the women, who ended their strong season on a five-game shutout streak that advanced them to the ECAC tournament. Unfortunately, outshot by Plymouth State in overtime play, they nonetheless showcased their talent in impressive fashion.

Middlebury FOOTBALL, while not enjoying the scoring successes of the soccer teams, nevertheless had a productive season that provided experience and tested mental intensity. One highlight of their checkered season was Coach Mickey Heinecken's 100th win at Middlebury in the squad's early October trouncing of Colby College. Middlebury TENNIS likewise had a tough season in terms of matches won. Because of their relatively youthful team, however, it is certain that the experience gained will help the team improve its standings in seasons to come.

FIELD HOCKEY is one of the teams that managed to pull itself up by its bootstraps when the going got tough. While early losses hid the true potential of the team, they reverted to the traditional line offense to improve their strategy of play. This, in addition to their steely determination, helped the women conquer the last three teams they met on the field. Their final record stood at 6-8-0.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNERS, especially the women athletes, routinely cleaned up competitions and invitationals throughout the season. Their final triumph came with the women's third-place finish in the 1995 Cross-Country NESCAC Championships, held at Connecticut College. The men finished an impressive seventh. Star runners Katy Masselam '98 and Michele Anastasio '97 took the level of intensity even higher with their strong showings in the NCAAs.

At the New England GOLF Tournament, held in New Seabury, Massachusetts, the Panthers captured the solid 25 spot in the standings, out of 45 teams in NEIGA. They look forward to the abbreviated spring season when once again they will get to prove their straight-swinging abilities.

As the fall departed and the winter sports began, Middlebury fans looked forward to another exciting season of sports entertainment. Keep an eye on last year's NCAA National Champions, the MEN'S ICE HOCKEY team, who thus far have nearly buried the opposition in the shavings of their ice skates. ■

guy in the chute check his bindings for the sixth time.

"Gee, are you gonna check your bindings all afternoon, or are you gonna jump?" she asked with a mixture of impatience and youthful innocence. Embarrassed, the college jumper stepped aside and said to the 11-year-old, "Well, if you're in such a big rush, be my guest."

As an answer, she wrinkled her nose at him, grabbed the railing, and launched herself down the inrun. She held her downhill tuck through the air, disappearing over the knoll, and seconds later emerged as a tiny dot headed toward the base lodge. She loved it. Thereafter, anytime the jump was packed out, you could be pretty sure Patty would be riding it on her alpine skis, laughing and joking with the college jumpers.

It was 15 years later when I learned Patty had become a professional golfer. I'm sure there are dozens of extremely talented and dedicated women on the LPGA tour, but it's no surprise to me that Patty Sheehan is one of the best. ■

John Morton '68, who writes and broadcasts about sports, skied for Bobo Sheehan during his years at Middlebury.

Class Connection

Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association

Pieter J. Schiller '60, President • Paula M. Carr '82, Vice President • Virginia Van Vranken Ziobro '82, President, Ex-Officio • Stephen N. Becker '72, Co-President, New York Chapter • Richard N. Brown '88, Co-President, Philadelphia Chapter • James R. Calise '88, Class Secretaries/Communications • Suzanne K. Chambers '90, Co-President, Washington, D.C., Chapter • Jill T. Cowperthwaite '76, President, Rocky Mountain Chapter • Dana M. Curtis '84, Career Counseling & Placement • Adrienne Littlewood DeLaney '57, Nominating Committee • Matthew J. Fink '86, Co-President, Chicago Chapter • Wendy Gates Fink '87, Co-President, Chicago Chapter • Bronwen Williams Flahive '70, Admissions • Naomi S. Greer '86, Co-President, Washington, D.C., Chapter • Dana J. Houlihan '83, President, Northern Vermont Chapter • Charles M. Jackson '74, Annual Giving • James R. Keyes '71, Nominating Committee • Elizabeth Blanchfield King '91, President, Hartford Chapter • Sholomo B. Levy '86, Admissions • Melissa Duryea Lewis '88, President, San Francisco Chapter • Robert E. Luce '59, Career Counseling & Placement • A. Scott McBurney '89, President, Seattle Chapter • Sarah O'Herron '88 • Asa E. Phillips III '79, President, Boston Chapter • Stephen D. Ramos '76, Co-President, Philadelphia Chapter • Kristen A. Reinhardt '81, Co-President, New York Chapter • Sally Green Risberg '54, Communications • Richard G. Silton '80, Communications • Barry Sullivan '70 • Christopher J. Waddell '92 • Mary Porter Wright '79, Annual Giving

Ex officio: David W. Ginevan, Treasurer • Elizabeth Hackett Robinson '84, Director of Alumni & Parent Programs • Hugh W. Marlow '57, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association • Russell J. Leng '60, Faculty Representative • Beth Karnes, Graduate Alumni • Eileen M. Sims, Director, Alumni & Parent Giving

1924

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Frederick M. Meek (Amy Hunt), Box 447, Kennebunkport, ME 04046; 207/967-2440.*

Marion Janes McIntosh (122 Flagg St., Worcester, MA 01609) did not have her usual summer vacation in ME, as it has become too long a trip for her to make. However, she is doing well in her home in Worcester with her daughter and son-in-law, and she occasionally gets out with them. We had a wonderful visit via telephone recalling the "old days" and wishing that other classmates would call us or write to us. ■ **Jessie Bennett Veit** has had her ups and downs. She suffered a miserable "bug" in the spring and then the FL summer was very hot, so she spent most of her time indoors. To quote from her letter: "Up north the elderly spend cold winters indoors most of the time. Here they remain inside in the hot summers. Other than to be driven to church, do a few errands, visit an occasional doctor, etc., it was an indoor summer. I don't care to travel any more." ■ **Carolyn Griffith Tarbell** was in the hospital for surgery, but is back in her apartment now and doing well. She has 24-hour care and gets out some, although she says it is tough getting into a car. Her son and his wife came from AZ to help see her through the surgery. In early November, Carolyn celebrated her 93rd birthday. A few of us are "hanging in there!" Carolyn sends "best wishes to all classmates."

1925

Class Secretary: *Dr. Ward Oliver, 35 North Grand St., Cobleskill, NY 12043.*

We regret to report two more deaths in our class. **Ruth Baldwin Murray** passed away on December 21, 1994, and **Katherine Stockwell Geer** died on September 25, 1995. We send the condolences of the class to Ruth's husband, J. William Murray, and to Katherine's son, Richard S. Geehr '60.

1926

Reunion Class

Class Secretary: *Lindley W. Robinson, 33 Christian Ave., Concord, NH 03301.*

From our Middlebury days, **Helen Durick Mangan** remembers the May basket tradition: "Each freshman woman was given the name of a senior woman for whom she was to make a basket, fill it with flowers, and leave it at the door on the first of May."

1927

Please send your news directly to the College Alumni Editor, Middlebury Magazine, *Middlebury, VT 05753.*

From our Middlebury days, **Edith** "Pete" **Markwell Hawley** remembers "floppy galoshes, freshman girls' dreadful green Tam O'Shanters and yellow bibs (compulsory), snacks at the "Teatime Tavern," and 10:00 p.m. dorm deadline—for girls, of course!" At 90, Pete is "still married (65 years) to my first husband" and "still going strong!" ■ The 1995-96 recipient of the Class of 1927 Scholarship is Robin Hulbert, a sophomore from Derby, VT. Robin's mother is Kaaren Wishinski Hulbert '67. A memorial for her grandfather, Anthony Wishinski '42, appears elsewhere in this issue.

1928

Class Secretary: *Mrs. J.D. Coombs (Miriam Sweet), 13 Highland St., Concord, MA 01742.*

Wintry greetings from Concord, where we were delighted to have the Boston Middlebury Alumni fall gathering in the Concord Museum. We were also happy to welcome Hugh Marlow '57, Mona Meyers Wheatley '56, and Prof. Glenn Andres of the art department and a trustee of the Sheldon Museum in Middlebury. Prof. Andres discussed the collections of Cummings Davis in Concord and Henry Sheldon in Middlebury as examples of "the power of objects preserved in context." He gave full credit to **Storrs Lee**, curator at the Sheldon Museum for many years, for winnowing and identifying objects in Henry Sheldon's collection. Middlebury students examine his research and writings as they continue to study objects in context. I called Storrs in ME to

Three generations of Middlebury graduates celebrated with family in Garfield, VT, on June 18, 1995: Francine Clark Page '66, May Clark Stevens '32 (aunt and great-aunt), and Elizabeth J. Page '95.

tell him about the lecture. They are spending the winter in ME, since travel to Hawaii is too difficult for Mary Lou. ■ You should be receiving a new class directory, which again includes telephone numbers. I find that hearing your voices is very satisfying. ■ I reached **Eva Marshall Douglas** as she was having tea with her son, Paul, who was visiting from British Columbia. They had just returned from a drive to St. Augustine. Eva is enjoying Beyer House, where she receives excellent service. She is continuing to write poetry, so we may have a second volume. ■ **Zella Cole Hibbert** is delighted to have daughter Susan '60 and husband Breck Lardner '60, and also her son, John, back in CT, thanks to employment changes. She still drives, enjoys the many activities at Essex Meadows, and Scrabble competition with her grandson, Peter, who now has to travel from his job in New York to continue this long-standing friendly rivalry. ■ We extend our sympathy to **Hank Ferry** whose wife Dorothy died after a brief illness. "Dot" seemed like a classmate, gracing all our reunions with her joyful spirit. Write to Hank at 207 Leverett Rd., Amherst, MA 01002. ■ **Helen Revere Hatch** and son Steve continue to enjoy Costa Rican vacations. Of the latest one she writes: "I stayed halfway up a mountain in a country inn, with tropical flowers, birds, and a pool. Steve chose the city, but we both enjoyed the new attraction in San José, 'Pueblo Antiques,' somewhat on the idea of Old Sturbridge Village." ■ **Elizabeth Balch** keeps busy with church, family activities, and ranch maintenance. She, too, drives, but finds the traffic heavy, commenting that everyone in CA seems to be moving to OR. ■ As for me, I'm creeping through the snow, trying to stay upright. Write! Call!

1929

Class Secretary: *Dr. Raymond J. Saulnier, 230 Heron Point, Chestertown, MD 21620-1676.*

Edward R. DeNoyon remembers "modified hazing freshman year: (1) Paddling. (2) Dunking at dam of Porter Pond by sophomore rules committee. Sophs took freshmen by two arms or by one arm and one leg and heaved them in face first. (3) Crawling on hands and knees from women's gym, then kneeling before windows of Pearsons Hall and praying for rain. (Women threw water down on them.)" ■ In reporting on the September 30 wedding of Warren Clark III, a grandchild of **Raymond J. (Steve) Saulnier**, the great, grey *New York Times* referred to Steve as "the late Dr. Saulnier." Steve's daughter, Alice (she's the lawyer) protested this report as incorrect (which it was) and there was a full retraction in the October 3, 1995, issue of that great and normally accurate journal. Notwithstanding this premature report of his demise, Steve will continue until further notice as class secretary.

TRADITIONS

In the summer issue we asked you to tell us about Middlebury traditions you remembered. Step singing, chapel, and beanies were recalled by many with fondness. Other traditions were recalled with slightly less nostalgia—panty raids and mud wrestling, among them—but all bring back strong memories of Middlebury.

1930

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Beecher W. Dudey (Helen Kendall), 220 Ash St., Corinth, NY 12822.*

A tradition **Elizabeth Parker Andrews** remembers was "planting a class tree on campus and keeping an eye on it every year." Since she returned frequently with her husband, the late John Andrews (professor emeritus of philosophy at Middlebury), that has meant "a lot of checking." After taking a bad fall in July 1994, Elizabeth has been in five different hospitals. We wish her all the best in her recovery. ■ I (**Helen Kendall Dudey**) have also had several falls. In 1994, I fell twice in October and twice in November. X-ray tests have shown no broken bones, but I have not been out of the house since then. So life is very different now, and I'm very glad not to live alone. My husband, Beecher Dudey, is my constant companion. It was awful to miss our 65th Reunion, but I'm happy to report that **Conwell W. Abbott, Frederick C. Dirks, Virginia A. Knox, C. Lloyd Mann, Thelma French Walker, Sanford S. Witherell**, and **Ralph E. Woodbury** were able to be there. I understand they had a wonderful time. Remember, dear classmates, to send all news about your activities to the alumni editor at Middlebury Magazine. We must stay in touch with our College and each other!

1931

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Edward W. Toomey (Mary Stolte), RD 3, Box 301, Grafton, VT 05146 (May to October), 17615 Front Beach Rd., Panama City Beach, FL 32413 (November to April); and Mr. E. Parker Calvert, 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #225, McLean, VA 22101.*

Mary Stolte Toomey remembers this tradition: "On May Day freshman girls hung May baskets for senior girls, Dean Ross, and female faculty members. We also had a 'sneak' senior breakfast. If any junior 'captured' our place, we lost our canes to them temporarily. High excitement!" ■ Guess who's mountain climbing in Zion National Park? **Dick Fear**, of course! ■ **Walt Crocker** called to let us know that he and Elsa hope they will be able to come to reunion. Hope you are all making plans to be there! ■ **Ken MacClelland** called **E. Parker Calvert** in the wake of Hurricane Opal. He was unable to reach **Mary Stolte Toomey**, who usually winters in Panama City Beach, FL. Ken's novel is finished and has been edited, so now all he needs is a publisher. He and Jo will be back for the reunion next spring.

1932

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Gray N. Taylor (Georgiana Hulett), 182 Lancaster St., Albany, NY 12210.*

"In the fall of '28," **George B. Owen** recalls, "Many of us gathered at the railroad station to greet Cal and Grace Coolidge, when they made a whistle-stop in Middlebury. I was wearing my frosh beanie, and Mrs. Coolidge asked me why so many were wearing those 'blue things!' I think I replied 'because we have to.' Beanies and chapel were compulsory in those days!" Now retired as pastor emeritus of Plymouth Congregational Church, George enjoys the Univ. of KS cultural and athletic events and his woodcraft shop. He lives only 12 miles from his son and family. ■ **Alice Cady Russell** remembers "junior women stealing senior canes, Mortar Board initiation, and an archery meet with St. Lawrence—by phone?"

1933

Class Secretary: *Mrs. W. Dale Brown (Miriam Barber), 22 Horizon Dr., Ithaca, NY 14850.*

The '95 travels of **Ruth Nodding Hopkins, Mary Duryee Weeks**, and **Mary Omwake Dearborn** included an Elderhostel week in Mobile, AL, followed by four days in New Orleans on their own. They were happy to lunch with Louise and **Clark Corliss** of Mandeville, LA, enjoying New Orleans fare and "a lot of reminiscing." "Noddy" and the two Marys later visited the Weeks's MA home to plan a '96 Elderhostel trip. They were joined by Evelyn Remick Russell '32 and Helen Remick MacLean '34 for an afternoon of more reminiscing. Noddy was off to Bermuda in October for 10 days of golfing with friends—their sixth such venture. ■ **William McDonough** writes that he has a third generation Midd student in his family—Jeffrey Sturges, Jr., son of Jeffrey '70 and Karen McDonough Sturges '72. Bill is back to playing golf twice a week, following three successful eye operations. Once in a while he visits with **LeGrand Pellett**, also of Newburgh, NY. ■ We are saddened by the death of **Melvin Glazier** on September 22. Our sympathy is extended to his wife, Marianne Monroe Glazier '39, and to his brother **Lyle Glazier**. ■ **Homer Powell** seems to be keeping his VT address year-round (98 Bank St., St. Albans, VT 05478). ■ **Allyn B. White**'s new, permanent address is 493 S. Prospect St., Burlington, VT 05401 (phone 802/862-1026). We had a good chat by phone in Sep-

tember when Dale and I were in Burlington visiting my niece, Sally Cummings, daughter of my late sister, Nina Barber Cummings '32. In early October, Dale and I spent six days visiting St. Louis and Branson, MO, where we "did country music," seeing eight fantastic performances.

1934

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Andrew W. Reid (Eleanor Orde), 25 Hough Rd., Lebanon, NH 03766; and James A. Fechheimer, 26 Salem Way, Glen Head, NY 11545.*

Mary (Polly) Moore La Croix is recovering from an operation. She is "thankful to God, doctors, nurses, etc., for a quick recovery." We wish her continued good health!

1935

Class Secretaries: *Miss Avis E. Fischer, Wood River Vge., #J102, 320 Bensalem Blvd., Bensalem, PA 19020; and Alma Davis Struble (Mrs. Robert), 1977 Marlboro Rd., Kennett Square, PA 19348.*

A steady stream of visitors made **Lael Sargent Mancib** feel she had actually attended Reunion. **Avis Fischer, Louise Fleig Newman, Gertrude Knight Cleverdon, Faith Arnold Diver,** and **Doris Anderson Carlson** all stopped by. In spite of a fall, Lael was happily recovering at her lakeside home. ■ **Faith Arnold Diver**'s grandson participated in the World Games of the Special Olympics, winning a gold medal and two fourth place ribbons in the equestrian events. Otherwise, life on the Cape was quiet with plenty of swimming in the Sound. ■ Three months in FL are sparing **James Brock** the ice and snow in VT. Remember how we used to delight in it? ■ **Natalie Dunsmoor** participated in the Hunger Walk and went to the Literacy Volunteers national convention. She attended Alumni College at Middlebury, where she received an award for 20 years of perfect attendance. Answering a plea for memories of Midd, Natalie recalls "picking thousands of daisies for a great daisy chain for class day, and gathering purple violets early in the morning to fill May baskets for seniors in Pearsons Hall. We'd climb up the fire escapes and hang the baskets on the doors of all the seniors' rooms." She also remembers serenading the seniors and taking 5:30 a.m. bird walks with Prof. Longwell. Once there was a hare and hound chase, starting from the campus and going all the way down to the caves by the bridge near Main Street, where they enjoyed a "bacon bat" (picnic). Do you remember making "spit cards?" Well, that was drawing pictures on cards the size of calling cards, which were then distributed to friends. Recently Nat lunched with Pud Fish (Prudence Fish Bussey '22) and they laughed over the times the pigeons joined the student body at chapel service. ■ **Avis Fischer** recalls the walk to the Congregational Church for Baccalaureate and Commencement services, as well as the daisy chains. Her musical memories include sorority contests of original songs, singing on the lawn behind Forest Hall at Commencement, and the "Sevenfold Amen" sung by the choir at chapel. Avis spent her vacation with friends at the shore in DE and MD. ■ **Doris Anderson Carlson** reported that her granddaughter stopped for a visit before starting her senior year at Redlands Univ. ■ In the midst of a move to Bay Village Retirement Community, Carroll and **Virginia Easler Wilson** came safely through a hurricane watch. Their new address is 8400 Varno Rd., #1010, Sarasota, FL 34231. Ginny wished she had family at hand to assist with the moving. ■ **Gertrude Knight Cleverdon** was preparing to move to Rivermead, which was to open before Christmas. A confessed packrat, she questions every decision almost the minute it is made. She conducts tours of the Historical Society in Peterborough and enjoys it for the same reason that she liked public library reference work: "One never knew what was going to be asked next." ■ **Louise Fleig Newman** had property damage as a result of the storms in Fort Worth last summer. Last we heard she was waiting for a plumber's bill from the city. ■ Last year a family party in AZ celebrated **Grace Harris Wieners**'s 80th birthday, as well as a granddaughter's wedding. This year she and Bill attended his grandson's graduation in VA and then went to ME for a wedding and a visit with relatives and daughter Nancy. In September they were off to the Outer Banks to see Grace's other daughter. ■ In October 1994, **Louise Feather Waggoner** moved to Kendal at Hanover, NH (80 Lyme Rd., #425, Hanover, NH 03755), an ideal location halfway between Red House (her old home) and Brattleboro, where her two daughters live. She joined the Kendal choir and was rehearsing for the Christmas concert. She's also active in a chapter of Amnesty International and enjoys many events at Dartmouth College. She spent the summer at Red House, where she entertained their 1962 exchange student from Chile, and the family was gathering at Red House for Thanksgiving. Her daughter and granddaughter went to Russia with their dance company in November. ■ Bob and **Jessie Gibson Prouty** travel several times a year from York, PA, to CO to visit daughter Linda and family. Son John is back in York. In spite of some of the problems 80 years can devise, they garden, play golf, and lead busy lives. ■ **Patty Lyon Crowley**'s activities have been drastically reduced by illness over the past 10 years. Now she finds it a very congenial arrangement to make her home with daughter Jo. She spends most of her time reading, watching the seasons change, and visiting with friends. She occasionally hears from **Doris Hiller Lynch**. ■ We are receiving pictures for the scrap book, and **Dottie Maskell Henderson** added a short note. From their summer home on the Cape, the Hendersons can easily visit Boston and their daughters. Distant travel is now a thing of the past, but winters are spent in FL. ■ Half a dozen nonprofit board responsibilities and membership in two environmental boards in Washington, DC, keep **Bob Stafford** busy. As chair of the Senate Subcommittee on Education, he was honored for outstanding work in education by the National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities. He was traveling to San Francisco in January as a member of the board of the Goldman Fund Foundation, a worldwide organization that awards funds for individual grassroots achievement. ■ Walter and **Millie Aubrey Monagan** visited with **Betty Seaver Eichmann** while she was in Waterbury. **Doris Hiller Lynch** wrote that she was considering a retirement community in NC. Millie was enjoying a series of lectures on Russian culture. ■ Another classmate has left us. **Alice Flagg Tilford** died in September. At Middlebury she was active in sports and the French Club, and made the dean's list two years running. After retiring to Middlebury, she volunteered for many community projects. During the last years of her life she participated in an Alzheimer's disease research study. We extend the sympathy of the class to her husband and family.

TRADITIONS

May baskets. Each freshman girl was given the name of a senior woman for whom she was to make a basket, fill it with flowers, and leave it at her door on the first of May.

Helen Durick Mangan '26

1936

MIDDLEBURY

Reunion Class

Class Secretaries: *Ed and Ruth (McNulty) Howard, Mountain View Estate, 19125 N. 93 Ave., Peoria, AZ 85382.*

Join us first in a moment of silence for that feisty, happy, ebullient, sparkling, conservative rebel **Hamilton Shea**, who died on October 4, 1995. Quoting the old Irish toast, "May you be in heaven for an hour before the devil knows you're dead," we know that he has already settled into comfortable quarters, complete with Manhattans and old friends. Goodbye, Ham. We'll miss you. The business of broadcast station operation was his life's work, but he also found time to serve the College as class secretary, as president of the Washington, DC, Alumni Club, and as alumni trustee. A memorial appears elsewhere in this magazine. ■ **Dick Dempewolff**'s September letter speaks of a foray from PA to VT, and of dinners and lunches with Marge Arnold Cady '38, **Maggie Leach Harris**, and Prudence Fish Bussey '22. In Enfield, NH, there was a "mini-mini-reunion" with **Marion Cole Morhouse** and guests Ann and **Dick Chase**, Katie and **Angus Brooks, Louise Hutchinson**, and **Bev Cone Pritchard**. ■ **Marty Tierney**, who has been taking math courses over recent years, received a

master's in math from Western CT Univ. on submission of his thesis. At Commencement, when the president announced he was getting the degree at 79 years of age, "it brought the house down for 10 seconds." ■ We regret to report the death of **John Henry Martin** on April 19, 1995. We send the condolences of the class to his wife, Suzanne Stalker Martin '39, and to all of the Martin family. ■ **Dick Hubbard** reports about Midd's future plans, reminding us all of the details that appeared in the President's Report in the fall issue of the magazine. All of which makes us realize that the Middlebury we saw in the fall of '32 has been tucked away amongst the new buildings and improvements of a lifetime. Our Middlebury exists in our happy memories. May future classes have equally happy ones. ■ **Louise Hubbard McCoy** still (since '57) clings to her home to welcome family and still manages and rents her ski house and farm (operated by a renter) on Rochester mountainside. As to the house, "Where else could I go on practicing on the two grands with other pianists from very skilled young people to a 92-year-old still playing Mozart?" Louise had **Maggie Leach Harris** and **Agnes Harris Taylor** as guests in May, after which Maggie departed for Turkey to see her daughter. ■ In July **Mary Jane Kevan Philpott** went to Manasquam, NJ, to be with her family at the ocean where she "really loves to be." ■ **Is Kinney Frakie** and her family of seven vacationed at the British Virgin Islands and stayed at the lovely Bitter End Yacht Club on Virgin Gorda. In May, Is cruised on the *Norway* to St. Thomas, St. Johns, and St. Martin. She still volunteers at church and the gift shop at the hospital and drives for Meals on Wheels. ■ **Mavis Jones Little** enjoyed seeing **Is Kinney Frakie** in FL this winter. Jonie commented on a 260-mile drive she made alone, and the unbelievable traffic around New York that at her age is most intimidating and downright frightening. ■ **Doris Wall Roberts** traveled to Tucson, AZ, to an Elderhostel in Douglas, AZ, to Pueblo, Mexico, and to Maui, HI, for a couple of weeks with daughter Nan. Dode is still making her lobster critters with Acadia still ordering over 5,000 for the summer season. ■ **Jean Barton Cotton** reports that husband Dan is doing well after a total hip replacement operation. ■ **Ed** and **Ruth McNulty Howard** spent six weeks at Lake San Marcos (San Diego area) last summer, enjoying golf and swimming. Ruth has a clean bill of health from her cancer operation on March 31, 1995, but the 35 radiation treatments are still having an enervating effect. Granddaughter Jennifer is working for Case Western Reserve Univ. and second granddaughter Merideth has been elected to Phi Beta Kappa at Amherst. Happy new year to all from AZ. ■ From our Middlebury days, **Frank Boyce** remembers "Saturday night dances at the Deke House from 1932 through 1936 and Sunday hikes to Bittersweet Falls." His friends "Pigeon, Beepo, Sparrow, Breezy, and Jocko" were the "greatest friends ever." ■ **Virginia Phillips Whitney** remembers when daisy chains were made by junior women for senior women in honor of Commencement. Ginny was visiting her daughter, Pat Whitney Messler '69, in Rockport, ME, when the magazine arrived "to stimulate our memories." Pat's comments appear in the 1969 column. ■ Congratulations to our newlyweds! The August 19 wedding of **Harmony Buell Cooper** and Raymond Cobb was a celebration. The Old Unitarian Church of Brewster, MA (which Harmony has attended since 1978), was packed with old friends, members of the Cooper and Cobb tribes, and several representatives of the Class of '36, including **Ginny Phillips Whitney, Velma Sutliffe Francis**, and **Eleanore Cobb Lee**. Ginny's daughter, Pat Whitney Messler '69, was there, and, in spirit, **Barbara Lyons Steele, Ginny Rich Woodman, Angus Brooks,** and more—a veritable cloud of witnesses. When the minister launched into praise of the bride, saying that if Harmony had chosen him, Ray Cobb must be an "all right guy," a loud "Amen" erupted from a gentleman in one of the pews, followed by enthusiastic applause from the rest of the congregation. Reflecting on this splendid occasion, the groom's sister commented, "I regret that I have but one brother to give to Middlebury College."

TRADITIONS

Dunking at the dam of Porter Pond
by the sophomore rules committee.
Sophomores took freshmen by two arms
or by one arm and one leg and heaved
them in. Kneeling before windows of
Pearsons Hall and praying for rain.
(Women threw water down on them.)

Edward R. De Noyon '29

1937

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Barbara Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 1021 W. Devonshire Rd., Delafield, WI 53018; and the Rev. Loring D. Chase, 10 Surry Hill Dr., Keene, NH 03431.*

Phil Brown writes from Estero, FL: "I played tennis for about 50 years, but with bursitis in both shoulders can only watch. But I'm not really complaining, since the rest of my health lets me keep plenty active in other ways. We just returned from a two-week trip to MD, to catch up with our daughter, grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren, who gave me the incentive to get into computers, if only to keep up with them. So here I am, on the Internet, exchanging e-mail with Caitlin and Nick. Yes, of course, just added Windows 95." ■ **Caroline Elliott Dorst** sent her letter on the back of a program presented at Sanford, ME, on January 20, 1980, noting, "This was a professional program, meaning we got paid for it." She continues, "I can't count the number of times I've done the same quality work without pay—they seem to think it is a 'gift of God' and I should 'share it.'" We were sorry to hear that her husband, Stanley, had broken a hip and we hope he's much improved by now. ■ Living out in OR, **Ramona Ford Emery** says she doesn't run into many people from Midd. ■ **Doris Cutting** moved, with brother Charles '46, to Wake Robin retirement community last Memorial Day. "I felt I was back in college, because **Lois Bestor Craig** and Tommy Leslie Hall '38 and her husband were already residents." In answer to my query, "Am I aging gracefully?" she replied, "I don't know, but the clerks in the stores up here immediately offer me a senior citizen's discount without question." ■ **Trudie Dole** is editing the newsletter for the branch of the Ethical Culture Society, "a job that stretches considerably my capabilities for ferreting out news and meeting deadlines." She also had an enjoyable trip to northern New England "to do research, see friends and relatives, and visit old haunts. I worked my way north, even to the Fourth Connecticut Lake on the Canadian border, and spent several days camping near the Presidential Range. I have been concentrating on writing my hill-farm book this year, but the writing goes very slowly. I can't wait till our turn to 'reune' comes around again." Remembering Trudy's memorable talk at our 55th, we can't wait either! ■ We extend the sympathy of the class to **Helen ("Sunny") Dawson Campbell** on the death of her husband, Rollin '33, in September. She advises classmates to "prepare yourselves and your spouses to be survivors. There's no telling whose health will fail first." ■ **Doris Cutting** and **Eileen Whitney Wilson** visited **Catherine Branch Frasure** in Cincinnati the last two summers. Cay and husband Harold have enjoyed recent travels, including a Caribbean cruise on the *Sky Princess* from Fort Lauderdale through the Panama Canal to Acapulco and Los Angeles. Last summer, Cay's whole family gathered at a state park in TN for a week of playing. "It was great to have grandchildren and nieces and nephews getting reacquainted." This fall, they participated in the Tall Stacks Celebration on the Ohio River, where 19 river boats gathered together. "We really felt transported back in time when the calliopes started to play." ■ The Class of 1937 Scholarship Fund, as of June 30, had a book value of $21,013 and a market value of $86,138. Marika Allanson, a sophomore from Deansboro, NY, is the new recipient of the Class of 1937 Scholarship. On the dean's list both semesters last year, she's a member of the choir and of the women's soccer team. She is employed on campus in the Crest Room—if you know where that is!

1938

Class Secretaries: *Miss Madeline S. Buttles, 161 Church St., Rutland, VT 05701; Mr. Allison S. Beebe, 872 Bird Bay Way, Venice, FL 34292.*

Jean Dusenbury Brown remembers this Midd tradition: "step singing leading new 'local' and we won! Having to wear a dress or blouse and skirt to dinner, also shoes and stockings,

even after surviving 20 below zero cold on campus in woolly pantaloon-style ski pants. No Bass moccasins allowed, either. Bass moccasins were calf-high deerhide leather monstrosities with your foot and two pair of woolen socks stuffed inside. Dress shoes felt funny—one's feet were a pound lighter!" Dusey enjoys enduring the up-to-112-degree summer heat in AZ. ■ **Marian Hewes McKinney** believes that the only way to enjoy retirement is to keep busy. A 19-year volunteer for Meals on Wheels, Marion also visits residents of the Little Falls, NY, Nursing Home and supervises their bingo games. She leads a weekly Bible study group and hostesses at monthly meetings of the Christian Women's Club. ■ **Marge Arnold Cady** conducts a weekly writing workshop for adults in Middlebury's Ilsley Library basement Still involved with Hospice, Marge is training to help bereaved people through the first rough year. "I see a lot of Sue Hathaway Hopper '37 and Margaret Scherholz '37, and sometimes we get together with Helen Parsons Pierce '35 and Margaret Leslie Hall '38. Dick Hubbard, Maggie Leach Harris, and Angus Brooks, all from Howard's Class of '36, I see often as well." ■ Samuel Lee Abbott and Inez Stevens Abbott, late parents of **Becki Abbott Brooks**, graduated from Middlebury in '05 and '06. Becki is sorting through their college souvenirs to find memorabilia for Middlebury's 200th anniversary. ■ On August 26, a memorial tree was dedicated to the memory of **Emily Barclay Jackson**. A bronze plaque identifies a tulip tree on the north side of the walkway up to Mead Chapel. The dedication was attended by Russ and their five children, D. Anne, Barclay, Woody '70, Andy '74, and Charlie '74, along with seven grandchildren. Others present included Fred and **Jane Abbott Barry, Becki Abbott Brooks, Madeline Buttles, Marge Arnold Cady**, Frank and **Eleanor Barnum Gardner, Charlie** and **Tommy Leslie Hall, Sherb** and Marge Kohr '39 **Lovell, Jim** and **Florence Hulme Miner**, and Bob '35 and **Helen Kelley Stafford**. Gifts for the tree not only covered all costs involved, but produced more than $1,450 for the Emily Jackson Memorial Fund in the Alumni Fund. ■ Co-class secretary **Al Beebe** has experienced a long, painful year, due to "lumbar lamenectomy," a delicate operation performed at the first stage of spinal decompression. He was feeling better after a stay at the Rutland Regional Medical Center and hoped that he and Barbara would be able to spend some time at their FL home. ■ **Polly Overton Camp** writes that **Jean Hoadley Dudley** has moved to a life-care facility in North Branford. ■ We are sorry to report the deaths of two classmates in September. Memorials for them appear elsewhere in this issue and we send the sympathy of the class to their loved ones. **Josephine Minder Hoptay** died on September 16. In her 50th Reunion autobiography, Josephine credited the solid background she received at Middlebury for her long and enjoyable career in teaching French. She was also glad that she was able to return to Middlebury for her master's in French. **Roland Johnson** died on September 15. In his 50th Reunion autobiography, Roland told of the interruption of his teaching career when he was drafted in 1941. The Air Force sent him to NYU for graduate work in meteorology. He then set up the weather station at what is now Andrews AFB, served in CA and HI, took part in the invasion of Guam, and forecast for the bombing of Japan. After the war, he continued teaching physics, got a master's from UConn, and in 1951 returned to his native Washington, CT, as principal of the high school, was superintendent for 16 years, then served as superintendent in New Fairfield, CT, until his retirement in 1974. ■ **Eleanor Carroll Mullis** attended the Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf September 15-17 with **Becki Abbott Brooks**, who is in charge of planned giving for our class. "Due to great weather, great food, and great fellowship, we really enjoyed ourselves, plus we learned firsthand about all the renovations being planned for the College." Eleanor is director of the Heritage Preservation Committee of Monroe, scholarship chairperson of the NYS Teachers' Association, a member of the 20th Congressional District Committee, and conducts church services when the minister is on vacation. ■ Thanks to all who contributed to this column. Keep the news coming!

TRADITIONS

A sneak senior breakfast. If any juniors "captured" our place we lost our canes to them temporarily. High excitement.

Mary Stolte Toomey '31

1939

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Thor B. Gustafson (Carol Miner), One Prudence La., Brookside, NJ 07926; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman), Brainerd St., P.O. Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.*

Frank and **Betty Anne Dunning Jones** flew from Denver to Hartford, CT, for an October vacation. They had lunch at the Norwich (VT) Inn with **Ruthie Coleman Skinner, Marjorie Marsh Veronneau**, and **Louise Roberts Avery**, and then went on to visit a few days with Sherb '38 and **Marjorie Kohr Lovell** in Springfield, VT. ■ **Roger Thompson** feels out of touch with the class and Middlebury, living at such a distance from the Northeast, and apologizes for his lack of communication over the years. He does appreciate the birthday cards and may join us in '99. ■ **Betty Grace Heldman de Veer** has moved, at least temporarily, to Buckley Nursing Home, 95 Laurel St., Greenfield, MA 01301. She weekended on Block Island last summer, taking pictures from which she hopes to do some sketching. Son Robert has moved nearer, from IN to Washington, CT, where he is a counselor at The Gunnery School. ■ **Tom** and **Gert Bittle Murray** tripped to Ireland, Scotland, Wales, and England for three weeks in September. They raved over York and enjoyed Scotland, where Tom's father grew up. ■ Art '41 and **Eleanor Jeschke Jacques** have had to limit their golf and tennis due to a few chronic health problems. But they keep very busy and took an Alaskan cruise in August for seven days. ■ **Fran Barrett Johnson**'s son, Eric, has returned to the U.S. after three years in Germany. He has a grant to work on his books on German war crimes at the National Institute for Advanced Study in Princeton, NJ. His first published book, *Urbanization and Crime, Germany 1871-1914*, is dedicated to "Frances Elizabeth Barrett Johnson." Fran enjoys playing with her three young grandsons and keeps busy with her yard and community activities. ■ **Ruthie Coleman Skinner**'s daughter, Dale, recently received a special award for her work with the UVM Extension Service in food-pyramid promotion and a program of inspection of restaurants and home canning products. ■ **Thor** and **Carol Miner Gustafson** had a wonderful summer with their daughter, Gwenda, and granddaughter Melissa, on a genealogy expedition to Stonington, CT, RI, and MA, ending up with a biennial get-together of the Thomas Minor Society at Calgary, Alberta. They also enjoyed side trips to Lake Louise, Banff, historic ranches, and a dinosaur museum.

1940

Class Secretaries: *Bob and Bobbie Plumer Alden, 51 Otterside Ct., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Our congratulations and best wishes go to **Bob** and **Lois Whittier Batten**, who were married October 14, 1995, in the Grosse Pointe United Methodist Church, Grosse Pointe Farms, MI. ■ **Stan Saunders** has a granddaughter, Elisabeth Saunders, who is now a first-year student at Middlebury. She was valedictorian of her high school class in Muncie, IN. Stan says retirement suits him very well, after 37 years in the research lab of Eastman Kodak Co. He and wife Betty spend winters in FL, which also suits him very well. ■ Due to inclement weather, our service of remembrance at Reunion was held indoors. A memorial flower was presented in memory of each of our deceased classmates. *(The editors apologize for the inaccuracy of this report in the fall issue.)*

1941

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretary: *Lester W. Ingalls, P.O. Box 583, Middlebury, VT 05753; and Mrs. Edwin A. Riggs, Jr., (Dodie Lathrop), 46 Charles St., Auburn, NY 13021.*

Merritt Garland remembers "Beta Kappa/Theta Chi murdering 'Sylvia' on the steps of the chapel, with Jim Smith conducting. Does anyone still sing on the chapel steps?" Merritt is

"still very healthy and working on 'Cabin II' in 10 acres of southern VT woods," where he claims the temperature rarely gets up to 80 degrees. ■ An August note informs us that Mil and **Mal Freiberg** were sojourning at their summer home in Jaffrey, NH. They did some babysitting for their eight-month-old granddaughter, Lenora, while daughter Sarah played cello with Monadnock Music. "Exhausting, but fun!" ■ During a mid-year visit to Italy, Priscilla and **John Hicks** met a young Middlebury Italian School M.A., who was coordinating an Elderhostel program at Lake Garda: "A fine, young woman, articulate, bright, capable of impeccable Italian. It made me proud of the College." John continues as president of the Robinson Jeffers Foundation Tor House in CA. John and **Roy Hovey** attended the San Francisco Middlebury reception last April. ■ A card from Mary and **Dan Martin** described their mid-summer tour of Scotland by car: castles, abbeys, small towns, beautiful gardens. They attended the British Open at St. Andrews, where they joined their son and his wife, who live in Paris. "This is the year of our 50th wedding anniversary, so we're spending three weeks in style." ■ **Bob Johnson** wrote just before Labor Day to inform us of the August death of **Walt Jones**. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. Walt was a very special guy, a scientist, a manager, a devoted husband and father, a loyal and generous alumnus and classmate. We are all the better for having enjoyed his friendship. Our deepest sympathy goes to Peg and their family. ■ **Ruth Hardy Scheidecker** and her daughter, Helen Riehle, spent 2 1/2 glorious weeks in September touring Turkey and Greece and sailing in the Aegean Sea to visit the Greek Isles. Accompanied by her grandson, Chris, she anticipated Thanksgiving week in London, visiting friends. ■ The end of August found the faithful gathering once again at Bread Loaf for Alumni College, its 20th year. The Class of '41 was represented by **Caroline Butts Dodge**, Bill and **B. Grow Grim, Joe House, Barbara Babcock Pfeil, Ann Coffrin**, and **Dodie Lathrop Riggs**. Dodie was a guest of Jack and **Westie Burbank** at their Lake Dunmore home. If you've never attended Alumni College, you have missed a very stimulating and rewarding experience. ■ **Westie (Helen West) Burbank, Joe House, Gil** and **Elizabeth Wolfington Hubbard**, and **Ruth Packard Jones** joined **Les Ingalls** for luncheon at the September Alumni Leadership Conference at Bread Loaf to help make preliminary plans for our 55th Reunion, May 31-June 2, 1996. See you all there!

TRADITIONS

In the fall of '28 many of us gathered at the R.R. station to greet Cal and Grace Coolidge. Wearing my frosh beanie, Mrs. Coolidge asked me why so many were wearing those "blue things"! I think I replied, "Because we have to!" Beanies and chapel were compulsory in those days!

George B. Owen '32

1942

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfusz), 341 Long Reach Dr., Salem, SC 29676.*

Sue Hulings Ottinger has a new phone number (505/856-6599). I know because I called her old number and reached someone in TX. Sue and Harry had a nice vacation with their kids in Costa Rica. They also enjoyed an Elderhostel in CO that included the history and geology of CO and the history of Broadway music. They loved it! Harry went in for a double knee replacement on November 1, and we hope that went very well. ■ **Pat Kane McFadden** has a new-found talent. She went to a winery and stamped on the grapes and won the prize for style. Of course, she still tap dances, which probably contributed to her victory. ■ **Joan Calley Cooper** wended her way to see **Bill Wood** when in NH last summer. ■ Had a postcard from **Bill** and **Meg Buscher Andrews** from the coast of Norway. Beautiful trip! ■ Of Middlebury traditions, **Elma Boyer** remembers daily chapel, "'The Lord Bless You and Keep You' (benediction at Sunday chapel), chapel chimes at twilight, Winter Carnival, and spit cards." (See the 1935 column for a definition of "spit cards.") Elma taught French for four years and was in the insurance business for 42 years. Now she loves to travel, "especially to England," and enjoys "church work, house tours, playing bridge, movies, and British mysteries." How about the rest of you? What do *you* do? ■ Some sad news: **John Corbin** died on August 1 of cancer. A memorial appeared in the autumn issue. ■ Everybody's good friend, **Tony Wishinski**, died October 2 after years of battling cancer. He was an original and there will never be anyone like him. There are many children who remember the Santa who visited schools. Many adults in convalescent homes will also miss his annual visit. He also sent out hundreds of Christmas cards to children from Santa. He was an outstanding athlete in College and took a stint as class secretary. Jack first knew him in prep school as a rival on the hockey rink. We will all miss him, but have happy memories. We send the sympathy of the class to Eleanor, who is an honorary member of our class and made our first banner. ■ **Helen Hooley Young** ventured forth to Brazil with her daughter, but came home sick with pneumonia. ■ Your secretaries are in the throes and throws of selling our house. Did our annual Nova Scotia trip for the Military Tattoo, then spent two weeks in Italy, climbing every mountain to see the medieval towns. Tiring, but delightful countryside. Some of our classmates are not sending us any news. We don't need essays. We'd gladly accept a few lines on a postcard. In the meantime, happy new year and good health.

1943

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. J.G. Krieble (Amanda Sanborne), 3646 Tolland Rd., Shaker Heights, OH 44122; and Dr. John S. Gale, 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.*

From our Middlebury days, **Margaret Dounce Dale** remembers "Sunday morning Mountain Club hikes; hanging May Day baskets on big sisters' dorm doors; daily and Sunday chapel services (attendance pretty much required); 5 p.m. chapel bell serenades; gym dances." She and husband **Russ** are "both still working at jobs we enjoy and both enjoying life." ■ **Margaret Fiske O'Sullivan** points out that "it wasn't easy to find flowers on May 1 in VT!" She also remembers "spit cards and ringing Old Chapel bell after football victories." Peg does lots of volunteering, travel, and gardening," plus "auditing courses and working in Mt. Holyoke Art Museum." ■ Arriving home in October were David '42 and **Carol Hartman Smith** from two weeks in Switzerland, and **Marty Newton van Gaasbeck** and **Mildred Carson Bonow**, after a trip to New Zealand. ■ **John Barmby** had been exploring the TX hill country and, incidentally, evaluating hospital care there, when wife Ellaveen broke an arm. ■ "Mini" was "maxi" for the 34 members of '43 who gathered at Bread Loaf October 13-15 for the 52 1/2 year mini-reunion, the first ever 2 1/2 year reunion (as far as we know). It was planned and staged by **Kay Sempepos Silliman** in the tradition of the Fabulous 50th, with a great house party centered on the Bread Loaf library and Maple House. With good cheer and thoughtful attention to detail, Kay kept us in touch with each other and with the College. **Dick Morehouse** contributed the logo for our distinctive royal blue caps, and **Roger Easton** supplied enlarged photos of the 50th Reunion picture, as well as one of the '43 women's freshman class for all attendees. **Dotty Hood Bittman, Elly Reier Brown, Russ** and **Margaret Dounce Dale, Skip Wilkin Dimond**, Whit and **Charlotte Johnson Doe, Scott** and **Putt Wolff Eakeley** Barbara and **Roger Easton, John** and **Fritz Head Gale, Loie Groben Gilmore, Helen Bouck Hildebrandt**, Jim and **Amanda Sanborn Krieble**, Callie and **Peter Nikitas**, Janet and **Vance Richardson**, Robert and **Ruth Delong Rude**, Cutler and **Kathryn Sempepos Silliman**, Marie and **Harold Walch**, George and **Barbara Higham Winner**, Rod and **Virginia Clemens Lowman**, and Mary Louise and **Bob Adsit** were all there. A talk session Friday evening in the library lasted late into the night and was resumed at a gathering before dinner on Saturday, when the College's talented *a cappella* group, The Bobolinks, also entertained us. The class was singled out for recognition at Alumni Convocation Saturday morning, and vice presidents Ron Liebowitz and Will Melton, joined us for the dinner and reviewed the current goings-on of the College, prompting a lively Q&A session.

Then home after chapel on Sunday, driving through a magnificent display of Dame Nature's fall foliage, with ideas for the 55th already in mind.

1944

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham), 12 Carter Rd., New London, NH 03257.*

Those of us who saw **Janet Harris deMoll** at our 50th Reunion were saddened to read of her death in the fall issue. Classmates who saw her regularly tell us she kept her delightful sense of humor and interest in other people to the end. ■ We were also sorry to hear of the death of Carvel Blair, husband of **A.D. Ansel Blair**. Carvel died after a long illness. ■ Edie and **Hal Parker**, married 50 years on January 1, 1996, were given a surprise party by their children, Cindy and Stuart, in August. Since the Parkers live in NH, an August celebration was a wise decision to encourage attendance. ■ **Ruth Waldmann** wrote to say how pleased she is with her move to a condo (4 Rose St., #7H1, Oceanside, NY 11572). ■ **Jean Voss Fenn**, arriving in Bermuda in May on a cruise, fell as she debarked and broke her leg. She tells us that she spent the summer seeking restaurants equipped with ramps! ■ The last we heard about **Jean Milligan,** she was off for the British Isles in September with stops in Killarney, Dublin, Glasgow, Edinburgh, York, and London. ■ During the fall we were able to spend some time with Charles and **Betty Broadbent Brown**, who were here visiting her brother. Later **Herb** and **Carolyn Nash Taylor** stopped for an all-too-brief visit while on a whirlwind tour of New England, visiting several of Carolyn's relatives. ■ We also heard that Bill and **Betty Mercer McChrystal** traveled to Hong Kong and then took a cruise to Beijing, China, this fall. Sounds like fun.

1945

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert W. Allen (Marian Bailey), 2175 S. Ocean Blvd., #206, Delray Beach, FL 33483; and Mr. Peter Q. McKee, 26 Turtleback Road, P.O. Box 197, Sunapee, NH 03782.*

Ruth Van Noy Buell remembers "the chapel carillon every evening (and especially on Sundays); step singing; receiving my cane in junior year from my big sister; 'Batt Cot' muffins and goodies; and snow sculptures at Winter Carnival." Ruth "attended 50th Reunion this year—my first time back on campus. I'm already planning for our 55th in 2000! Forever Middlebury! Forever '45!" ■ Our class agents, **Paula Knight Jeffries** and **Alan Wolfley**, who did such a great job in motivating us to a record-breaking $3-MILLION 50th Reunion gift, remind us all that the Alumni Fund is an annual appeal and all are urged to participate. A separate mailing will be forthcoming. ■ Dan and **Wilma Bunce Clements** had a trying summer. First Dan suffered a mild heart attack on June 27. Fortunately he sustained no muscle damage and was able to resume normal activities. But then, on August 3 and October 2, Pensacola received direct hits from hurricanes Erin and Opal. Being without power for several days involved eating out of cans, reading by flashlight, temperatures in the high 90s, and cold showers—"not for sissies!" They did not have substantial damage, but the mess from two in one summer is too much! I (**Marian Bailey Allen**) remember Cleo, Betsy, and Camille. Camille virtually destroyed our house, but thankfully we were not in residence. ■ We regret to report the September 3 death of John Richardson, husband of **Agnes (Tag) Fink Richardson**, of a heart attack. His great interest in retirement was the sea, and he was an active member of the Coast Guard Auxiliary in Tarpon Springs, FL. Write to Tag at 1050 S. Pointe Alexis Dr., Tarpon Springs, FL 34689. ■ Partly to escape the FL rain, Bob and **Marian Bailey Allen** took a September sojourn to Spain, Portugal, and Morocco. It's a shame that rain and other blessings are inequitably distributed in the world. Even Marrakesh, which had severe flooding two weeks before we arrived, was dry and dusty. Morocco has now begun an agricultural plan to stem the advance of the Sahara Desert. The "sound and light" show one evening near Marrakesh, with Bedouin horsemen on beautiful Arabians, was a highlight of our trip, as was walking through the souks and palaces in Meknes and Fez.

TRADITIONS

Hare and hound chase by all the women students—each class started at a different time, finding notes all along the way down to the caves by the bridge near Main Street.

Natalie H. Dunsmoor '35

1946

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Donald T. Means (Mary Nasmith), 3414 Miller Heights Rd., Oakton, VA 22124; and Sheila Schmidt (Hamilton) Rowland, 1152 East St., Southington, CT 06489.*

With our 50th Reunion coming May 30-June 2, 1996, some of our classmates have had the fun of getting together to help plan the ceremonies and the social events for those momentous four days! The College opened up Bread Loaf for its reuning class representatives in September at the Alumni Leadership Conference. Classmates participating were **Phyl Faber Warren, Jean Luckhardt Robbins, Nancy Rathgeb Smith, Allie Lou Bull, Muckie Hood Kennedy, Alice Thorn Laquer, Lois Brigham Selnau, Fran Tenney Coombs, Connie Smith Carpenter, Charlie Cutting, Carol Becker Hutchinson, Violet Schnyder Jarrell, Jeanne Picard Johnson, Jane Drury MacLeod, Bette Bertschinger Saul**, and your secretaries, **Mary Nasmith Means** and **Sheila Schmidt Rowland**. There were also many spouses attending. Although we worked long and hard, it was wonderful to see one another and VT cooperated with golden sunshine, blue sky, and turning leaves. ■ I (Sheila) spoke with **Marian Fisher Ales** recently and she is hoping to be at our 50th. She has not been back for at least 20 years, when her son was applying to Middlebury. Marian has the responsibility of three homes—one at either end of Long Island and one in FL. We all hope you can make it, Marian! ■ **Jane Burritt Hayden** (7 The Terraces, Shelburne, VT 05481) recently moved to a retirement community in Shelburne. She had lived in VT since '68, but says, "I'm still not a native." She has been unwell and has "limited energy," but hopes to make at least one day of our 50th. ■ When I spoke with **Barb Tousley Hyde**, she and her husband were preparing for their annual trek to FL for six months. She has three children living nearby in Saranac Lake, and one in FL near their condo. They are all involved in a family business, so have the pleasure of fairly constant communication. They are planning to be in Middlebury for our 50th. ■ Jack and **Miriam Edmunds "Etta" LeBaron** are dealing with heavy-duty decision making. Jack needs one-floor living, so they must decide whether to revamp their house in NH or move to VA to be near children. Jack is still inventing, and their children are in academics, business, corporate sales, and aerospace. ■ **Bill** and **Janet Shaw Percival** (P.O. Box 337, Cataumet, MA 02534) have left their home base of Wilmington, DE, after 31 years. When I spoke with them they were awaiting the movers in Cataumet on Cape Cod. They will continue to spend the winter months in FL. ■ We regret to report the death of **Marian Armstrong** in December 1994. Marian had retired from Travelers Insurance and was a longtime volunteer at the Windsor Hall Nursing Home. A memorial appeared in the fall issue. ■ From our days at Middlebury, **Mary Elizabeth Cummings Nordstrom** remembers this tradition: "Battell Breakfast," with "leftover bread from the dining rooms recycled into cinnamon buns, bread, or rolls, every day after 10 a.m. chapel—which centered my daily focus, I now realize." As immediate past dean of Sandhills Chapter, American Guild of Organists, Mary Elizabeth finds herself in continued demand as a substitute, "since youth are not inspired to enter the field of organist/conductor." Income from her music helped to support daughter Ellen Baer's European opera debut in the Rome Festival in July. ■ I am very sorry to report the death of **Marilyn Arey McGeehan**'s husband, Jack, on November 5, 1995. Our thoughts are with you, Breezie. ■ **Janet (Willie) Wilson Gulick** has retired from her job as research analyst, but does occasional freelance proofreading for an advertising agency. She also volun-

teers weekly in the office of the local Hospice. Willie missed our 45th, but is planning and hoping to make the 50th. See you all there!

1947

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert E. Fry (Betsy Hornaday), 405 Vassar Ave., Swarthmore, PA 19081; and Mrs. Benjamin W. Heath (Joyce Walsh), 13 Marble St., Brandon, VT 05733.*

From our Middlebury years, **V.M. Springer** remembers "painting the idol, before that became politically incorrect! Also, daily drilling and marching with the Navy V-12 in apprentice seaman uniform." Victor retired from the Evangelical Mission on May 1, after 3 1/2 years as S.W. representative and over 40 years as a missionary (all in Japan, except for one year in Venezuela). ■ **Rosemary Roddy Brainard**, of Melbourne, FL, writes that 1995 was a great year! "Ushered in New Year's visiting daughter Barb '76 and family in Portland, OR, where Barb is an attorney. Then last winter, I enjoyed rehashing old times here in FL with Midd roommate **Virginia Stowell James**. Also talked with roommate **Anne Macomber Wood** several times while she wintered in south FL. Summertime was busy with visits by daughters Patty and Barb and their children. Our grandsons numbered nine! Then, on to NJ to see our 10th grandchild and first granddaughter (my son's second child)." Rosemary and Buzz were planning to enjoy a Hawaiian visit with brother Jack Roddy '50 in December 1995. ■ **Molly Stevens Chesbrough** recently spent six weeks visiting in England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland. ■ **Jean Gunther** has moved to a retirement community in Martinsville, VA. ■ **Carl Needy** and his wife cruised the Greek Aegean islands on a private boat. ■ A reminder to the class: Our 50th Reunion is on the horizon. We should begin getting information from the College as early as the spring of '96. Make plans now to attend in 1997!

1948

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kellogg (Marya Steele), 7 Murdock Ct., Middlebury, VT 05753.*

By our count, over 250 of you are somewhere out there. About 60 of you are married to Midd graduates. Write if you get or quit a job. Or, if you remember a good-old-days event as did **Ronald Butterfield**. He recalls that "with girls locked safely in the girls' dorm, boys would gather under a girl's window, light candles, and serenade the girl being pinned. Then they'd blow out the candles and fade away in the darkness. Now boys and girls sit on adjacent toilets in co-educational bathrooms. What's next?" Ronald says he has "gray hair from seven daughters, seven colleges, and seven weddings. Now 18 grandchildren, from diapers to college. Happy, happy, happy!" His Middlebury daughter, Madeleine '84, is married to Jim Bass '82. *(Your secretaries checked with dorm supervisors and students re bathrooms. Most coed dorms have one sex per floor and no shared bath. Hepburn, as you remember, had the most and best plumbing. It has locks on bath doors. If one sex appears in another sex's bath, it is uncommon and not generally accepted by College or students.)* ■ From **Irmy Nierhaus Stebbins**: "Still involved in church, community, tutoring, and family. A son is teaching English in China, a daughter teaches in a CT nursery school, and a son working and raising a family in CO." Husband Dave brought her back for his 1994 reunion. She asks what many of us might: "Is there anything as good as longtime Middlebury friends?"

1949

Class Secretaries: *Patricia Allen Guthrie, P.O. Box 1804, Wolfeboro, NH 03894; and the Rev. Harold Richardson, 39 Spinners Run, South Windsor, CT 06074.*

From our Midd days, **Edward Mulligan** remembers "chapel, which was required at least two times a week, and contemporary civilization for all freshmen with Prof. Waldo Heinrichs—a great course." Now retired, Pat and wife Kay sail "all winter in the Bahamas on our C&C 35-foot sailboat." In the past two years they have also traveled to Africa, India, Nepal, and Russia. "Great life, and it started at Midd and the Marine Corps." Their three Midd kids are Ransdell '68, Kathy Mulligan Lord '72, and Michael '75. ■ **Spencer Wright** remembers "chapel bells ringing at 5:30 each evening." He also recalls that the freshman men sat in the chapel balcony opposite the freshman women. ■ The late **Henry W. Caswell** was honored with posthumous induction in the Middlebury High hall of fame last fall. Hank graduated from high school in 1944, enlisted in the Army Air Force before the end of his freshman year, and returned to graduate following the war. He passed away in 1980. ■ I (**Pat Allen Guthrie**) attended my 50th high school reunion in Maplewood, NJ, and saw **Bea Oetjen Cone** there with husband Bob. The Cones have five children. They now live in a Rochester, NY, townhouse and love the ability to "pick up and go." We both had hoped to see **Audrey Karl Conant**, who lives in ME, but she wasn't there. **Barbara Myers White** was there, as was **Winnie Anthony Stearns** and husband John. Winnie had just finished running her 50th reunion from Westover Academy in MA. Winnie had been at Fire Island (Point of Woods) off Long Island, fishing for striped bass and bluefish. Unfortunately, Hurricane Opal hindered her fishing. ■ **Cliff Forbush**, of Lexington, KY, recently returned from a cruise in Italy. He reports talking with Scott Pike '48, of Newburyport, MA, and **Bob Parker**, now living on the Cape in Chatham, MA. Cliff had dinner with **Howard Boone** of Boise, ID, and saw Norm Bates '50 in Seattle, WA. Cliff has five grown children. ■ Carrie Huxford '97 is the 1995-96 recipient of the Class of 1949 Scholarship. Carrie is studying off-campus this year, in Latin America.

1950

Class Secretaries: *Ms. Barbara J. Parker, 310 Abbey Ct., Ridgewood, NJ 07450 (fax 201/445-5548; e-mail parkerbj@aol.com); and Mrs. Barbara Kraft Packer, 48 Sunset Dr., Summit, NJ 07901.*

First of all, we extend our sympathy to Herb Beenhouwer and his family on the loss of his wife, **Bernice Kennerson Beenhouwer**, to cancer in December 1994. We remember Bernie in College for her quiet, steady ways and her winning smile. She went on to become the mother of four children and served for many years as a community leader in Santa Fe, NM. ■ We also regretfully report the death of FL resident **Robert Mathison** in an automobile accident on May 8 and extend our sympathies to his survivors. ■ Before moving on to happier news, we want to remind you that the College no longer mails personal cards to solicit news for the class notes. Look instead for the return card bound inside your most recent *Middlebury Magazine*—and return it with your news. ■ Determined to turn up at least one "lost" alum, Class Secretary Packer touched base with **Bett Carroll Notter**, who lives with architect husband George in Washington, DC. They had just returned from a food and wine tour conducted amid the Etruscan ruins along the Ligurian Coast of Italy. Bett works on special projects for the Montgomery County Dept. of Transportation and also serves on the board of The Writers Center, a nonprofit organization with 2,000 dues-paying members. Bett herself had just had a poem accepted by a literary magazine. ■ **Elinor Brown Phillips** has not been heard from in a long time. A retired librarian, she now keeps "too busy" working with the historical society in Bracebridge, Ontario, Canada, and with helping a child with cerebral palsy. She reports that she and husband Ted find time to travel and see grandchildren. ■ Last May, **Al Craz** delivered a paper at the American Literature Society national conference in Baltimore, MD. His subject was "Sherwood Anderson, *The New York Times*, 1916 to the Present." Al has collected and specialized in Anderson for the past 30 years. He has donated his collection to the Middlebury College Library, special collections department. ■ **Lura Hallett Smith** chose an Elderhostel tour to Portugal—touring three cities in three weeks with husband Dave and her sister and brother-in-law—as the best way to recover from hip-replacement surgery! (This class is amazing!) ■ Class Secretary Parker caught up with **Al Butterfield** and wife Donna between their frequent trips to AZ and other points west. Al, now retired, keeps very busy between safaris taking care of their home in Westwood, MA, the cottage-in-the-woods on nearby Lake Pearl, and a three-story rental property. He also fits in deer hunting in the Ripton area and ice fishing at Lake Dunmore. ■ **Don Belden**, retired from teaching at the Univ. of Denver, and wife Marge are enjoying Elderhostel trips. One of their favorites: a two-week journey to study art, architecture, and theatre in London. At home, Don serves as a volunteer in Denver organizations. ■ Another traveler is **Ken Colburn**. He and his wife recently toured Turkey for two weeks and found the country to be one "with a growing economy and thriving tourism." ■ **Barbara Kraft Packer** and husband Ted enjoyed a Baltic cruise

Three '49ers got together at their 50th high school reunion in Maplewood, NJ: Bea Oetjen Cone, Barbara Myers White, and Pat Allen Guthrie.

last summer on the *MS Maasdam*. In October, Barb and Ted went to see Midd roommate **Jackie Snyder Braddock** and husband Charlie at their retirement dream home in the woods near Fredericksburg, MD. Besides getting a grand tour of the premises and having a great visit, they enjoyed a luncheon feast prepared by the chef of the house—Charlie himself! ■ **Barbara Parker**, "retired" for the second time as a business journalist, freelances full time as a newsletter editor and instructional designer. She spends her spare time biking, hiking, gardening, and singing. Most interesting trip last year: a business meeting in Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ontario, Canada. Beautiful place, gracious people! ■ Reunion was great. Wish you had all been there! We're coming up to our 50th in 2000. (It's also Middlebury's 200th anniversary year.) Put it on your calendars now! Who wants to help plan an unforgettable experience?

1951

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Please send your news directly to the Alumni Editor, Middlebury Magazine.*

Back at Middlebury, **Kenneth Carle** remembers class singing on the chapel steps. Now retired, Ken recently spent 10 weeks in Russia and Latvia—wife Edie's homeland—and another 10 weeks in New Zealand and Australia. The first Carle grandchild, Alexander Robert, was born to son Alan and his wife, Jennifer, on June 5. Daughter Sandra was married to John Pilotte on August 5. ■ The 1995-96 recipient of the Class of 1951 Scholarship is, once again, Daniel Drake '97, a junior from Phoenix, AZ. Daniel is pursuing a joint major in French and political science.

1952

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Peter K. Race (Ruth Eldridge), P.O. Box 103, Boxford, MA 01921; and William H. Barber, 19504 Gallatin Ct., Montgomery Village, MD 20879.*

We were saddened to learn of the death of **Nancy Thomsen Rand**, of leukemia on September 27, 1995, and we send the sympathy of the class to her husband, Bob, and her family. Tee served in many leadership roles during our College days and then as class secretary from 1952 to 1957. In 1959 she founded the Philadelphia Middlebury Alumni Club and spearheaded many money-raisers that eventually resulted in a Philadelphia Scholarship. In recognition of her efforts, she was an alumni plaque recipient in 1990. **Carol Holmes Phillips**, who first met Tee on the basketball court and later partnered with her on psych experiments, remembers Tee as one who was intensely loyal to Middlebury and who held a lifelong love for the state of VT. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ■ **Charles E. Harris** traveled to FL in February 1995, with excursions to Lake Buena Vista (near Disney World), Busch Gardens in Tampa, Silver Springs, and Great China. A bus trip in June 1995 included a complete tour of Martha's Vineyard. With some prompting from Charles, the Middlebury-Williams football game could be viewed on television in Greenfield, MA, on the Monday following the game in Middlebury. ■ In August we received a letter from **Lynn (Lindy) Pahner Christie**, who compiled our 40th Reunion class notes. She enclosed a response for those notes from **Barbara Oetjen Cocchini**, which reached her in April—only three years late! Barb's address in Milan has changed: CORE, Cocchini Relocation, Via Sirtori, 13 Milano 20129 (Sky Mail address: P.O. Box 730698, Elmhurst, NY 11373). Barbara wrote that "had there been a linear progression to my life it would be easier to condense the past 40 years into a paragraph; but mine was really two different lives, one in the U.S. with 20 years of a professional career; then a change of country, lifestyle, and, by language necessity, a complete change of career." Barb continues to operate her real estate and relocation company, which in addition to real estate, provides services to foreigners transferring to Italy with multinationals and consulates. Since her husband has retired, Barb hopes to turn over the company to her son to be freer to travel, play more golf and piano, and enjoy their homes on the island of Elba and Stresa on Lake Maggiore. ■ Lindy also has a new address: 1980 Spencer St., Cambria, CA 93428 (805/929-7073). After 35 years in La Crescenta, she and husband Phil moved to the "bucolic seaside hamlet of Cambria, happily rusticating here surrounded by sea otters, whales, pine trees, cattle ranches, and plenty of tourists in the summer." Lindy would love to see any '52ers passing through "this remote part of the coast." ■ Will and **Lucile Lee Frisbee** and Pete and I (**Ruth Eldridge Race**) toured Portugal and Spain in September, starting in Lisbon, working down to Gibraltar and the Costa del Sol, and thence to Madrid via Granada and Toledo. What a panoply of sights and history, from cork and olive trees to the Alhamba and El Greco! Upon our return, Pete and I delighted in the arrival of our fourth granddaughter, Emma, born to Cathy and Al Race '80. ■ **Lorna Bowlby West** is still living in beautiful Cornwall, England. She would like to hear from classmates, especially anyone coming to England. She is working in private practice—psychotherapy, stress management, and cardiac rehabilitation. She reports that the British National Health program is just beginning to get enlightened about holistic health. Her sons are living in Fort Myers, FL, as are her three grandsons. In August, Lorna visited from her home in England, staying in Marblehead with **Jane Rupp Cooke** and then spending several weeks at the family cottage in Nova Scotia.

1953

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. David Clemens (Carol Jennings), P.O. Box 962, Hallstead, PA 18822 (e-mail: CClemens@epix.net).*

Marion Seymour is building a "little adobe house" in a co-housing community—The Commons on West Alameda Street in Santa Fe, NM. "Love it here!" ■ **Marilyn Buist Scott** is still "improving your flying safety through the next generation" at LORAL/ATC. Working, but thinking *retirement*, with about 18 months to go. "Looks like NC or FL, unless we all end up on the MD eastern shore." She is busy with church, does a little Spanish translating, and also some GED/ESL adult ed volunteering. Still a wanabee painter, but—with only 100 paintings out of the necessary 1,000 for full qualification—she's envying retired status. ■ **Bob Parker** is in his final year of teaching English at Wittenberg. Retirement beckons and he is looking for a good location. Bob and Nancy were feted by their children in celebration of 40 years of happy marriage. Son David cooperated by giving them grandchild No. 4—their first granddaughter, Francesca Naomi Parker. She and brother Robert are Canadians. Daughter Anne is at B.U. "Life is good!" Bob saw the Wagners in August and will visit everyone else when he retires next June. ■ **Buzz Royce** is now retired—"Yeah!"—but he doesn't spend too much time at home. He's volunteering at the EAA Museum and Pioneer Airport, gradually working his way into flying some of the vintage airplanes. Buzz attended a recent Univ. of CO game, sitting in front of three ex-Middlebury students who about flipped out when they spotted his Midd vest from our reunion. Buzz and wife **Nancy (Peck)** hope to attend lots of Midwest fly-ins and to spend more time spoiling their five grandchildren. ■ **Don** (Crock) **Beers** spent another great summer in the Lake Champlain Islands, being invaded by sons, grandsons, and daughters-in-law. "Hobnobbed with such notables as **Chuck** and **Sue Valentine Jennings**, **Gale Shaw**, and even had a brief meeting with **Bill Wagner** on the golf course." ■ Also from Don Beers comes word of the death of **George Christian** on October 13, 1995. George had retired from Owens Corning Fiberglass after 31 years and was living in Northfield, IL. He was raised in Scranton, PA, and was a graduate of Loomis Academy. Our sympathy goes to his wife, Betty, and all the family. ■ **Pat Cavanaugh Boss** has replaced full-time teaching with consulting, providing leadership training for elementary, middle, and high school students and teachers. She is also executive director of the MI Association of Student Councils and Honor Societies, an extensive program reaching over 8,000 students and adults in MI. With a clan of five grown children (all employed), Pat and husband Tom '52 find time for two grandchildren and travel. ■ **Sue Taylor** made at least four jaunts east last summer after her Univ. of IL ESL teaching duties were over in May, including the 50th reunion of her eighth-grade class from Cold Spring Harbor West Side School of Long Island. All seven surviving members of the class spent a weekend together in MA. On the return trip she visited **Charlie** and **Pat Heap Rockwell** in Sherborn and, between flights, Don '51 and **Biffy Darling Sherburne** in Nashville. She reports that Biffy and Don are moving to St. Petersburg, FL, to be near son Kevin, after Don's retirement from Vanderbilt. A chance visit with Millicent Fairhurst '59 occurred in July at the Hartford Airport Hertz counter, resulting in Sue and Millicent's renting one car instead of two for an "old home week" trip. (Way to go, Sue! You should be the next class secretary!) ■ **Clementine Wininger Gregory** says she is enjoying life and "these new phases that are inexorably part of the continuum." She's thinking about retiring, but only because there is so much she wants to do and doesn't find time for. She went to France last summer on a Citizens for International Understanding exchange program and hopes for a similar experience in Scotland soon. She also wants to participate in more Elderhostel programs. Son Greg is working on his master's in urban and regional planning at Chapel Hill, NC; daughter Ruth works with Norell in Atlanta. ■ **Bob Arel** retired in February, "even though I didn't win the FL lottery." He is now "babysitting" two days a week as a substitute teacher in the local high school. Says it's more

entertaining than Oprah, Phil, etc. He's also working with his church youth group. On a recent trip to CO to see the aspens change color, "they changed to white!" With five inches of snow in Estes Park and more in the mountains, the passes were closed for three days. ■ **Anita Bland** married old friend Alexander Lankler in March of '94, so has a new address (88 W. Riverside Dr., Jupiter, FL 33469) and a happy life on the Loxahatchee River. She went to her husband's class reunion, so hopes he'll come to ours. She recently enjoyed visiting with **Pat Hamilton Todd** and **Nancy Bush Beekman**. ■ **Joe Mix**'s wife, Lin (McCormick) '54, writes that Joe is in yet another retirement mode, sitting all day on the front porch, feet propped up, watching the boats pass on the Intracoastal Waterway. Every few hours she pulls the fallen Spanish moss off his sleeping form, brushes the cigar ashes off his shirt, and brings him a fresh drink. She tries not to arouse him for fear he'll continue his tirade on "the cursed influx of retired Yankees." Seriously, they love hearing about and from Middlebury friends. ■ **Dick Allen** played in the Gordie Perine golf weekend with lots of '53ers, "having the usual laughs at the same-as-usual stories." No one would believe that he had just completed his master's degree at Johns Hopkins. He recently sold house, boat, etc., and has settled in the "neat" town of Oxford, MD, getting to VT as often as possible to visit his four granddaughters and a new grandson. ■ **Millard Davis** sent us the beautifully illustrated trail guide he wrote for the Barclay Farmstead Nature Preserve in Cherry Hill, NJ. He has also published several poems in the *Oasis* literary magazine. Daughter Lynn is a communications major at Pitt. ■ Still dabbling in real estate, **Spider Gibson** enjoys traveling around the U.S. and Canada for Coachman Industries. A summer trip took him to Tampa Bay, where he had a fine visit via phone with Don Beers. Still working on his famous basement model of the Montreal Forum, Spider and wife Elsie have two married daughters, Linda and Elsie. ■ In Orlando, **Nancy Drummond Kiger** is "still teaching at the Univ. of Central FL, still doing freelance writing and editing of educational materials, and still way too busy to suit me." After semi-retirement in May, she is planning to "spend more time at the beach place and visiting my daughter in CA. And I'll write the definitive coming of (retirement) age first novel, make pots of money, win the lottery, and . . ." She welcomes old friends and acquaintances (407/282-8847). ■ Gwen and **Walt Miner** write that "the very nice thing about retirement is that there is often nothing new in our world." They try to be in VT on the first of October each year. This year they hit the foliage peak! "How did we study with all that beauty outside the window? Bread Loaf and the Snow Bowl were never prettier." ■ **Jack** and **Norma Loesch Carney** are getting closer to total retirement, spending four months per year at Cape Cod and rotating between Cleveland and TX the rest of the time. ■ **Harding** (Ace) **Williams** enjoys working with the Rubic's cube of banking law as counsel to the Assoc. of Financial Services Holding Co. in Washington, DC. He sees his four children and five grandchildren often. Three children are in the Air Force or married to spouses who are. Recent activities include writing a book and editing another for bank and S&L directors, as well as being a supernumerary for the Washington Opera. The Williamses had a big year in 1991-92, including a move from Washington to Hilton Head, SC, a sojourn in San Rafael, CA, and a relaxing drive from CA to Washington. "The topspin backhand is still elusive, but life goes on." ■ Finally, we report that Jessica Goldberg, a junior, is again the recipient of the Class of 1953 Scholarship. Jessica, who was on the Dean's List in the fall of 1994, is majoring in molecular biology.

TRADITIONS

With girls locked safely in the girls' dorm, boys would gather under a girl's window, light candles, and serenade the girl. Then they'd blow out the candles and fade into the darkness. Now boys and girls sit on adjacent toilets in coeducational bathrooms. What's next?

Ronald W. Butterfield '48

1954

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore) Masons Island, 4 Osprey Lane, Mystic, CT 06355; and Mr. M. Richard Davenport, P.O. Box 365, High Falls, NY 12440.*

Phyllis Keezer Simmons was inducted into her high school hall of fame last fall. While an honor student at Middlebury High School, she was also involved in athletics and many other activities. After more than 30 years of teaching in Plaistow, NH, Phyllis has many honors to her credit, including Plaistow's Woman of Achievement award in 1984 and nomination for "Who's Who Among America's Teachers" in 1992. ■ **Harry Leidholdt** writes that he had a great time at the 40th Reunion. Harry retired but is back selling again—on his own terms—so he can spend lots of time playing golf or enjoying the spectacular view from his house on the OR coast. ■ Another retiree is **Bob Swezey**, who after 37 years, mostly in New York City, moved to Bucks County, PA. Bob and wife Eleanor keep a summer home 16 miles east of Albany, but spend much of their time traveling. Their three sons are in Tampa, Philadelphia, and Wilmington. ■ When **Jane Ann Cole Miller** and I (Nancy) met recently for lunch at R.J. Julia's bookstore in Madison, CT, Jaycee purchased *Conversations with My Healers*, written by our very own **Cynthia Fiendel Ploski**. Dinnie tells the story of her successful journey back to wellness from the diagnosis of a very serious breast cancer, using both traditional and alternative treatments and interviews with healers (surgeon, oncologist, herbalist, nutritionist, shamanic healer, naturapath). I'm first on the borrowing list! ■ Among the "still very active" are **Jim** and Cynthia Holt '56 **Hunt**. Cynthia is marketing director of the Canterbury Shaker Village in NH, a Shaker museum. Jim works four days a week for Savings Bank Life Insurance in Woburn, MA, does some actuarial consulting, and evaluates life insurance policies for the Consumer Federation of America in DC. The first three Hunt offspring (Jennifer Hunt Nicasio '78, John '79, and Julia '81) are Middlebury grads. The next two attended Davidson and Brown.

1955

Class Secretaries: *Katherine Hughes von Hartz, 111 E. Second St., New York, NY 10009; and Frank E. Punderson, Jr., RR1, Box 236, Londonderry, VT 05148.*

Many, many thanks to our class secretaries of the past five years, **Judy Zecher Colton, Junie Stringer de Coster**, and **Scotty MacGregor Gillette**, for their dedicated service and for their outstanding coordination of our 40th Reunion! Thanks also to **Jon Brand** for his grand 40th Reunion recap. ■ **Bruce** and **Sue Heyer Byers** hosted a 75th birthday party on September 8 for Chaplain Scott. Guests included Tana Sterrett Scott '65, **Gordie** and **Judy Berry Brown, Roy Craig, Winn Cobb**, and **Tom** and Lindy Smith '58 **Lamson**. Over Homecoming weekend, Sue and Bruce were visited by Peter and **Carolyn Edgar Goodrham**, who then went down to Gloucester, where **Pat Hinman Makin** gave a party for them that included **Sally Foss Haskell, Mary Anne Damon Jackson**, and **Nancy Walker Faulkner**. ■ **Carol Hawkins Rowe** is moving to Rockport, MA, next year when her husband, Wally, retires. ■ Heartfelt sympathy to **Caroline May Darrell**, whose husband Warren died October 9 in Casco, ME. ■ Roger and **Judy Zecher Colton**, returning to Minneapolis from two weeks in VT, ran into **Frank Punderson** and Warren Fuller '54 at the Albany airport. They were on their way to the Dakotas to hunt pheasant. ■ Two books on the theatre by *New York Times* writer **Mel Gussow** have been published recently: *Conversations with Pinter* and *Conversations with Stoppard*. A short review of Gussow's Stoppard book appears on page 34. **John** and I (**Katherine Hughes von Hartz**) spent five wonderful September days with Mel and Ann at their Monhegan Island vacation house. On our drive back to NYC, we visited **Dick** and **Mary Lou King Wollmar** at their organic farm in North Hampton, NH, and the next day **Pat Hinman Makin** let us pick out our own lobsters from her holding trap just minutes from her waterfront home in Gloucester. ■ **Georgiana Ward Strickland** serves on the board of the Emily Dickinson International Society, as well as editing the *EDIS Bulletin*. Last August, she attended an international conference on Emily

Dickinson in Innsbruck, Austria, along with Darlene Nelson Alonzo '56, Don Freeman '59, and Margaret Dickie '56. Back home in Lexington, KY, Georgiana is managing editor at the Univ. Press of KY.

1956

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *John Chase, 2000 Sage Canyon Rd., St. Helena, CA 94574; Virginia Collins Emerson, 15 College Rd., Wellesley, MA 02181; and Maureen Craig Seamans, 12 Pelham Rd., Weston, MA 02193.*

Manning Lee Cole sends news, cutting right to the point: "I am alive." Of Middlebury traditions, he remembers "freshman-sophomore men mud wrestling (tug of war?)," as well as "painfully boring required chapel," and "stupid, sexist 'panty raids.'" ■ Getting together in Innsbruck, Austria, last summer were **Darlene Nelson Alonzo** and **Margaret Dickie**. The two were attending an international conference on Emily Dickinson. Darlene, who teaches French in Exeter, NH, also toured Austria and France with Georgiana Ward Strickland '55. Margaret, a professor of English at the Univ. of GA, is VP of the Emily Dickinson International Society and was program chair for the conference. ■ For his many accomplishments in high school, **Donald Swenor** was named to the Middlebury High School hall of fame last fall. Don attended the College for one year before receiving an appointment to the U.S. Naval Academy, from which he graduated in 1957. He is now retired in the town of Addison, VT. ■ **Jeanne Savoye Breeden** and **Leight Updike Johnson** enjoyed an extended visit to the Emerald Isle last summer. After sightseeing in Dublin for a few days, they drove across the magnificent greenery of Ireland to Clifden, on the western coast of Galway. There they rented a house high on a hill overlooking Clifden Bay, the Atlantic, a crumbling castle, and luxuriant rows of wild fuschia. Each day they ventured out to see the environs of Clifden. The next week they set about seeing as much of Northern Ireland as possible. Traveling along the Donegal coast and then south to Dublin with a tour director, they missed very few castles, prehistoric formations, tombs, abbeys, or pubs. ■ **Marc Benz** was the recipient of a Middlebury Alumni Achievement Award at Homecoming 1995. Look for his photo elsewhere in this issue on the happy occasion of the marriage of daughter Martha '90 and Christopher Daigle '90. ■ After spending a fine summer in the Adirondacks, **Bill** and **Joan MacKinnon Houghton** moved to 422 Taylor Pl., Ithaca, NY 14850 (607/277-7263). They are thoroughly enjoying both their new home and their new environment. ■ We received a very enthusiastic endorsement of the Labor Day weekend Alumni College at Bread Loaf from **Dianne Holland Dowling**. She found the courses to be varied and stimulating, the company to include Middlebury alumni and beyond, the food to be delicious, and the views at that time of year to be soothing to the soul. Let's go! ■ **Jack Kittell** is one of the social chairs for our upcoming 40th Reunion. Save these dates: May 31-June 2, 1996. You will be receiving an update in the mail soon.

1957

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Alexandrine Post Koontz, 204 Tatoket Rd., Branford, CT 06405; and Mrs. Elizabeth O'Donnell Wallace, 201 Asbury St., South Hamilton, MA 01982.*

Four Middlebury people attended an international conference on American poet Emily Dickinson in Innsbruck, Austria, last August: Darlene Nelson Alonzo '56, Don Freeman '59, Georgiana Ward Strickland '55, and Margaret Dickie '56.

The Class of '57 was well represented at the Gordie Perine '49 Golf Tournament in September. **Chuck Leonard** attended for the first time. A little VT dew discouraged all but the brave. **Charlie** and **Pat Judah Palmer**, Janice and **Ralph Woodbury**, and **Tim Wallace** and his son-in-law, Paul Perrotta '84, found a break in the clouds and played with distinction. **Hugh Marlow** served as starter and referee.

1958

Class Secretaries: *Stephanie Eaton, 112 Pleasant St., Littleton, NH 03561; Joseph E. Mohbat, 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Parnie Ormsbee, 1699 Candelero Ct., Walnut Creek, CA 04598.*

Thinking of Middlebury traditions, **Harlan G. Cummings** remembers fraternity rushing. Harlan and wife Virginia are living in Quechee, VT, and Edgartown, MA. ■ **Donald Booth** was reelected to the board of trustees of the American Association of Oral and Maxillofacial Surgeons in September. Don is a professor and chair of the dept. of oral and maxillofacial surgery and associate dean for hospital affairs at Boston Univ.'s Henry M. Goldman School of Graduate Dentistry. He's also chief, dept. of oral surgery and stomatology, and director, Institute for the Correction of Facial Deformities at University Hospital, Boston Univ. Medical Center.

1959

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Anthony Balabon (Kay Shook), 615 Wallace Drive, Wayne, PA 19087; and Dr. Byron H. Koh, 136 Lincoln Ave., Amherst, MA 01002.*

Henry Moody's company, Panamax, is the first organization in the power protection industry to earn the President's "E" Award for Excellence in Exporting! Utilizing the open markets created by NAFTA and GATT, Panamax has increased its exports by an average of more than 33 percent per year (1991 to 1993), and is now eyeing expansion to the eastern edge of the Pacific Rim. The letter informing Henry of the award came from Secretary of Commerce Ron Brown '62. ■ Last August, **Don Freeman** attended a conference jointly sponsored by the Emily Dickinson International Society and the Univ. of Innsbruck, Austria. Don is a professor of English at the Univ. of Southern CA in L.A. ■ We are happy to report that the Class of 1959 Fund for Educational Excellence now has a market value of $774,142.94. Last year $27,280 of the Fund was used to aid students in need of scholarship assistance, indicating that our generosity is making it possible for good students to study at Middlebury, regardless of their financial need. ■ **Mike Karin** describes himself as the "gutter king of central FL." He doesn't care how much it rains there. Four grandchildren and their parents live in New England. ■ **Bruce Phinney** took his annual camping/fishing/father/sons trip to Hatteras this year. Son Sean is a Navy pilot of C-9s, a lieutenant commander, and father of one child; son Todd is an Air Force pilot of F-16s, a captain, and father of two. Bruce continues as a "retained executive researcher," seeking senior executives for high tech, telecommunications firms. ■ **Richard Krasker** continues as head of Camp Indian Acres for boys and Camp Forest Acres for girls (ages 7 to 16) in Fryburg, ME. He is the 2nd generation to run these camps, which are in their 73rd year. He visits each of the 250 campers and their families during the winter. Since 20 percent are from Europe, South America, and Asia, he has a lot of traveling to enjoy. Daughter Andrea (Colby '92) has been a reporter for two years and now works in publishing in Brunswick, ME. Richard visits **Eric Lorentzen** in Phoenix, AZ. ■ **Bill Hussey** was at Middlebury on Labor Day weekend for the marriage of daughter Tara '91 and Jerry Ward '91 in Mead Chapel. Tara is in her third year as fellow in a Ph.D./D.V.M. program at the Univ. of MN Vet School. Bill's wife, Anita, a psychologist at a school for learning disabled children, is finishing her second postdoctoral program. Bill has just begun his 23rd year "trying to explain the joys of chemistry to young minds." He says he fights "senile decay" by watching the NFL. ■ Bill '58 and **Noel Caseley Locke** are no longer Pennsylvanians. Since Bill's retirement from Armstrong World Industries, they have been permanently ensconced at their beautiful and newly enlarged Lockehaven (P.O. Box 193, Cataumet, MA 02534). ■ In the deep South, **Carolyn** "Tanny" **Kuebler Hodges** is happily and successfully managing the Open Gates, a lodge in Darien, GA. As busy as she is, she stilll contributes time and energy to environmental groups.

1960

Class Secretary: *Jean Seeler, 5076 Pinnacle Dr., Oldsmar, FL 34677; Rich Wilkinson, 992 Sherwood Forest Rd., Annapolis, MD 21401; and Jan Fisher Barstad, 2107 S. Ventura Dr., Tempe, AZ 85282.*

Many of you contributed to our two special Reunion '95 issues, so this column is brief. ■ We regret to report the death of **Howard Wiley** on July 31, and send our sympathy to his family. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. ■ **Judy Falby Tuttle** went backpacking/tent camping in the Dolomite Alps in Italy last summer. The year before, she backpacked in Switzerland and Austria. Judy has also opened her home to a high school student and rather enjoys having a teenager around again. ■ **Elizabeth Ann Andrews** has been volunteering as a VFW advocate for a sailor who served in the U.S. Navy in the Pacific. ■ **Bob Cain** is in his ninth year as chaplain of the Episcopal Center at the Univ. of South FL in Tampa. He also counsels students at the Univ. of Tampa. His wife, Polly, is a nurse who continues exploring her artistic talents. Daughter Becca is married and living in CA. With son Josh in 10th grade, Bob plans to continue at U.S.F. ■ **Jan Fisher Barstad** has volunteered (!) to be our western correspondent. Please welcome her as class secretary.

CLASS ACT

Tribute to Tony Lupien

A 24-inch snowfall did not deter in the slightest the 15 former basketball players who returned to Middlebury to honor their coach, Tony Lupien. They came back last February for the annual alumni basketball game and to salute the illustrious Lupien. According to Zip Rausa, "Though a blizzard kept some from attending, the game went on nonetheless, and there were no myocardial infarctions at midcourt!"

Standing, left to right: Neil Sheehan '53, Ed Killeen '54, Charlie Sykes '57, Herb Urbach '58, President McCardell, Zip Rausa '57, Cy Anfindsen '56, John Hoops '56, Ron Anderson '59, Dee Rowe '52, Jim Hunt '54, Bob Perkins '54, director of athletics Tom Lawson, Sonny Dennis '55, coach Russ Reilly; seated: Bob Killeen '55, Tony Lupien, John Castelli '58.

Lupien, who began his career as a major leaguer with the Boston Red Sox, then coached Middlebury through the 1950s, is highly esteemed by his former students.

Called a "superb and deeply respected leader," his former players took the podium to describe in poignant and sometimes humorous terms the effect he had on their lives.

Lupien later wrote, "If I ever had any doubts about having led a misspent life, they were dispelled that weekend in Middlebury." ■

1961

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Steve Crampton, RR 1, Box 127 Tarbox Rd., Jericho, VT 05465; and Lee Kaufman, 161 Three Mile Dr., Kalispell, MT 59901.*

Since moving from Arcadia to Newport Beach, CA, last June, **Lois Lewis** has been "enjoying the cooler weather!" Also in June, Lois graduated from Cal State, L.A., with an M.A. in early childhood, handicapped and special education. She is now doing home visits to infants requiring early intervention services. ■ **Jeff Foran** (20 Rowes Wharf, Boston, MA 02110) has expanded his growing business, Strategic Decisions Group, and has moved to Boston full time to head up its East Coast office. ■ **Carolyn Bennett Wood** will again be squiring her group of ski enthusiasts on its annual trip, this year to Aspen, February 10-17. A great opportunity to renew friendships and enjoy great skiing. Clear your calendar and give Carolyn a call at 512/526-2300. That's all you need to do. Mother Wood takes care of everything else. ■ **Roger Christian** writes: "I eagerly look forward to our 35th Reunion! Through these years, my life has been divided between two major activities: family and work. Now that our children are gone, Anne and I have the house together. James '92 is working in a medical research lab in Boston. A gathering of his Midd friends at his recent wedding is in his class notes. Laura '94 spent a year (as James had done) as an RHA at Midd, followed by a summer in Kenya doing volunteer work. I joined her there this August. She is now working in Boston. Ben '98 loves Midd as well and gives us an excuse for frequent visits. I still work at the Brigham and Women's Hospital, at Harvard Pilgrim Health Care, and teach general surgery. I am busier than ever with an increasing focus on problems of the breast. I volunteered to be the social co-chair with **Jane Cram Strekalovsky** so we could encourage a wide range of people to return to our reunion this spring to reconnect and foster new friendships." See you all there!

1962

Class Secretaries: *Leslie Dearborn Cronin, 16320 Batchellors Forest Rd., Olney, MD 20832; and James D. Shattuck, 59 Wesskum Wood Rd., Riverside, CT 06878.*

1963

Class Secretaries: *Catherine Deutsch Sands, 5004 Ft. Sumner Dr., Bethesda, MD 20816; and Christopher J. White, 15 W. Cavalier Rd., Scottsville, NY 14546.*

Neil Savage (savage@tle.ENET.dec.com) keeps in touch with the world via facilities at Digital Equipment Corp., for whom he writes computer manuals. He still exhibits Mountain Club proclivities by his continued interest in Boy Scouts/Girl Scouts where he has reached the administrative level: service unit manager for the communities of Exeter, Kensington, and Newfields, and district vice chairman for Cub Scout Programs. Having lived in Exeter, NH, for 23 years, his children have grown up, and one daughter is a high school sophomore. Evenings, he teaches environmental and oceanographic courses at the UNH College for Lifelong Learning. ■ Congratulations to **Pete Hart**, recently appointed superintendent for the New River Gorge National River, Gauley River National Recreation Area, and Bluestone National Scenic River, all in West VA. These three parks, comprised of over 76,591 acres and over 100 miles of river, receive over a million visitors annually. For the past five years, Pete was superintendent for Theodore Roosevelt National Park and, in addition, served as the National Park Service steward for all its resources and programs in ND. His career with the NPS has taken him to the Grand Canyon, Mt. Rainier, Grand Teton, Yosemite, and the Great Smoky Mountains National Parks. His wife, Sally, is a special ed teacher. Their son, Christopher, attends MT State Univ. News of their daughter, Wendy Hart Ross '91, can be found in the '91 column. We wish Pete and Sally success in their new surroundings and expect that Pete is willing to "guide" fellow classmates along that 100 miles of river! ■ **Chris White** (CrnbryCs@aol) has been on campus several times this past year with prospective students, most recently during parents' weekend to visit his stepson, Peter Zuck '99. Everyone should make the journey regularly. The VT air does wonders for the soul. Please keep the information net flowing. We love to hear from you.

1964

Class Secretaries: *Barbara Bailey Hollister, 1347 Stony Brook La., Mountainside, NJ 07092; and Robert J. Baskin, 805 A St. SE, Washington, DC 20003.*

Keith Van Winkle recently started an innovative program called Sport Dynamics, using "gymnastics training to improve overall coordination, balance, flexibility, strength, and confidence of athletes." Now he has put that program to work to develop first-rate soccer players. His well-stocked gym was already in place, but creating a soccer field on his hilly, wooded property in Norwich, VT, took a little doing. Young athletes now flock to his place to work on balance, flexibility, and strength, and apply those skills to their soccer playing. He's passing along the skills he learned as a former pole vaulter, tournament tennis player, ski instructor, ice hockey player, nationally ranked masters diver, and 12-time national masters all-around gymnastics champion. Keith has been the head gymnastics coach at Dartmouth College for 13 years and director of his own Upper Valley School of Gymnastics for 25. Shannah, daughter of Keith and Katherine Clark Van Winkle '64, graduated from Middlebury in 1995.

1965

Class Secretaries: *Polly Moore Walters (Mrs. Kenneth), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521 (e-mail: Walters@lamar. ColoState.edu); and Frederick W. Stetson, 123 N. Union St., Burlington, VT 05401.*

Now that Robert MacNeil has retired, Jim Lehrer's chief correspondent and substitute anchor is **Elizabeth Fink Farnsworth**. Elizabeth has been a reporter and producer for "The MacNeil/Lehrer Report" for several years. Watch for her on "The News Hour with Jim Lehrer" on PBS.

1966

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Carolyn D. Holmes, 38 Glenwood Rd., Upper Montclair, NJ 07043; Thomas R. Easton, 10456 Burke Lake Rd., Fairfax Sta. VA 22039.*

Kristina Nilson Allen has been re-elected to her second term as selectman of the Town of Westborough, MA. She is serving as chairman of the board, the chief elected officer of the town. ■ Last fall, **Bill Burke** was guest of honor at a reception and book signing at 292 Gallery in NYC. Nexus Press recently published his latest work, *Mine Fields*. ■ Congratulations to **Richard Mills**, recently appointed NY state education commissioner. He had filled that post for VT for the past seven years. He sees the job as being about "high skills for all students," so that "every child has a real shot at the good life, which means competence." He has experience working in the political arena, working successfully with three VT governors of two parties, and he's "eager to get into the budget and legislative process." Nevertheless, we're guessing that he and wife **Judy Sheldon Mills** will miss VT.

When Mart Matthews '66 (third from left) turned 50, it naturally seemed like a good occasion to get together for a day on the slopes at Vail with Steve Pettibone '95, Christie Matthews '94, Neil Matthews '96, Carol Anderson Matthews '68, Bob Dorf '65, and Mark O'Reilly '66.

1967

Class Secretaries: *Susan Davis Patterson (e-mail: spatters@moose.uvm.edu), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and David E. Robinson, 31 Summer St., Nashua, NH 03060.*

Charles Tilford's Middlebury memories include "playing bass with the Outlaws at the annual Chi Psi 'Doobutante' Party for Middlebury's 'Dubious Debutantes.'" Those were good times. Sadder times come, too, and we extend the sympathy of the class to Charles on the death of his mother, Alice Flagg Tilford '35, on September 7. ■ **Lynn Fox Stuart** has been a wonderful ambassador for the Class of '67 this past year. In April she was a speaker at the American Education Research Conference in San Francisco. Between sessions she talked with **Patty Ramsey**, another presenter. Patty is in Mexico on sabbatical from Mt. Holyoke this year with her family. Lynn called **Margie Ryder**, who lives in San Francisco and teaches ESL at San Francisco Comm. College. Margie reported that she is in contact with **Margaret Clark Mack**, who lives in São Paulo, Brazil (and came all the way back to our 25th Reunion). On the same trip to San Francisco, Lynn had dinner with **Linda Morse**, one of her ski team buddies. An environmental engineer, Linda is happy and well and recently traveled in Australia. Lynn serves on the National Commission on Teaching in the Future of America and travels to meetings several times a year. At a recent meeting in DC, she met **Barry** and **Laraine Dunn Kasprow**. Barry is still with the National Security Agency and Laraine started graduate school in social work last fall. Thank you, Lynn, for all your networking and connecting with classmate friends! ■ The Women of '67 Hike was bigger and better than ever in 1995. **Livvy Barbour Tarleton** organized our day hike up Mt. Monadnock in southern NH on what had to be one of the most beautiful weekends on record. Then we camped out beside a lake, took a sauna, made several dips in freezing water, and talked around the campfire. Our group included **Margot Childs Cheel, Marion Boultbee, Susan Freier Geisenheimer, Freddie Mahlmann, Judy Van Nostrand Sturgis, Helen Martin Whyte, Susan Davis Patterson**, and **Livvy Barbour Tarleton**. Put next year's hike (Mt. Sunapee) on your calendar, women. First weekend in October. ■ In spite of a too-long Alumni Convocation and a little rain on the football game, the Class of '67 turned out for Homecoming and our tailgate picnic. Coming from near and far were **Kathy Towle Hession, Carol Conklin Wheelock, Gary Margolis, Barb Oswalt Wynn, Jon Berger, Freddie Mahlmann**, Anne and **Ford Cole**, Barb and **Jim Adams, Bill** and **Sue Schweickert Macy**, and **Tom** and **Susan Davis Patterson**. Also on campus, but disappointingly not at the tailgate, was **Kay Kirkpatrick Hewat**. Since Kay's daughter, Shannon, is a student at Midd, we hope to see her on another trip soon.

1968

Class Secretary: *David Weinstein, P.O. Box 414, St. Johnsbury, VT 05819.*

Charlotte (Chickie) **Sibley**'s Midd memories include the women's sing in spring. In the "how times have changed" department, she points out that "students had to walk on the sidewalks" and "women couldn't wear pants into Old Chapel." Chickie was promoted to senior director in May and now heads the U.S. marketing research group for the pharmaceutical group at Bristol-Myers Squibb. ■ **Robert Rostand** remembers "the Days of Edmund, the panty raid on Stewart Hall in fall of '64 (organized by upperclassmen), the Knobleman, Theta Potayta, and more—lost in the mists of time." ■ **Peter Lauriat** served on the board of editors of the *MA Lawyers Weekly* for the past year. Peter was appointed to the Superior Court in 1989, after spending 17 years in private practice in Boston. ■ Louis and **Ann Miller Martin** have moved to a 54-acre farm in Quebec, about 10 miles from the VT border. They had a summer visit from **Gale McFedries** and welcome visitors (phone or fax at 819/876-7918). They have both downhill and cross-country skiing in winter, and sailing on Lake Memphremagog in summer. Daughter Lucie graduated from Queen's Univ. and entered medical school at Ottawa Univ. this fall. At Guelph Univ., second daughter Susanne hopes to get into the veterinary medicine program. Youngest Catherine is at home one more year. ■ **Tobi Gray Watson**, having moved to the U.K. in January 1995, is now remodeling a thatched cottage in the south of England. She's also still doing some international human resources consulting, in spite of having thought herself retired. Her new address is Thatchly, The Street, Fulking, Henfield, West Sussex, BN5 9LU, England (phone 0/1273/857-128). Due to her location, Tobi can't continue as class secretary, so a replacement is needed. To learn more, contact Elizabeth Hackett Robinson '84 of the Alumni Office at 802/388-3711, ext. 5187.

1969

Class Secretaries: *Juliane Wallace, 142 Central Ave., Montclair, NJ 07042; and William H. Hearne, 324 Ayrault Rd., Fairport, NY 14450.*

Pat Whitney Messler remembers when freshman men and women learned school songs and had a "sing-off" at Bread Loaf during orientation. According to Pat, the last sing-off was held by the Class of 1969—and the women won! ■ **Terry Pindell** explored 14 of the most desirable places to call home in all North America and wrote the book on it. It's called *A Good Place to Live: America's Last Migration*, and it has been published by Henry Holt. Instead of looking at crime rates and taxes, Terry looked at how sociable the community is, how desirable the climate, and how easy it is to get around without a car. As far as we know, he is still living in Keene, NH. ■ After holding key positions in the executive branch and in Congress, **John Freshman** left the public sector to establish his own firm, John Freshman Associates, Inc., in the 1980s. Now John and Daniel P. Beard, former commissioner of the Bureau of Reclamation, have formed a new firm, Freshman Beard, Inc., to bring their collective expertise on environmental and water resources issues together on behalf of private and public agency clients. John lives in Arlington, VA, with wife Judith and sons Nick (19) and Ben (17).

Doer's Profile

NAME:
Doug Arnot '72

OCCUPATION:
Managing director of venues for the Olympic Games in Atlanta

"My life is routine chaos. I'm in meetings from 7:00 in the morning until 7:00 at night, and only then do I have a chance to do the real work."

OLYMPIC RESPONSIBILITIES: Creating the operating plans for each venue, adapting current venues to Olympic use, and managing all the facilities and people that work there. By the time the Games start I'll be overseeing 45,000 people.

FAVORITE VENUE: Ironically, the smallest—white water canoeing and kayaking in Tennessee.

FAMILY LIFE AND THE OLYMPICS: I have a "rent-a-family." My wife and two kids live in Vermont and I have pictures. I remember what they look like, but in the year I've lived in the South I haven't been back north more than 10 times.

BIGGEST CHALLENGE: The flow of crowds; making enough room at each event to fit 65,000 spectators plus all the other people who make it happen.

LIFE AFTER THE OLYMPICS: I'm intrigued by the combination of being able to do the three biggest events in the world in such a short span of time: the World Cup, the Olympics in Atlanta, and the Olympics in Salt Lake City. ■

1970

Class Secretaries: *Sue Thompson, P.O. Box 326, Mystic, CT 06355; Andy Wentink, P.O. Box 356, Hohokus, NJ 07423.*

Alma Salsamendi Berthet has been living in Paris since 1974. She worked in publicity and sales in the production departments of American film companies before marrying Jean-Louis Berthet in 1981. Their daughter, Carina, is now 12.

1971

MIDDLEBURY

Reunion Class

Class Secretaries: *Dr. Susan R. Thornton, 22 Vincent St., Binghamton, NY 13905 (e-mail:suethorn@aol,com); and Sandy McDowell, 1 Weed Rd., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

We hope to see all of you in June at our 25th Reunion. In the meantime, we have some news. As I (**Susan Thornton**) write this on a blustery day in early November, my co-secretary (**Sandy McDowell**) is off on a 20th wedding anniversary trip with wife Debbie. After boating up the Amazon River for one week, they sail in a catamaran for one week in the Galapagos region, and return in time for Thanksgiving in VT. ■ **Leslie Shipps** reports that daughter Bradley is a sophomore at OH Wesleyan and daughter Caitlin is an early freshman at Wooster College (also in OH). Allison is still at home, a sophomore in high school. Leslie enjoys her work in cardiac rehabilitation at St. Joseph's Hospital in Syracuse, NY, and plans to attend our 25th Reunion. ■ **Howie Verman** reports that on a recent trip to U.S. Senator Jim Jeffords's office he noticed a painting which looked familiar, a view of Lake Champlain from his own house in VT. He looked closer to find a familiar signature: **Alleyne Howell**, who, it turned out, was seeing Senator Jeffords later in the day. When Alleyne arrived, the secretaries informed him: "Your college roommate (Howie) was just here!" Alleyne plans to attend our 25th and provide music for our Saturday evening dance after the banquet. He invites past members of the Rhythm Method to bring instruments and join the jam. ■ From our Middlebury days, **Nicole Kravecs Muller** writes that she remembers "traying down Chapel Hill; Crest Room 'runs' at 10 p.m.; Dog Team dinners with Big/Little Sisters; A&W after hockey games." ■ **Stan Spraitzar** (Spraitzw@ carlisle-emh2.army.mil) is "helping the U.S. Army War College to reach to the year 2010 with new information and instructional technology. Dena and Stan have three kids still at home, while daughter Sarah has entered the Scholars Program at Penn State Univ. Stan conducts a weekly Bible study ministry at a county prison, co-directs a volunteer choir, and writes Bible lessons for children. He's looking forward to our 25th Reunion. ■ Prior to our 25th at the College, **Joan Kerrigan** will host a mini-reunion at her home outside Washington. The guest list includes **Ann Waltner, Steve Kohl, Pam Philipp Whelan, Marian Glenn**, and **Anne Kaiser** (who is nominally from the Class of 1970, but who identifies more closely with our class). ■ I now have an e-mail address— Suethorn@aol.com— and I love to get mail over the Internet. I will be working on a newspaper for our reunion and with the yearbook committee to get information out. We want to encourage all of the members of our really extraordinary group to convene in Middlebury in June. Our College years were certainly an unpredictable time, and I'm sure the last 25 years have been eventful for all of us. I for one am curious about the paths each of us has taken and want to hear as many of the wild and improbable happenings of the last 25 years as possible. So plan to be there to tell your stories! Everyone wants to see *you*!

1972

Class Secretaries: *Jennifer Hamlin Church, 11151 Summerfield Rd., Petersburg, MI 49270; and Judy Wingham, 417 Guildwood Pkwy., West Hill, Ontario M1E 1R3, Canada.*

From our Middlebury days, **James** (Diamond Jim) **Gamble** remembers "the song contest—frosh men vs. frosh women—during freshman orientation, fall '68, at Bread Loaf. I was frosh men's song leader. Kevin Ducey '69 of Blue Key quoted Judge and College President James Armstrong: 'The girls were good—but the boys were better.' " ■ A postcard from the Cliffs of Moher in Clare, Ireland, brought news of **Mark** and **Sally Davison Foster**, who spent two weeks on the Emerald Isle last summer, cruising the Shannon and exploring the western coast with their former exchange student and his family. "The kids (Sarah and Ben) met a stray dog at every port," Sally reported," and Mark and I found plenty of ruins. It's wonderful to see the country with locals." ■ On July 3, 1995, in Dallas, TX, Kathryn and **Ken Pabst** celebrated the birth of their fourth son! With Douglas (9), Karl (6), Brian (18 mos.), and Jeffrey (a 9 lb. 9 oz. newborn), Ken and Kathryn found themselves "busy, to say the least." The proud father will "let you know in about 20 years how it's all worked out!" Ken is still involved with the older boys' soccer teams, but not playing much himself anymore. He was recently promoted to Midwest regional sales manager for Crane & Co., "more responsibility, a bit more travel, but a welcome change." He and **Gavin Cullen** get together every couple of months for lunch, "usually sushi." ■ After nine years on the job, the last five involving a 260-mile round-trip commute, your MI correspondent, **Jennifer Hamlin Church**, left OH Wesleyan Univ. and found a job a normal distance from home: assistant VP for communications and constituent relations at Siena Heights College. Reading between the lines (à la hilarious guide to class notes by Tara Hartnett Leonard '86 in the summer issue), astute readers might discover a tale of academic downsizing, complete with slashing-and-burning of the upper middle management. That makes both me and my husband veterans (within 18 months) of the rightsizing wars, but we have good news for anyone else going through the experience: We both came out better off, and you probably will, too. ■ From CO comes sad news of the death of **Kathy Grubb Bunten** on May 2, 1995, after a nine-month battle with ovarian cancer. Kathy and husband Steve lived in SC, HI, and upstate NY before moving to Ft. Collins 10 years ago. Steve writes, "Kathy was a stay-at-home mom who felt her number one job was raising daughter Sarah (14) and sons Devin (10) and Kyle (8). She was never too busy to do things for and with them, including coaching Kyle's soccer team. She had never played the game, but enthusiastically learned in order to help him. Even while going through chemotherapy, Kathy continued to attend their school and sporting events when she could. Although she did not have much contact with Middlebury the last several years, she had many fond memories of her years in College and the friends she made there." Our sympathy goes out to Steve and the kids (5025 Redbud Ct., Ft. Collins, CO 80525) and to Kathy's sister, Judy Grubb Hendryx '74.

1973

Class Secretaries: *Robert L. Badger, 16 Grant St., Potsdam, NY 13676 (e-mail: badgerrl@potsdam. edu); and H. Kit Fuller, 4600 Cloud Court, Boulder, CO 80301 (e-mail: kitfuller@usgs.gov).*

From our Middlebury days, **Dave Maakestad** remembers "Jefferson Airplane's *Volunteers* launching forth from dorm windows whilst frisbees filled the skies." Nowadays, Dave writes, "I write a few toones and mark the moons." ■ Still living in Middlebury, **Ken Perine** has been elected to the Middlebury Union High School Hall of Fame. Ken and wife **Carolyn Leggett Perine** recently served as co-chairs of the Addison County United Way campaign. Ken is president of the National Bank of Middlebury. ■ **John Akers** (also, M.A. Spanish '76) and wife Karen Schinke-Akers, of Saluda, NC, announce the January 15, 1995, birth of daughter Alessandra Olivia Akers. John's comment: "What name do you expect from a father who is a language teacher?"

1974

Class Secretary: *Barry Schultz King, P.O. Box 77, Ripton, VT 05766.*

Robert S. Mattison has been promoted to the rank of full professor at Lafayette College in Easton, PA. A member of the faculty since 1981, he has been head of the art dept. there since 1990. ■ **Michael Tolkin**, author and screenwriter of *The Player,* came to Middlebury in 1991 for the screening of *The Rapture,* which he wrote and directed. His second directorial effort, titled *The New Age,* was released on video last summer. This one stars Peter Weller, Judy Davis, and former Batman Adam West. ■ **Sarah Smart Phillips** is working part time at the reference desk of Harvard's Widener Library, when she is not being super-mom to Caitlin (14) and Evan (10). She and husband **Paul Phillips** took the family on a seven-week cross-country camping trip last summer, a highlight of which was a four-day visit with Lucy and **Jerry Gundling** in Lake Forest, IL. Paul has started his 21st year of teaching high school English and claims he hasn't burned out—yet! He has stepped down from six years as VP of the 800-member local teachers' union to become the grievance chair, a sort of union lawyer without portfolio. Paul noticed the number of pages of class notes after ours and surmised that we must be getting old, although he claims Sarah isn't!

1975

Class Secretaries: *Becca Gustafson Brown, 1 Roseland Rd., Worcester, MA 01609; and Tony MacDonald, 150 12th St., NE, Washington, DC 20002.*

After a brief hiatus, we (**Becca Gustafson Brown** and **Tony MacDonald**) have returned as your class secretaries, with special thanks to **Tim** and **Carol Blakely Counihan** for doing such a great job over the past five years. Returning to our 20th Reunion last June gave us the chance to revive friendships with many of our classmates. ■ Some of you may have recognized the fleet-footed **Rob Munier** leading the pack around the new Dragone track in the photo on page 2 of the summer issue. ■ There was a good turnout for our 20th Reunion. Special kudos to **Joanne Makris**, who traveled all the way from Athens. Those of you who couldn't return were missed. **Diana Stoianovich Revson** had a good excuse for not attending. She was on her way with her two sons and husband Charles to visit her mother in Paris, but she promised us she would return for our 25th. Highlights of the reunion weekend included a candlelight dinner in Proctor Hall, where **Peter Brakeley**, among others, shared memories and many laughs with our classmates and their families. Many thanks to the 20th Reunion coordinator, **Chris Jacoby**, and to all the others who helped to make it a success. ■ While channel surfing in October, some of you may have stumbled on "P.T. Barnum, America's Greatest Showman," which was produced by **Peter Kunhardt**, together with his father and brother. If you missed it, you can pick up the companion biography that has been published by Alfred A. Knopf. ■ **Becca Gustafson Brown** recently called freshman roommate **Sharon Twachtman McGraw**, who was very sorry to have missed the 20th Reunion. She has worked for American Airlines for many years and shares a busy life with husband Bob and children Christine (11) and Bobby (9). She has *promised* to make it to our 25th! ■ Bob and **Kari Sides Suva** joyfully announce that Phoebe Min joined their family on February 1, 1995, in Wuhan, Hubei Province, People's Republic of China. Six-year-old Skip accompanied his parents on their journey to pick up his new sister. After years of working full time, Kari is really enjoying full-time motherhood. ■ **Kevin Donahue** and a colleague have purchased Quabaug Corp., an international designer, manufacturer, and distributor of footwear in North Brookfield, MA. Quabaug is also the exclusive North American licensee of Vibram soling products. Kevin is serving as VP of marketing and sales. ■ The Rev. **Mary Tiebout** is a visiting minister in Middlebury for the Champlain Valley Unitarian Universalist Society. Mary has her M.Div. from Princeton Theological Seminary and serves as consulting minister for the Mattatuck Unitarian Universalist Society. ■ After 8 1/2 years in practice in Miami, **Russ Marrazzo** (812 Windermere Blvd., Alexandria, LA 71303) has joined the MacArthur Surgical Clinic as the only colon and rectal surgeon in central Louisiana. Russ and Janice, and children Joe (7), Nick (6), and Dan (2), are enjoying the small-town values and lifestyle of central LA, "the land of pickup trucks and gumbo!" ■ **Jon Lonoff** continues as VP at Bankers Trust Co., but he has quite a few other projects going on. An independent film he wrote, *The Dark Knight,* became the basis for *The Prince and the Pizza Boy*, seen on NBC this past fall. He wrote material for *The Garbage Cantata*, a musical first presented in 1991 and published recently by Samuel French, Inc. Jon appeared at the York Theatre in the musical *Flannigan's Dream*, and with Theatre Next, at the Hudson Guild Theatre, in Lillian Hellman's *Days to Come.* The cast of *Days to Come* also featured Ron's Midd sophomore roommate, **David Kester**. ■ **Peter Brakeley** is making the news back in Middlebury, where his MUHS football team won the state title game in November! This makes it two Division I state championships out of three trips to the final game in three years! Congratulations, Pete! ■ Remarkably, the millennium and our 25th Reunion are just around the corner. We have set an ambitious goal of printing some tidbit of information about everyone in our class between now and the year 2000. So, please get out your pens, pick up your phones, or tap into your computers (e-mail: MiddMag@Middlebury.edu), and send us some news.

1976

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Marion Adler, 530 N. Linden, Oak Park, IL 60302; Thomas Hitch, 1180 Lyman Ave., Wayzata, MN 55391; and William Kuharich, 305 Ormond Blvd., Destrehan, LA 70047.*

Christi Rentsch de Moraga remembers several Midd traditions. "Dining at the Chât" was a treat because she was "able to choose a different foreign language for dinner conversation every day of the week (Spanish, French, Italian, Russian, German, Norwegian, and Hebrew)." In winter she remembers "snow sculptures during Winter Carnival and L'Heure de l'Après Ski: During winter term there was a hot alcoholic beverage at the Château for 50 cents on Tuesdays and Thursdays." She also recalls "synchronized swimming extravaganzas" at Midd. Christi's son Max (14) recently spent eight months in Santiago, Chile, where he was in the eighth grade. "He lived with his Chilean cousins and progressed worlds in Spanish fluency and cross-cultural understanding." ■ Congratulations to the new parents in our class! Margaret and **Marc Flink** welcomed daughter Madison Sady on September 1, 1995. She joins sister Hannah (4) and brother Philip (2). ■ Good news from Lisk and **Elizabeth Kuphal Wyckoff** of Essex, CT: "Our newest crew member," Edward Lisk Wyckoff III, arrived on September 12, 1995. ■ Prof. **Jon Phillips** recently met with **Bill Spencer**'s father, Gil, at their blueberry farm in ME. Jon spends his summers consulting at the Los Alamos National Laboratory in NM. He is looking forward to seeing all seven physics majors at our upcoming 20th Reunion, May 31-June 2, 1996. ■ We're looking forward to seeing EVERYONE there! Make your plans to get back to Middlebury!

1977

Class Secretaries: *Virginia L. Jones, 250 County St., Taunton, MA 02780; and William R. Thickstun, 76 Utica St., Clinton, NY 13323.*

As he rebuilt and restored old buildings, contractor **Scott Morrison** noticed that "many things were going to waste." This led to his present business of architectural antiques: windows (leaded, stained, and beveled), doors, mantels, trim, slate, columns, beams from fallen barns—and now a church. Scott bought a Gothic-style church in West Rutland, VT, photographed it as it was dismantled, numbered the pieces, and has it stored away—in case you're in the market for a 19th-century church, complete with pews. ■ Jeff '78 and **Tess Twichell Goodwin** (7007 South Shore Dr., Altoona, WI 54720) have moved again from MA back to WI, where they "hope to be for a good while." Tess is still an accountant "wannabe," with a few more years of experience requirements to meet before she's a CPA. "I work in public accounting in a great job that leaves the summers free to spend with our boys, Gus (9) and Peter (7). We are up to our eyeballs with them in the usual frenzy of soccer, baseball, etc. It's great. I celebrated turning 40 on Route 90 heading west this summer. I think my 40s are going to be one of my better decades—the kids are older and we all seem to have a better sense of what we are trying to do with our lives." ■ In response to **Ginni Jones**'s early summer letter, **Julie Oldenburg Bramble** (1121 Hemstead Pl., Oklahoma City, OK 73116) wrote to thank her for inquiring about how her family is coping out in Oklahoma City since the April 19 bombing of the Murrah Federal Building. For details of Julie's news, please turn to the profile on page 58 of this magazine.

TRADITIONS

Crest Room runs at 10 p.m.; Dog Team dinner with Big/Little Sisters; A&W after hockey games.

Nicole Kravecs Muller '71

1978

Class Secretaries: *Michael Abend, 119 Maple St., Carlisle, MA 01741; Kevin D. O'Leary, 4912 Denny Ave., North Hollywood, CA 91601; and Helen Cooke Pyne, 69 Stern La., Atherton, CA 94027.*

When the VT Teddy Bear Co. in Shelburne, VT, went out to look for "strong financial leadership and solid analytical skills," they decided to appoint **Elisabeth Robert** as chief financial officer. Liz was formerly the chief financial officer at Air-Mouse Remote Controls in Williston. ■ **Dave Gustafson** was recently named VP and general manager of custom solutions at Probita, Inc., in Boulder, CO. ■ **Debbie Power** is selling computers for Digital Equipment Corp., while husband Bill Cooney is working for LcaseTech, a computer products leasing company. They have lived in Carlisle, MA, for about 10 years. Now that daughter Olivia is in first grade, Debbie is getting involved with the community. Also keeping them busy is daughter Audrey (4). ■ Co-secretary **Kevin O'Leary** enthusiastically reports that he and the best man from his wedding have founded the law firm Padilla & O'Leary. Kevin has been practicing law since receiving his J.D. from Georgetown Univ. in '82, including a stint with Shell Oil and most recently with Williams, Wooley, et al., in Los Angeles. Padilla & O'Leary has opened two offices (Santa Monica and Manhattan Beach) to practice business, insurance, labor, environmental, and casualty law and litigation. Good luck, Kevin! ■ In Westborough, MA, Bob and **Christa Lauridsen Oriol** have two sons, Tim (7) and Matthew (3). Christa had worked for Digital as a programmer until they adoped Matthew last year. She is at home now with the two boys. ■ The sympathy of the class goes out to the family of **William Hibbard**, who died last March. A memorial appeared in the fall issue.

1979

Class Secretaries: *Donna Brewer MacKenna, 125 School St., South Hamilton, MA 01982 (e-mail: dbmack@aol.com); and Margaret A. Paine, 17 Old Landing Road, Durham, N.H. 03824 (e-mail: mapaine@christa.unh.edu).*

Caroline Merrell and **Jeffrey Tucker**, were married on September 9, 1995. Jeff is an independent real estate broker in Atlanta. ■ After more than two years of living outside of the U.S.—first in Thailand, then in Prague, Czech Republic—**Pamela L. Woodward** is living in Salt Lake City, UT, where she has been "seeking gainful employment and the perfect ski slopes." ■ Several of us were lucky enough to be reunited with classmates we hadn't seen in some time this past year. **John** and **Mary Porter Wright** had an adventurous visit with John '77 and **Carol Bracken Clemency** at the Clemencys' vacation house in Flagstaff, AZ. The two families dared the rapids in a raft, hiked to alpine meadows, and explored trails on horseback. Mary reports that Carol and John's children, Chrissie and Allie, are the same age as her children, Heather and Justin. ■ I (**Maggie Paine**) got together with **Dana Halsey Gaston** at her weekend house in Jamestown, RI, overlooking Narragansett Bay and Newport. (It's nice to have friends with houses in great vacation spots!) It had been more than 10 years since I last saw Dana. In the interim she and husband Paul have welcomed twin sons and a daughter, who keep her on the run. ■ **Donna Brewer McKenna** reports that she saw **Beverly Keyes** last fall at her high school reunion. "It turns out that she married one of my old classmates, Dana Donovan. She and Dana have a lovely daughter." ■ **Mark Forsyth** and wife Diane watched the storms roar in over the Atlantic this fall from their house near NH's seacoast. The Forsyths are living in Rye, where Mark is working for GE Capital. Their two children keep them busy, but Mark keeps in touch with many classmates. He reports that the crew is disappointed that **Chris Eaton** did not have her annual open house this November, but they do all expect to be invited next year. Chris, a freelance historic preservationist, is living in the MA home of the last attorney general for King George III. ■ **Peter Kenyon** has put his talents to good use as a lawyer for the Environmental Protection Agency in Boston. When not writing briefs, you can find him on the run. He posted a time of 2 hours 57 minutes in the Sugarloaf Marathon and qualified for the Boston Marathon. ■ **Chris Granger** has gone south to NC, where he is a cardiologist and teaches at Duke Univ. Chris was married in May, but our source was unable to provide the name of the lucky woman. (Chris, send me an update.) ■ Back in Boston, **Chris Clark** is general counsel for MA General Hospital. ■ Also a lawyer is **John Slingerland**. Sling is in private practice in Beverly, MA, where he lives with his family. ■ I'm sure many of you now have e-mail, as both Donna and I do. Please send

Class Act

Aftershocks in Oklahoma

by Julie Oldenburg Bramble '77

Julie and Kristen Bramble at the Governor's Mansion

Following the April 19 bombing of the Murrah Federal Building, Oklahoma City is slowly beginning to recover and rebuild, but the sense of loss, sorrow, and anger at such a vicious act of violence is never far from our minds. While my family was safely out of harm's way, we heard and felt the sickening jolt of the explosion almost 10 miles away.

The days immediately following the bombing were lost for me. I wasn't able to concentrate on anything but the despair and heroism all around us. Dishes remained unwashed in the sink, dirty laundry accumulated—daily activities seemed irrelevant in light of the incomprehensible tragedy. The need to help out in some way was overpowering. I gave blood, delivered supplies to the rescuers.

Our daughter, Kristen, had an opportunity to help in a very public way when she was asked to read a poem on behalf of the children at the nationally televised prayer service on April 23. What a roller coaster of emotions I experienced that day—uncontrollable grief for the bereaved families, who sat clutching teddy bears instead of loved ones, and unbridled pride for Kristen, who spoke with incredible poise and compassion following Governor Keating, President Clinton, and the Reverend Billy Graham. We were completely unprepared for the media 'frenzy' that erupted at our house following the service, but Kristen handled her subsequent television interviews (Giselle Fernandez of "Sunday Today," Katie Couric of "Today," and Donna Stone of "CNN News") like a pro. I kept hoping that we'd run into Frank Sesno, but we had to settle for hellos from Wolf Blitzer and Tom Brokaw instead! ■

along a message, otherwise you risk receiving a call from a class secretary desperate for news. (OK, it's not as bad as getting a call from AT&T, but you can easily forestall our call.) We'd love to hear from you.

1980

Class Secretaries: *David and Laura Lafever Austin, 305 Swift St., South Burlington, VT 05403.*

Jeanet and **Ron van de Krol** (c/o *Financial Times,* Post Box 1296, 1000 BG Amsterdam, the Netherlands) were planning to attend our 15th Reunion in June but, sadly, had to cancel their plane tickets due to the death of Jeanet's father. "All the more reason for us to try to make the 20th in the year 2000." Daughter Kate, born September 11, 1994, is going to meet her relatives in the U.S. soon. Their only recent Midd visitor has been **Anne Witty**, who stopped en route back to OR from a museum conference in Norway. Ron has been the Netherlands correspondent of the *Financial Times* in London for five years. ■ Cathy and **Al Race** welcomed daughter Emma Ward Race on October 12, 1995. Emma's sister is Elizabeth (3). ■ **John Pomerance** has joined Mintz, Levin, Cohn, Ferris, Glovsky & Popeo as a member of the business law section. John and Marcia (Parlow) '81 live in Wellesley, MA. ■ After practicing law for seven years, **Janet Aylward Piazza** is enjoying staying at home full time with daughter Alyssa (3) and son Anthony (1) in Dallas. ■ **Scott Russell** is pleased to announce the formation of Dunlap & Russell, P.A. (1300 Riverplace Blvd., Suite 601, Jacksonville, FL 32207). In his spare time, he is mountain and road biking and playing electric guitar in a local band. Scott and wife Gabrielle have two sons, Scotty (5 1/2) and Ryan (1 1/2). ■ **Macy Lawrence Ratliff** continues to work part time with deaf students in her local school district and as a parent infant specialist for families with deaf children. She's also active, both in the classroom and on the board, in both daughters' parent cooperative schools. Their newest family activity has been sea kayaking in the Puget Sound and the many lakes around. Macy writes: "Our reunion last spring was wonderful. A treat to see old friends again and reacquaint with new friends." ■ **Lew** and Anne Bailey '83 **Burridge** are happy to be back from their long sojourn through the U.S. West and Japan. Lew is still working for Sun Microsystems, but now as a technical manager for the Northeast region of SunIntegration Services of telecommunications and Internet services. (Needless to say, Lew reported via the Internet!) Now settled north of Princeton in Skillman, NJ, Anne is teaching ESL and substitute teaching in the local private schools. She's also attending Bread Loaf in the summers and has two more sessions to go. Busy mom! Daughters Amanda (8) and Allison (6) are doing fine, adjusting to life in the U.S. after spending most of their lives in Tokyo. They attend the Montgomery Burnt Hill Road School. Lew's work phone is 908/469-1000. The Burridges can be reached anytime on the Internet at lewis.burridge@east.sun.com or LewisB6471@AOL.com. Lew writes: "If you have not already, I encourage you to try Middlebury's World Wide Web site on the Internet. They have done a fine job and it's a great way to see what's up at the College."

1981

Reunion Class

Class Secretaries: *Anne Borchardt Exler, 6160 Llanfair Dr., Columbia, MD 21044; and Sue Dutcher Wagley, 4060 Hanover, Dallas, TX 75225.*

Peter '80 and **Karen Moyer Walker** have a son, Branford Hayes Walker, born May 9, 1995. "We're living in Telluride, CO. Give us a call when you're out skiing." From Middlebury days, Karen remembers "watching the Northern Lights from the roof of Battell." ■ **Susan Kennedy-Kalafatis** and husband Michael welcomed daughter Kathleen Irina on September 6, 1995. ■ At the time of our last reunion, Charlie and **Anne Geary Joseph** had one daughter, Sarah. Since then they have added Jack (3) and Caroline Margaret, born May 31, 1995. Anne also informs us that they have moved from a small apartment in Manhattan to a larger house in Jacksonville, FL, where "instead of roaches, I now have alligators and snakes with which to contend. I think the roaches were bigger!" Anne has gone back to tennis, due to a lack of squash courts in the Jacksonville area. ■ After earning her law degree from Georgetown Univ. Law Center in 1986, **Barbara Burns Comstock** was in private legal practice until 1990. In 1991 she became a professional staff member for the House Select Committee on Children, Youth, and Families, then went

Photograph by Joe Ownbey

on to become an associate staffer and a senior legislative assistant on the Appropriations Committee. Now she has been hired as an investigative counsel by the chairman of the Government Reform and Oversight Committee. ■ **Linda Feldmann Roe**, staff writer of the *Christian Science Monitor*, did a piece in response to Jerry Garcia's death last summer, remembering "when I arrived at Middlebury College in 1977, the Grateful Dead had already been around for more than a decade." ■ British husbands seem to be in the news! We have two to announce: **Marcia Nordgren** married Colin Buxton on October 6, 1995, in Georgetown. Marcia is the associate general counsel in the commercial div. of Rolls-Royce Inc., the aircraft engine manufacturer, in Reston, VA. Her husband is a graduate of Coventry Univ. in England. ■ On the evening of September 30, **Dana Zecher** and Simon Akroyd were married in Lithgow, NY. Until recently, Dana was a consultant in the client promotions div. at Merrill Lynch in New York. Her husband graduated from Eton College and the Royal Military Academy of Sandhurst.

1982

Class Secretaries: *Alison R. McGhee, 3441 Girard Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55408; and Charles H. Robinson III, 118 Paradise Ave., Piermont, NY 10968.*

Elizabeth Tonon and Claude Anderson were married on October 29, 1994. Claude finished his orthopedics residency in '95. Elizabeth wrote in July: "We are heading to Oliwawa, Japan (USNH PSC 482 Box 0083, FPO AP 96362-0083), for two years. Life on a tropical island doesn't sound so bad! I'll be the only U.S. ophthalmologist on the island." She still misses VT and adds that "visitors and mail would be most welcome." ■ **Dori Maynard**'s new book, *Letters to My Children* (Andrews & McMeel), presents a portrait of her father, Robert Maynard, who died 2 1/2 years ago of cancer at age 56. For more news about Dori, see her Class Act profile on page 61. ■ **Brett Summers** and Jane Taylor were married in Mead Chapel on August 19. Helping them celebrate up at Blueberry Hill were **James Dwight**, Steve Hertz '81, Carl Howard '81, **Derek Lindsay**, Connor O'Brien '83, and Donald Summers '90. After honeymooning in Thailand, Sri Lanka, and Hong Kong, the newlyweds returned to Manhattan (135 W. 79th St., NYC 10024) where Brett is an enforcement counsel at the FDIC, and Jane is an associate general counsel at Barclays Bank. Their e-mail is 3442.2722@compuserve.com or bsummers@fdic.gov. ■ **Andy Stebbins** is teaching English for the Harbin Institute of Technology in Harbin, Heilongjiang 150001 (Letter Box 145, People's Republic of China). Andy is a member of the English Language Institute/China (ELIC), the primary organization fulfilling a Chinese government request for Christian Americans to teach English in China. He pointed out one interesting cultural difference: "As I walk to class each morning, I see around 2,000 *thin* people, none of whom are within 50 pounds of me!" He spent last summer visiting friends and family in the Philly area, studying at Azusa Pacific Univ. in Los Angeles for his master's, and preparing for the year in China at Cal Poly Univ. ■ **Keith O'Hara** earned an M.A. with distinction in English from Trinity College in 1994. His thesis looked at masculinity in three novels of 1993 Nobel Laureate Toni Morrison. He has been elected a director of Follett Corp., one of the largest book wholesalers, college retail bookstore operators, and software and library management companies in the U.S. He was also selected by former students as a 1994 *Who's Who* selection in secondary school teaching in America. ■ Darcy and **Andrew Wilson** have a daughter, Emily (2 1/2). Andrew is director of admissions and development at the Grier School (Tyrone, PA 16686-0308), a boarding school for girls in central PA. Last summer, Andy and Darcy hosted a "Cycling America" group of 100 riders traveling cross country. The Wilsons welcome friends and letters at Grier. ■ Todd and **Polly Mitchell Ranson** (27 Woosamonsa Rd., Pennington, NJ 08534) welcomed daughter Pamela Aldrich on July 18, 1995. Pamela joins brother Bradley (3 1/2). Polly, who works part time in development, enjoyed watching the filming of *I.Q.* with Walter Matthau, Meg Ryan, and Tim Robbins, which took place near her home. She recently visited with **Priscilla Coburn**, who lives in DC and works for the U.S. Treasury on environmental issues in developing countries. ■ Daniel Frey Reagan joined Jack and **Susan Hansen Reagan** and sister Julianne (2) on October 24, 1995. The Reagans are looking forward to the Summer Olympics from their home in Duluth, GA. ■ **Evelyn Hart** (e-mail ehart@colgate.edu) is now an assistant prof. of mathematics at Colgate Univ. She and husband Adger Williams and daughter Elizabeth (1 1/2) are thrilled to be back in the Northeast. ■ **Jeff Legro** has published a new book, *Cooperation Under Fire: Anglo-German Restraint During World War II* (Cornell), reviewed in the summer issue of this magazine. ■ Dr. **Patricia Bacha** has been promoted to senior director of preclinical studies. She joined Seragen in 1985, with a B.S. in biological sciences (Univ. of Chicago) and a doctorate in microbiology (Harvard). She focused on construction and testing of chemical conjugates of hormones and fragments of diphtheria toxin at Tufts-New England Medical Center, first as a post-doctoral fellow and later as a member of the special and scientific staff. She has served as director of preclinical studies at Seragen since 1988 and is responsible for all animal models, pharmacokinetic, and toxicology studies. ■ **Judith Bonzi Dubrawski** has her own business, Fine Art & Graphics, located at 124 S. Carmeline Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90049 (phone/fax 310/476-5222). ■ Navy Seaman Recruit **Karin F. Honkonen** recently completed basic training at Recruit Training Command, Great Lakes, IL.

1983

Class Secretaries: *Karey Dubiel Dye, 10027 Doliver, Houston, TX 77042; and Jeanne Hammond Larsen, 2440 Tulik Dr., Anchorage, AK 99517.*

As of June 1995, the Class of 1983 Scholarship Fund had a book value of $79,352.85 (total contribution), and a market value of $148,620.96 (the fund's worth due to investing). Last year approximately $5,325 was used to aid students in need of scholarship assistance. ■ **Steve** and **Karen Cleary Pollack** are living in Carmel, IN, with sons Danny (7) and Joel (4). Steve has been promoted to senior VP and CIO of Golden Rule Insurance. Karen has gone back to teaching French at a Carmel high school. ■ **Anne Bailey Burridge** and husband Lew '80 have settled in Skillman, NJ, with daughters Amanda (8) and Allison (6). See 1980 class notes. ■ According to *Advertising Age*, **Gerald O'Connell** is waist deep in the online world these days. Modem Media, the company he co-founded in 1987, now has 70 employees and was headed for 100 by year end. Gross income was under $1 million in 1993 and $3.5 million last year. Gerald thinks that the current Web craze is only the tip of the online revolution. ■ After 12 years with Hewlett-Packard, **Jackie Vanacek** is a project manager for marketing processes in a major re-engineering effort across the corporation. She has spent quite a bit of time at HP headquarters on the West Coast and has seen **Sue Bayler Kotila**, who lives in San Jose with husband David, son Andrew, and daughter Emma. Jackie enjoys traveling, beach and water sports, and competitive tennis. Her volunteer efforts over the past year were devoted to the commemoration of the 75th anniversary of women's suffrage in the state of DE. She also works in local politics, as well as on the development committee of a women's endowment fund. ■ **Granville** (Randy) **Sewell** is in the second year of a Ph.D. program in the environmental policy group of MIT's dept. of urban studies and planning. He's focusing his research on international environmental policy, with an emphasis on national environmental planning and sustainable development. During his five years with the U.S. State Department's Office of Global Change, he worked on climate change treaty negotiations and various other international environmental issues. Before that, he worked with the EPA in New York (1986-88) and DC (1988-90), and had a short stint on Capital Hill working for Al Gore. "While in New York, I picked up a master's in public administration from Columbia. I also married Regina Dolan (Univ. of VA '85) in September 1994, so I am enjoying my first year of wedded bliss (if there is such a thing when one is a grad student). Gina is a clinical psychologist specializing in children with learning disabilities." Randy finds it "ironic that grad school appears so appealing when one is working (...if only I had the time to sit down and read!), but once in grad school, one can't wait to get back to work (...if only I had weekends free!)." While in DC, he saw **Mac Moore**, who is working with a solar energy consulting firm. He also ran into Dave Speidel '85 several years ago on the plane to Geneva, but managed to lose his address. ■ **Jon Seamans** (9042 N. Palm Brook Dr., Tucson, AZ 85743) is enjoying his new job as a manufacturing manager in electronics assembly. Having moved from ME to AZ, Jon and wife Carolyn and sons David (5) and Kyle (3) are having fun in a totally different climate. ❖ ***WEDDING PHOTO:*** Although **Kathy Carlson** and Bernard Jean were married in Paris in the fall of 1994, the American reception was held in July 1995 in Topsfield, MA, where they reaffirmed their vows in both French and English. Pictured with them at Topsfield are Lisa Olsen '85 and **Jackie Vanacek**.

1984

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Gould Case, 6490 Snowview Dr., Park City, UT 84060; and David Wagstaff IV, 1007 5th St., #D, Santa Monica, CA 90403.*

Andrew Varney has been named a partner of the firm of Fried, Frank, Harris, Shriver & Jacobson. Andy practices in the DC, office, specializing in mergers, acquisitions, and other corporate transactions. ■ **Alex**

Kathy Carlson '83 and Bernard Jean (see 1983 column)

Prud'homme and Sarah Buffum '85 were married (see 1985 column). ■ After working in wineries in Napa Valley and Bordeaux and organizing benefit wine tastings while managing a computer company near Boston, **Gloria Maroti** has quit her job and sold her car ("unfortunately it contained my best stereo"). "I am, once again, a student (read, in debt) at Kellogg. I would be happy to hear from Midd friends at 617/6G Grove St., Evanston, IL 60201." ■ **Mason B. Wells II** and wife Kathryn Breslin have a son. George Breckinridge Wells was born June 19, 1995. ■ **Carol Lee Rawn** and William Mackey were married on July 8, 1995, at Penzance Point in Woods Hole, MA. With a law degree from the Univ. of VA, Carol Lee specializes in environmental law. ■ **Paula Harris** and Richard Sturim were married on August 12 at Tatoosh Meadows, WA. Living in Seattle, Polly is a preserved design biologist at the Nature Conservancy, and her husband is an environmental scientist with Westin Environmental Consultants.

1985

Class Secretaries: *Toni Mauck Butterfield, 40 Falmouth Rd., Falmouth, ME 04105; and Phil LeTourneau, 5903 Tokay, N.E., Albuquerque, NM 87107.*

Daxing Zhang (e-mail esp173f @prodigy.com) has started his third year at ESPN International as a sportscaster in Chinese. He reports that viewership in Mainland China alone has increased from last year's 100,000 to this year's 7 million. "Just finished with the World Series, now busy with NBA and NFL. (Don't be impressed, though. Almost didn't know the first thing about baseball and football in the beginning, but managed to survive somehow). Would like to thank all those friends from Middlebury for their help and support in the past years." ■ May 27, 1995, was the wedding day of Ellen McCaffrey and **Mark Cummins** in Providence, R.I. Mark's brother, Kevin Cummins '83, ushered. Mark is in the carpentry business and his wife is a registered nurse. ■ The marriage of **Sarah Buffum** and Alexander Prud'homme '84 took place on June 24, 1995, at Lopaus Point on Mount Desert Island in ME. With an M.F.A. degree from the School of Visual Arts, Sarah is a photographer in Manhattan. Alex is a writer in New York. ■ **David K. Booth** has been promoted from marketing officer to assistant VP, securities marketing, at Chubb LifeAmerica in Concord, NH. ■ **Nancy Hughes** has been living in Jackson Hole, WY, since 1990. She and her husband own and operate Jackson Hole Title & Escrow Co. (P.O. Box 921, Jackson, WY 83001). Her CT address in the Reunion Newsletter was in error, so please make that correction. ■ **Phil LeTourneau** spent a second summer co-directing the Hamilton College archaeological field school near Ely, NV. "The site is in and along an ancient stream bed and dates to the late Ice Age (about 10,300 years ago). We uncovered some of the earliest spear points in the West, as well as bones of extinct camel and bison." He reports that several people who could not attend our 10th Reunion had their own mini-reunion in Peacham, VT, in August. The group included Phil and wife Janna Rolland, **Matt** and Elizabeth Needham '86 **Dawson**, and Susan and **Kley Parkhurst** and their daughters, Madeline and Charlotte. Phil reports that "we had a fantastic time catching up and enjoying the beautiful VT landscape." ■ Andy '86 and **Jenifer Campbell Bluhm** are now living in Leesburg, VA. Jenifer, a busy at-home mom, squeezes in a bit of freelance software development on the side. Son Connor has turned two and daughter Amanda was born on September 17, 1995. ■ **Beatriz Esguerra de Escallón** and husband Juan Manuel Escallón have two children, son Jose María (4 1/2) and daughter Sofia (2 1/2). They live in Bogotá, where Beatriz is now "a full-time mother, wife, driver, room mother, bake sale participant, and everything else that being a mom implies. Best of all, I love doing all this!" Her husband is part owner and general manager of one of Colombia's largest paging companies, called DELACOM. At reunion, Beatriz found that she and her friends had not aged in the slightest: "Our hair is still a natural color, no graying, no plastic surgeries, no wrinkles, same haircut as in College, and lots of energy."

Julia Morris '86 and Steve Ogden (see 1986 column)

1986

REUNION CLASS

Class Secretaries: *Kathryn Cater, 1087 Club Pl., Atlanta, GA 30319; Lyle Fulkerson, 99 Perry St., Brookline, MA 02146; and Chris Peters, 2821 Carlisle, #312, Dallas, TX 75204.*

Paul Ferrari is manager of communications for a venture capital firm, Advent International, in Boston. Paul and wife Julie live in Framingham, MA. ■ **Andy Bluhm** recently completed a great first year in the private practice of oral and maxillofacial surgery. For more news of Andy and Jenifer (Campbell) '85, turn to the 1985 column. ■ **Michael Smith** and Nora Demleitner were married on July 29, 1995, in Nuremberg, Germany. They plan to live in San Antonio, TX. ■ Second daughter Sophie Gray joined Jay and **Ann Albern Olmsted** on September 13, 1995. ■ **Steve** and **Cynthia Eberts Bensen** welcomed son Gordon Peter on August 28, 1995. ■ **Frank Muggia** and wife Denise Miller have a daughter, Sydney (1 1/2). Frank has been a trial lawyer with Burns & Levinson in Boston for more than seven years. He enjoyed the wedding of **Domenic Ciarallo** in Montreal in August. Quinn Pollock '89 was on hand as well. Frank's e-mail address (somebody had to get it!) is MiddGrad @aol.com. ❖*WEDDING PHOTO:* The merry Middlebury marriage of **Julia Morris** and Steve Ogden (Wake Forest '87) took place on June 17, 1995, in Simsbury, CT. The newlyweds were surrounded by Morris '53 and Ellen Hight Morris '51 (parents of the bride), **Wendy Fisher Beach**, Andrew Zehner '84, **Sue Whitty, Greg Jones, Sarah Christel, Jennfer Blake, Dave Hewett, Brad Robins**, Bob Studley '55, Jack Bates '42, **Tim Frye, Kate Wallace Perrotta**, Paul Perrotta '84, Jean Maintain Higgins '51, Mary Sellman McIntosh '51, Norm Armour '53, Joan Allen Armour '51, Susie Mees Longfield (Bread Loaf '92, '93), and Barb Dixon (M.A. English '95). Missing the picture were Nancy Rindfusz Bates '42, Chuck Jennings '53, Pam Grady MacMullen '86, and Sean '89 and Wendy Helm Brennan (M.A. English '95). The bride and groom also attended Bread Loaf School of English for several summers.

1987

Class Secretaries: *John A. Castle, 95 Hays Ave., South Burlington, VT 05403; and Cameron C. McClearn, 891 Massachusetts Ave., #7, Cambridge, MA 02139.*

Steve Kirkpatrick played in the first annual NH Lacrosse Foundation's Fall Masters Classic on October 15 at Brewster Academy. The NH chapter is part of a national lacrosse foundation, which has a mission to educate the public about the game of lacrosse and to promote youth lacrosse and women's lacrosse. ■ Since January '95, **John Glosto** has been working in the British Airways operations dept. in Frankfurt, "a job which I *really* enjoy, even if it does mean waking up at 4 a.m. many days." He recently moved to Bergstr. 35, D-65452 Kelsterbach, Germany (phone 06107-5835). ■ Son Andrew Erik joined Andy '86 and **Gaby Geutner Fellows** on August 6, 1995. He has two sisters, Christina and Jessica. ■ Elizabeth Bitoff and **Mark Odom** were married on July 29, 1995, in San

Francisco. Mark is an Army infantry officer stationed at Fort Louis, WA. ■ **Heather Lyn Gaudreau** married Woody Lum on August 20, 1995. They live in Honolulu. ■ Married on September 10 in Shandaken, NY, were **Pamela Anne Bloch** and Michael A. Mendelson. Pamela is an environmental consultant at L.S. Gallegos in Golden, CO. Her husband is a hydrologist at the Nature Conservancy in Boulder. ■ On September 10, 1994, Henry Long and **Julie Soper** were married in Weekapaug, RI. In attendance were Jeffrey '86 and **Katherine Ury Steiger, Britta Herlitz Lerrur, Jim Connolley, Jane Gorham, Alison Napack**, and **Anne Cory**. ❖*WEDDING PHOTO:* When **Eileen Angelini** married Robert O'Malley on June 17, 1995, the gathering included Middlebury friends **Catherine McLusky, Mary-clare Pellett, Anne Howland, Sandy Hunt**, and **Ellen Begley**. Eileen is assistant prof. of foreign languages and director of the foreign language program at Philadelphia College of Textiles and Science. Her husband is head athletic trainer at the same school.

1988

Class Secretaries: *Liana Discepolo Caffrey, 15 Wollaston Ave., #1, Arlington, MA 02174; Claire Gwatkin, 3901 Cathedral Ave. N.W., #512, Washington, DC 20016.*

Christina Carter and Robert G. Mann were married on August 25, 1995, in Duxbury, MA. Christina is studying landscape design at the NY Botanical Garden in the Bronx; her husband is an associate at Salomon Brothers in NY. ■ Married on August 26, 1995, in Blacksburg, VA, were **Mary Catherman** and Andrew K. Hansbrough. Mary is employed by VA Polytechnic Institute and State Univ., and her husband is associated with Kollmorgan Inland Motors in Radford, VA. ■ Belated congratulations to Craig and **Melissa Duryea Lewis**, who were married on July 9, 1994. They live in San Francisco. ■ A son, Alexander Robert, joined Josh '89 and **Rita Haselton Gould** on July 6, 1995. Josh is development manager for the applications div. at Oracle Corp. Headquarters in Redwood Shores, CA, while Rita enjoys some quality time with son Alex. They live in San Carlos, CA. ■ **Brandt Williamson** (mox432@intrepid.net) is an emergency physician near DC. Still single, he reports that "life is good." ■ **Ed Seidel** (Seidel@mlml.calstate.edu) is an aquarist for the Monterey Bay Aquarium in CA. He is helping put together a new exhibit wing that will display animals from the open ocean—tunas, jellyfish, blue sharks, plankton, and other pelagic animals. ■ **Kyle Knight** and Sarah Woodard '92 are living in Austin, where Kyle is a postdoc in the chemistry dept. at the Univ. of TX and Sarah is working in a think tank. ■ **Paolo Bonetti** writes: "Sold restaurant! I am moving to northern CA in the woods. My new address is P.O. Box 1415, Redway, CA 95560. Stay in touch." ❖*WEDDING PHOTOS:* The July 22, 1995, marriage of **Jan Gray** and Rob Gilpin '86 took place in Plymouth, VT, in the presence of Midd friends Todd Smith '86, Jen Sutton '86, Ron Palmeri '86, Lyle Fulkerson '86, Ruth Thomas '87, **Sarah Thompson Fulkerson**, Chris Peters '86, Martha Bangs '87, **Deb Hicks**, and Jennifer Cody '87. The newlyweds live in Boston. ■ On June 24, 1995, **Motoko Omori** married Michael Lavalle in DC. With them were Midd friends Prof. Seiichi Makino, **Marianne Graveline, Christine Hrycyna, Christopher** and **Kristin Crowder Dollase**, Prof. and Mrs. Hiroshi Miyaji (Japanese School), **Kathryn Tignor, Antoinette Van Zelm**, Hugh Van Zelm '56, **Vicki Wright**, Nick Bennett (Japanese School '87), Miki Inagaki (Japanese School '87), Keiko and Dan Granirer (Japanese School '87), **Matthew** and **Liana Discepolo Caffrey, Nancy Hudson**, and **Scott** and **Julie Faxon Seymour**. Motoko and Michael live in DC.

CLASS ACT

Honor Thy Father

Dori Maynard '82 is a journalist who has written about politics, urban affairs, and public policy for the *Quincy* (Mass.) *Patriot Ledger,* the *Bakersfield Californian,* and the *Detroit Free Press.* In 1992-93, she won a Nieman Fellowship, spending a year at Harvard as one of 12 U.S. and 12 foreign journalists offered the run of the university to take whatever courses appealed.

Maynard credits Middlebury for "teaching me about the beauty and complexity of our country, which is essential to being an effective journalist." But the giant share of her journalistic understanding comes from her father, Robert C. Maynard, whose career was in newspapers, including the *Washington Post.*

Like his daughter, he was good at his job, and he, too, was the recipient of a Nieman Fellowship, in 1965-66. He was the first African American to own a major metropolitan newspaper, the *Oakland Tribune.* In addition, in 1977 he helped found the Institute for Journalism Education to train African American journalists to work in integrated newsrooms around the country. "It was a boot camp for them," the younger Maynard says of the institute renamed for her father when he died 2 1/2 years ago.

The father's legacy fills his daughter's life now, as she works on three tasks for the Maynard Memorial Project, sponsored by the institute. Just completed is *Letters to My Children* (Kansas City, Mo.: Andrews and McMeel, 1995), a compilation of the father's newspaper columns, with a general introduction and a preface to each chapter's subject area by the daughter. Although the book's title refers specifically to his three children—Dori and her two younger brothers—Maynard notes that he has trained hundreds of journalists, and many of them have said, "We're all Bob's children."

Two other books are underway: one, a textbook for writers, advocating the use of a journal and illustrated with selections from the father's journals, and the other, a book on social theory that he was writing when he died.

"My father and I always talked about ways we could collaborate," notes his daughter. Although Maynard doesn't know if she'll continue working for the institute when these specific projects in honor of her father are finished or return to regular newspaper journalism, she knows her father will always be part of her career and life: "There are voices you hear forever." ■

1989

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Canfield McBurney, 7325 47th Ave., S.W., Seattle, WA 98136; and Timothy O'Shea, 51 Gilbert Rd., Belmont, MA 02178.*

Heather Bohr's Middlebury memories include "taking trays from Proctor and sledding down Chapel Hill after the first snow of the year." She also loved the sound of the 5:30 p.m.

Eileen Angelini '87 and Robert O'Malley (see 1987 column)

Jan Gray '88 and Rob Gilpin '86 (see 1988 column)

Motoko Omori '88 and Michael Lavalle (see 1988 column)

Porter Ball '89 and William Knight (see 1989 column)

carillon and the Stewart Olympics: "What a blast!" Heather and husband Tom Unterseher have moved their growing publishing and distribution business to SD. "As far as I know, I'm the only Midd graduate in the state!" ■ **Jennifer Latchford** remembers swimming in the fountain on the morning of graduation, as well as weekly walks to the Morgan Horse Farm, Christmas formals, TOGA, and art openings senior year. Jennifer received her M.B.A. from B.U. in 1994 and works for the mayor of the City of Boston. ■ **Graham Goldsmith** and wife Shelley are living on Manhattan's Upper West Side, near **Parke** and Amy Moakley '87 **Logan**, **Charlotte Bergmans** and **Amer Siddiqui**, Cassandra and **Chris Hiland**, **Libby Lefever**, **Dorothea Herrey**, **Maura Phelan**, Kathleen and **Jeff Uberuagua**, and **Steven Becker**. ■ **John Renwick**, living on the Upper East Side, enjoys his job at Morgan Stanley, where he is a research analyst in the food equities group. ■ For news of **Josh Gould** and his family, turn to the '88 class notes. ■ **Robin Bucaria** spent the summer in AK, getting her M.A. in teaching. Now she's back in Monument Valley, UT, teaching high school English and drama. ■ **Sue Spilecki** teaches English classes at Emerson, Northeastern, and MIT, but still finds time to write poetry. ■ **Susanne Eckert** teaches history at a Mercer Island High School in Seattle. ■ Also in Seattle, **Scott McBurney** handles sales, marketing, and training at the U.S. headquarters of advanced Business Link, an Australian software firm. He also enjoys his second job, coaching 10-to-12-year-old ski racers at Alpental Ski Area. ■ **Mac King** completed his Ph.D. in chemistry at the Univ. of WI and is now doing postdoctoral work in the chemical engineering dept. at MIT. ■ **George Baxter** is in graduate school in computer science at the Beckman Institute at the Univ. of IL. ■ Navy Lt. **Richard "Mike" Nelms** recently returned from a six-month overseas deployment with Strike Fighter Squadron 137, which included duty in the Persian Gulf near Iraq. While spending 143 days at sea, he also paid visits to Australia, Hong Kong, Korea, Singapore, and the United Arab Emirates. ■ **Samantha Ellison Kane** teaches English to sixth and seventh graders. She and husband Tom were married in 1992 and have been out in San Francisco for over a year. ■ Recent marriages include **Elizabeth Blanchfield** and David Briggs King '90 (July 8), **Melanie Crabtree** '91 and Peter W. Rand, Jr. (August 19), and **Shonda Roberts** and Todd Rogers (October 8). ❖ ***WEDDING PHOTOS:*** **Porter Ball** and David Knight were married on August 5, 1995. Joining in the VT festivities were **Ann Deppman**, Amy Sheldon '88, **Tracy Nordstrom**, Ashar Nelson '90, **Robin Rhodes Astor, Karla Swanson, Caroline Ramaley, Stacey Wood**, and (not pictured) Tim Clark '85. Porter manages the ever-growing recycling programs in Addision County. She and David live in New Haven, VT. ■ The July 2, 1995, marriage of **Susan Johnson** and Scott Bowen, in Hingham, MA, brought together best man Frank Muggia '86, Paul and Kim Maynard Martin, both '88, Quinn Polluck '90, **Laura Moloney**, **Melanie Cooper**, and **KC Koch Reeves**. ■ "I was very disappointed to have missed our 5th Reunion," writes **Sabine Pulver Coates**, "but we enjoyed our own mini-reunion at my marriage to Geoffrey Coates (Wabash College '89) on March 25, 1995, at the Thomas Fogarty Winery in Woodside, CA." Celebrating with them were **George Baxter, Sue Spilecki**, Sarah Woodard '92, Kyle Knight '88, **Mac King**, and **Robin Bucaria**. Sabine completed her Ph.D. in chemistry at Stanford and has started postdoctoral work at the CA Institute of Technology in Pasadena.

1990

Class Secretaries: *Mary Stechschulte, 308 W. 12th St., #2, Lawrence, KS 66044; and Paul E. Needham, 43 Berrywood Ln., South Hamilton, MA 01982.*

Colleen Quinn and **John Amster** were married in Boca Raton, FL, on September 2, 1995. Colleen is a reporter for *New York* magazine and John is an associate at Weil, Gotshal & Manges law firm in NY. ■ **Sarah Cunningham** married Edward Wilkinson on May 21, 1994. She invites friends to look them up in Darling Point (near Sydney) in New South Wales, Australia. ■ Also married on May 21, 1994, were **Allison McKee** and Mark Sellon. ■ The July 2, 1995, marriage of **Elizabeth Hinckley** and Robert Foregger took place in Bar Harbor, ME. Elizabeth is an environmental geologist for the Johnson Co., of Montpelier, VT. Her husband is a senior marketing manager for the Blanchard Group of Funds in Stowe, VT, where they live. ■ **Ellen LeMaitre** and Cort Pomeroy were married on August 6, 1994. They live in Washington, CT. ■ **Philippe Largent** married Melissa Saettler on September 16, 1995, in Springfield, IL. Philippe is a member of the House Democratic staff in Springfield. ■ **John Napier Lewis**, an Internet specialist at Quantum Research Corp. in Bethesda, MD, married Laura Crane, a teacher, in September. They met on a ferry in Thailand. ■ Mead Chapel was the setting

of the June 24, 1995, marriage of **Kimberly Hoeft** and Philip Proffitt. Friends attending included **Beth Hayes**, Janet Witte '91, and **Jen Heck**. ■ **Beckett Stokes** left teaching for the largest PR firm in the Rocky Mt. region—Johnston Wells Public Relations in Denver. ■ **Laura Appleton** (in CT), Sarah Garner '91, **Marcia McMillan** (lives in Chicago, may move to San Fran), and **Margie Butler** (lives in NYC) all got together in San Francisco. ■ **Wendy Bagwell Cleary** left NYC to attend grad school in history at the Univ. of WA. ■ **Karen Tiedemann** works at an art gallery in Cooperstown, NY. ■ **Erika Burk** is director of media projects for the Council on Foreign Relations in NYC. She's the producer of "America and the World," a syndicated public radio program. ■ **Diane Peterson** completed her master's in education and teaches in Brookline, MA. ■ Anyone in Cleveland visiting the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame should visit **Mary Beth Sutter** in her new home. ■ **Barbara Matusik Lapini** received a master's in international affairs from Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies. She's working at a consulting firm in DC. ■ **Phil Oldham** has returned from Sarajevo, where he spent 16 months on the front lines. He is still working for Catholic Relief Services, but now as a grants officer, and is living in Baltimore, MD. While he admits the job is less than exciting, "it does come with hot and cold running water, electricity, heat, weekends off, and sniper-free running routes." He's trying to get back in shape, get organized, and hopes to ski. ■ **Mitch Harper**, of Concord, MA, has been named head varsity football coach of The Rivers School of Weston. ■ **Patrick Dorton** has returned to his position as Rep. Peter DeFazio's (D-OR) press secretary, following a stint as deputy press secretary at the Democratic National Committee. ■ After graduation from Tulane Law School, **Jeffrey Erlbaum** took the PA and VT bar exams. He was an intern at the attorney general's office in Montpelier, then worked at a small law firm in Hyde Park, VT. Last summer, he moved back to Philadelphia, where he now works at a firm specializing in securities litigation and antitrust. "I miss VT—but it's hard to make a living there. Saw lots of old friends at the July wedding of **Dave King** and Liz Blanchfield '91. I also see **Chris Awtrey** and Chris Munion '91." ❖ ***WEDDING PHOTOS:*** The July 15 marriage of **Martha Benz** and **Christopher Daigle** brought a large gathering of Middlebury friends to Lincoln, VT: Mark '56 and Nancy Warner Benz '56, Margery Warner Christie '61, **Chris Daigle**, Marilou Benz Harrison '58, **Martha Benz Daigle, Sarah Pribram, Sue Menzel, Barb Menzel, Diane Peterson**, Bud '34 and Jeanette Stone Matteson '34, Jim Christie '61, **Will** and **Joan Hohweiler Herzog, Mark Maxwell, Alison Bramley Miller, Mary Stechschulte, Mary Beth Sutter**, Jayne Benz Chipman '83, Lise Markl '83, **Rick Moore, Alex Perry**, Eric Benz '88, and Matthew Benz '86. The newlyweds live in Queens, NY, where Martha is in her fourth year of teaching and Chris is finishing med school. ■ Convening on June 24 to celebrate the marriage of Peggy Faircloth and **Kevin Bittenbender** in Orange, MA, were Rodrigo Prudencio '92, **Adam Leff, Nina Tool, Bill Burfeind**, Will Wright '88, Liz Hopper '91, Justin Ayers '92, Jim McDowell '89, Lisa Ellsworth Jones '88, Howard Fauntroy '89, Chris Butler '94, Emma Coello '97, **Mike McGuire**, Trevor Moran '93, Gabe Nathanson '94, Frisk Ewing '88, and Laura Ludwig '88.

TRADITIONS

Taking trays from Proctor and sledding down Chapel Hill after the first snow of the year; 5:30 p.m. carillon (I loved that sound!); Stewart Olympics—what a blast!

Heather Bohr '89

1991

MIDDLEBURY

Reunion Class

Class Secretaries: *Karmali Bhanji, Concord Academy, Office of College Advising, 166 Main St., Concord, MA 01742; Brian Bank, 8 Country Club Rd., #18, Ithaca, NY 14850; and Sara Bremner, 225 E. 95th St., #21G, New York, NY 10128.*

Although **John Climaco** failed to make the first American ascent of 25,565-foot Chogolisu last summer, he was happy to retreat in safety. "We climbed for three nights and reached 20,000 feet, when a storm blew in and trapped us for three days. We made a break at the first clear spell and luckily made it back safely after two days, escaping the terrible fate of some of our friends high on K2. This has been a terrible season in the Karakoru range. Nine people have been killed here this season—seven in one accident alone on K2 in August. He was looking forward to moving on to Nepal, where another climb was planned for October. ■ **Lynn Holley Krugman** is the new director of young alumni and undergraduate affairs at Goucher College in Baltimore. ■ **Katherine Stebbins** and David McCaffrey were married on July 15, 1995, at the Wilburton Inn in Manchester, VT. She is a designer in the promotions department of Columbia Univ. Press in New York. ❖ ***WEDDING PHOTOS:*** The August 19 marriage of **Jennifer Kayle** and John Cunningham '92 brought together many Midd friends: Bob '54 and Betsy Heath Gleason '58, Penny Campbell (dance), Soraya Diaz '89, **Vanessa Trien, Jon Snover, Thomas Press, Brian Nicholson, Bill Waddell**, Caleb Barber '88, Deirdre Heekin '89, Ann Craig Hanson (dean of students), Lisa Gonzales '94, **Dave Liebmann**, Pamela Vail '90, **Victoria Fischer, Katherine Ferrier**, Andrea Olsen (dance), **Paul Testa, Sagari Singh**, Jim '86 and Marnie Cunningham Terhune '88, and **Mike Rea**. Jennifer is director of the dance program at Northfield Mt. Hermon School, where John works in the admissions office. ■ **Wendy Hart** and Scott Ross were married at the Firehole Ranch, near West Yellowstone, MT, on August 6, 1994. After two years in the Peace Corps, Wendy is a ranger in Yellowstone National Park. Scott is a

Susan Johnson '89 and Scott Bowen (see 1989 column)

Sabine Pulver '89 and Geoffrey Coates (see 1989 column)

Martha Benz '90 and Christopher Daigle '90 (see 1990 column)

Peggy Faircloth and Kevin Bittenbender '90 (see 1990 column)

Jennifer Kayle '91 and John Cunningham '92 (see 1991 column)

Nancy McKee '91 and Christopher Osborne (see 1991 column)

flyfishing guide. ■ Several friends of the bride got together on December 19, 1993, for the marriage of **Nancy McKee** and Christopher Osborne. They included **Kris Helbling, Karen Kehoe**, Mary MacKay, Sandy Gullickson, **Barb Woodbury**, Marcy Withington '90, **Marybeth Dingledy, Krystal Sewell**, Gay Shaw Regan '67, and Amy McKee '94. Now living in VA, Chris is working on his Ph.D. in electrical engineering and Nancy is teaching at Holton Arms in Bethesda, MD. ■ **Susannah Tracy** and Jude Touchet were married on November 26, 1994. With them in Westhampton, MA, for the occasion were Martin Beatty '84, **Tina Manville, Kristyn Mills, Nancy Walker, Emily Locke**, and **John (Jay) Gosselin**. Sue is pursuing a master's degree in wildlife management at SUNY College of Environmental Science and Forestry at Syracuse, NY. She is also a full-time mom to Jude's children from a previous marriage, Seth (6) and Quinton (4). ■ Gathering in Boston for the December 31, 1994, marriage of **Eileen Walsh** and Robert Hopper ('89 St. Bonaventure) were **Lucy Randolph, Lara Guille**, Meghan Schwartz '92, **Tara Hussey, Heather Morris, Bud Liddell**, Dave Parrot '90, **Bob Hinkle**, George Putnam '94, **Jerry Ward, Holly Foskett**, Kate Walsh '94, and **Sarah Gandrud '91**. ■ Gathering at Wohelo, the Luther Gulick Camps in South Casco, ME, for the September 9, 1995, marriage of Quincy Oster and **Mark Van Winkle**, were Susan Easton Hanson '64, Louise Gulick Van Winkle '64, **Beth Butts**, Kristin Winkler '92, Heidi Van Winkle '94, Debby Gillette Law '64, Bob Hall '60, Keith Van Winkle '64, Michael Heaney '64, Roger Ralph '63, Charlie MacCormack '63, Davis Van Winkle '63, Perry Hanson '64, **Rob Tod**, and Ehsun Khan '92.

1992

Class Secretaries: *Leslie L. Cone, 17 Seminary St., #5, Middlebury, VT 05753 (lcone@middlebury. edu); and Viraj M. Mirani (stmaxens@clark.net), 538 N. Monroe St., Arlington, VA 22201.*

Bill McDavitt (watercon@igc.apc.org) hasn't lost his laugh yet. ■ **Dave Freeland**, management consulting again, writes complex sonnets on the Internet (dnf@crai.com) for all his favorite clients. ■ **Justin Ayers** moonlights as a bank portfolio manager. By day he continues to sell D-8 CDs. ■ **James Christian**'s (jtchristia@bics.bwh.harvard.edu) modeling career continues to blossom—as of late he may be seen promoting Otter Creek Beer (and the micro brewery industry) on local Boston channels. ■ **Monique Speidell** is the "Martha Stewart" of Boston. At the *Atlantic Monthly*, **Julia Parker** (and NOT Monique) is a production assistant. ■ **Tom McCraw** (30mccraw@cua.edu) back at Catholic University finishing his law degree. ■ **Chip Muir** (MooseMan86@aol.com), "the golden bear," faithfully transports ice cream for the Navy in his trusty H-46. ■ **Todd Kafka** moved to Charleston, SC, after finishing his master's in hydrogeology. He works for ENSAFE, cleaning up the Navy's mess! ■ **Chris Lee** left DLJ to backpack around Australia. ■ **Kate Cote** (kcwindward@aol. com) winds her way ever closer to a Ph.D. at William and Mary. ■ **Yohannes Makonnen** left sweltering Atlanta for a quiet vacation in Ethiopia to visit family friends this fall. He writes that "things are slightly confusing at first, since the calendar year is 1988!" ■ **Eric Whitman** is studying the remaining habitats of the simien fox. ■ **Sara Garcia** and **Tom Kovach** (TJKOV@aol.com) are joining forces in Las Vegas—they have secured the rights for two Marilyn Monroe films and begin distribution this spring. ■ **Ben Niles** is working for Patagonia in Boston, developing their line of children's snowsuits. ■ In Brussels, LSI graduate **Aristotelis Tziampiris** navigates the ranks of the EEC with textbook diplomacy. ■ **Elizabeth Brewer** is in the Peace Corps for two years and would welcome mail from friends at Lycee de Yagoua, BP60 Yagoua, Far North Province, Cameroon, West Africa. ■ **Audrey Waters** visited **Francesca Fontes** in DC, **Dawn Smith** in Barbados and Tortola, but couldn't find **Leslie Highfield** in St. Croix! ■ For a week in July **V Mirani** and **Janine Rubitski** traveled in France, where they partook of too much baby bottled wine and pain au chocolat. They just missed **Kevin Tyldesley** who had finished his season of work at the Château du Fey and was traveling in the Alps. ■ In DC, **John Doty**, who started as an intern for Rep. Jerrold Nadler (D-NY), has become the new legislative correspondent/systems manager. ■ **Garon Jones** left the island paradise of Hawaii to serve as an AmeriCorps volunteer in Boise, ID, teaching ESL and tutoring adults working toward their GED. Garon and **Laura Hayes** took a cross-country road trip last summer and visited with Jen Tolo '93 in Oakland, CA. When **Dave Berry** got married in Falls Church, VA, on September 16, Garon was there along with **Cynthia-Anne Gabriel, Maria Aliberti, Kashif Zafar, Ritu Verma**, and **David Bergeron**. Midd marriage mania continues. ■ The following three weddings were way too intertwined: The wedding party of **Luke Wennik** and **Christine Rob-**

erts included **Fred Lawrence** as best man, **Tom Diperna** as an usher, and **Erica Lombard** as a bridesmad. A week before, Luke was an usher at Tom Diperna and **Sara Wainwright**'s wedding. Then Erica Lombard married **Dave Stahler** '94 and those attending included Luke and Christine Roberts Wennik, **Margo Heald**, **Tanna Schwarz**, and **Joel Snow**. ■ On August 19, 1995, **Christina Raskopf** married Daniel Seale in Darien, CT. Christina is an associate in the structured finance div. of Chemical Bank in NY. Her husband is a clerk to the chief judge, Federal District Court of RI, in Providence. ■ No time to write? No money to phone? Send us news (and any Class of '92 e-mail addresses you might have) through the Internet. Look for a Class of'92 newsletter soon.❖*WEDDING PHOTOS:* The September 2, 1995, marriage of Sara Irons (Tufts '93) and **James Christian**, outside of Boston, occasioned the gathering of **Hieu Nguyen**, Shannon Detweiler '95, John Burns '85, Laura Christian '94, **Steve Cox**, Erica Templeton '95, **Chip Muir, Marlena Faxon Cox, Justin Ayers, Mara Gorman**, Benjamin Christian '98, and Roger Christian '61. ■ A Green Mt. wedding was held at Blueberry Hill in Goshen,VT, on August 27, 1994, when **Amy Lilly** and **Brent Truchon** were married. A huge gathering of Middlebury friends was there to help celebrate.

Class Secretaries: *Anne C. Harris, 6001 E. Pima St., #87, Tucson, AZ 85712 and Dan Suratt, 122 Bond St., Brooklyn, NY 11217.*

The triathlon team known as Team Barney—composed of **Erik Dorf**, Courtney Mather '92, and **Ted Leach**—took top team honors in the Maui Ironman on September 9, crushing a field of 14 teams and 70 individuals by more than 30 minutes in their first Ironman-level event. In the opening 2.4-mile swim, Corky emerged from the Pacific second out of 84 competitors, which inspired Erik to finish second in the 112-mile bicycle leg, which motivated Ted to follow his police escort across the finish line first in 3.5 hours (a 26.2-mile run). As Erik summed it up: "It's just fun to go out and kill yourself for a little while with some friends." ■ **Rick Merriam** (e-mail 102036, 3634@Compuserve. com)with a sports management degree from Springfield College, worked in Denver for the U.S. Olympic Festival during the summer. Now living in Colorado Springs and working for the U.S. Olympic Committee, he's hoping to be in Hot-lanta! In Denver, he shared a house with **Bob Danielewicz**, who is in the beverage distribution industry; Greg Fisher '94, a computer analyst for One Hour Optical; Lance Marx '94, an equity trader for Hanifen Imhoff/ MBA applicant; and Brooke McDonald '96. Others in the area are **Kirsten Shonstrom**, Tucker Hollander '91, Cal Reichenbach (in Aspen), and Pat Latella '92, a member of the band "On Air" in Boulder. ■ **Matt Clark**, finishing his first semester of law school, is sharing an apartment with **Tim Craig** in Boston. Matt and **Paul Dalpe** are classmates at Suffolk Law. ■ **Ross O'Hanley** lives in Needham and works at Brookwood Securities in Boston. He reports that **Mike Romano** is still at Georgetown Law, while working

CLASS ACT

Music Maker Records

Dennis Schaecher '92 has always loved the Beatles. In his newly released CD, *The Road to Reunion* (The Access Music Label), he has recorded a lovely version of "Norwegian Woods," and a song, "Dreamer," with words and music by Schaecher, which includes "Sergeant Pepper" trumpets, piano, and chord progressions that bring back Lennon's epic "Imagine." "I asked them to keep the drums *simple*—like Ringo!"

But the album's collection of songs does much more than evoke the Beatles. Schaecher works in a variety of styles, and along with his own guitar backup, the songs feature top artists on oboe, sax, Norwegian flute, and penny whistle, as well as percussion.

In the CD liner notes Schaecher credits, among others, "my Middlebury friends and supporters," and he is effusive about the effect the College had on his career. When he arrived at Middlebury in February of 1988 and met associate professor of music James Grant, he knew immediately he had come to the right school. "He wanted to take the time outside of the classroom to spend with *me* on a personal level; it was the professors' interest and support that really made the difference for me."

During his college years, Schaecher played the guitar and wrote songs, somehow finding the time to do a double major in music and political science and be an active KDR member. In his last year he combined efforts with roommate Mark Ely '92, who owned his own recording equipment, to produce a six-song album for his senior project.

That Middlebury is still a part of Schaecher's life is evident in more than the liner notes. Mark Ely, who is *still* Dennis's roommate, helped with the editing of *The Road to Reunion*, and Schaecher's girlfriend Laurie Hutchins '93 took the photograph that appears on the album cover.

Schaecher's *Road to Reunion* has been a road to knowledge and experience for him in more ways than one. He dedicates the album to his mother, who recently died of breast cancer, and in the title track, he sings about her death through the metaphor of a journey. ■

Middlebury was well represented at the 1995 graduation of the Amos Tuck School of Business Administration at Dartmouth College. From left: Art McAleer '90, Bruce Anfindsen '89, Sara Higgins '90, Randolph Randolph '89, Paul Morrison '89, Rob Masinter ' 86. Note Tuck Scholar ribbons on Randolph and Rob.

Susannah Tracy '91 and Jude Touchet (see 1991 column)

Eileen Walsh '91 and Robert Hopper (see 1991 column)

Susan Wattleworth '91 and Mark Vanston '93 (see 1993 column)

Quincy Oster and Mark Van Winkle '91 (see 1991 column)

in Ted Kennedy's Washington, D.C., office. In Boston, they often see **Chris McChesney**, who is working for Boston Consulting Group and doing lots of traveling; Jeff Kim '94, in BU's Med School; **Ena Michel**, in Newton, working for Oxfam; and **Sandhya Subramanian**, working for Brown Brothers. ■ **Tim Curry** is making his way through the Univ. of Buffalo's M.D./Ph.D. program. Tim plans to take time off during the summer for some personal resurrection. ■ John Hubert '94 remains a legend in Fair Haven. He's coaching football, working at The Pickle Barrel in Killington, and is rumored to have bought in on a fitness club. ■ **Sean Casten** entered Dartmouth in the fall and lives on Lake Morey just across the border in VT. He frequently sees **Pat Casey** around Hanover, where Pat is in his third year at Dartmouth Med School. He stays in touch with **Pete Laliberte**, as Pete works for Mr. Casten, along with **John Erickson**, who is applying to business schools while living and working in Greenwich, CT. ■ Reports have it that **Andrew Balser** is in AK with his dog, Steve, studying biological methane formation in northern aquifers. ■ In Chicago, **Tim Niehus** had to leave his DJ job to concentrate on law school at Loyola. ■ **Tony Claudino** has been back and forth between MA and Portugal, working on an education degree, establishing importing/exporting connections, and playing semi-pro soccer. ■ **Tiegen Fryberger** was last heard of from Germany, where he was taking international business courses. Tiegen sees **Tom Dabney** and **Erin Hart** on trips through Sun Valley. ■ **Tripp Hock** completed his 2nd successful tour of the AK fishing boat industry over the summer, then returned to the warm waters of the Caribbean, where he works on chartered cruises. ■ **Tim Scovin** is rapidly moving up through the Army's ranks and has been selected to go to Special Forces School in the spring for training as a medic, which a includes medical school emergency room's clinical course. ■ **Nicholas Branchina** is living and working in DC. ■ A party in L. A. over Memorial Day weekend was dubbed "Three Stranger Days in L.A." by **Josh Miller, Erik Carlson, Ben Small**, Letitia Grenier '94, **Tom Lyons, Emilio Nunez**, and **John Linder**. ❖ *WEDDING PHOTO:* Celebrating in Nashville, TN, following the August marriage of Susan Wattleworth '91 and **Mark Vanston** were **Heidi Rehm, Karin Trujillo**, Brian Huff '92, Lisbeth Strimple '90, Emma Loewen '92, **Sara Switzer, Laetitia Morbelli, John Erickson**, Jonathan Young '92, and **Shawn Henry**. The Vanstons live in Narragansett, RI.

1994

Class Secretaries: *Kristen Roeder, 1139 N. Utah St., Arlington, VA 22201 (e-mail: RoederK@advisory. com); and Scott Godes, 1045 N. Utah St., #209, Arlington, VA 22201 (e-mail: SGodes@aol.com).*

In Denver, CO, **Alison Bevin** is working for Oppenheimer Funds Management Corp. This summer, while Alison was hanging out with **Kellie Rohrer** and **Nirupa Purushotham** in Edgartown, MA, Kevin Bacon stopped by Alison's relatives' house (where the three were staying) and took pictures and film clips of the house to use in an upcoming movie. ■ Living in West Hollywood, **Jared Goetz** (jared_goetz@studio.Disney. com) works in TV and movie syndication sales for the Walt Disney Co. ■ **Ed Soh** and **Ken Mansfield** spent the summer following Van Halen. ■ **Meredith King** is teaching English this year at "Liceul Márton Áron" in Miercurea-Civc, Romania. ■ **Ginny Reel**, who works for an architectural firm, reports that "grad school in any subject is sounding better and better." She keeps in touch with **Elise Bergelsen**, who's entering med school at Robert Wood Johnston in NJ; **Amanda Baker**, acting in ME; **Paul Marcus**, an admin. assist. managing low income housing; and **Angela Warnke**, living in the Rio Grande Valley, participating in Teach for America. ■ **Mark Feldman** began a master's program in screenwriting at BU [see his article page 27] and is living with **Jeff Herriott**, who is working in insurance and, according to Mark, professionally wrestling under the alias "The Head." ■ **Brendan O'Leary** is still working on a Ph.D. in chemistry at M.I.T. ■ Rumor has it that **Josh Kucker** has put his dreams of being a pilot (or a roadie for Billy Joel) on hold and will take courses in CO in hopes of becoming a doctor. ■ **Nick Nebolsine** spent three weeks in Turkey, working for a client of Economic Consulting Services, Inc. Nick and **Won Kim** live in Old Town Alexandria, VA. Won is a research assistant for the Brookings Institution. ■ **Rob Merrill** works for the media relations div. of Very Special Arts, a company helping the disabled express themselves through art. Rob was taking the GREs in December to prepare for graduate studies in communications. ■ **Gardner Humphreys** worked in AmeriCorps last year and became team leader. ■ **Paul Hughes**, with **Scott Godes** as his legal counsel, is considering taking on the state of VT in the courtroom, after the "world's largest pothole" maimed his baby—his Volvo, of course. ■ **Ben Curtis** enjoys working on a Ph.D. in

political science at the Univ. of Chicago, but he can't seem to make it through one conversation without saying, "epistimological positivism." ■ **Brett Harman** is in Costa Rica teaching English. ■ **Doug Clarner** is teaching and coaching at Burke Academy in VT. ■ **Matt Whitcomb** is an analyst in Houston, working for Bankers Trust. ■ **Dena Greenman** is in Burlington, VT. ■ **Matt Gorra** is a paralegal in San Francisco. ■ **Chris Carter**, who is working in production in L.A., also wrote an amazing script, in the words of Jared Goetz. ■ **James Kern** is in L.A. as well, doing production, especially music videos. ■ **Bob Crowley** is working for Salomon Brothers in NY. ■ **Dave Collard** is in L.A. (who isn't these days?), but has been on assignment in NY for a TV show, "New York News." ■ **Dave Hooper** was last spotted in the hospitality industry in Lake Tahoe, CA. ■ **Paul Casarico** is teaching in NJ. ■ Last anyone heard about **Amanda Angle**, she was looking for work in NY and CT. ■ **Eugene Lee** is an environmental legal assistant for Cleary, Gottlieb, Steen & Hamilton in DC. ■ **Delbert Chew** is a retail marketing specialist for the Advisory Board Company in DC. ■ **Jason Pellettieri** is working for a biotech firm in MD. ■ At Dartmouth Med School, **Matt Thomas** (skibum@dartmouth. edu) notes that he occasionally even finds time to eat. ■ **Laura Eckert**, studying at VT Law, is enjoying her return to bucolic VT. ■ **Heather Thomas**, pursuing her medical calling in Grenada, can be reached at stephew@aol.com. ■ **Michelle Royer** is keeping busy with her new apartment in Hershey, PA, and rigorous EMT courses(mlr@philhaven.com). ■ After a year with Warner Bros. in Hollywood, **Letitia Grenier** took the summer off and released peregrine falcons in the mountains of WY with **Rachel Bryant** for the Peregrine Fund. She reports that classmates continuing to "toil away in the movie biz" include **Chris Carter** and **Jon Johnstone**. ■

Amy Eady Spears '94 and Kevin Lavin (see 1994 column)

Martha Rhode (martha@iohk.com) has been working for Learning International in Hong Kong. Check out her article in *Cosmopolitan's* special "Life after College" issue. Working in Hong Kong she sees: **Mei Chun**, at J.P. Morgan; **Anne Seator**, at Asian Express; **Tynlee Roberts**, at Marriott; **Eric Ikauniks**, at Prudential; and **John Foster**, at PacRim Consulting. ■ **Sarah Stewart** is at the Univ. of TX at Austin doing a master's in Latin American studies. She was recently awarded a Fulbright for a year in Venezuela to research ecotourism. ■ **Katherine Hardin** and **Neall Currie** are still in Indianapolis, where Katherine is working on a master's in history at IN Univ.-Indianapolis and Neall is working for Quinlan Advertising. They visited **Cindy Coe** who has started her doctorate in philosophy at the Univ. of Chicago. ■ **Brady Clough** is working for a think tank in Prague, Czech Republic. ■ **Scott Riccio** married Jenny Mittag on June 17. They live outside Cleveland, where she is substitute teaching and he is selling Saturns. **Allan Rindfuss** is campaigning for the U.S. House of Representatives from San Antonio, TX with help from **Bill Berlino**. They'd welcome encouragement, write: skoofus@txdirect.net ❖ ***WEDDING PHOTO:*** The February 25, 1995, marriage of **Amy Eady Spears** and Kevin Lavin resulted in a mini-reunion in Louisville, KY. Assembled on the staircase were **Jen Foss, Meg Martin, Jen St. Clair, Julie Kaufman, Rammy Harwood, Monte Burke**, Allan R. Dragone '50, **Sara Scirica, Pixie Spencer, Ben Barret, Peter Aspbury, Alex MacIntosh, Ashley Essex**, and **Sarah Johnson**.

1995

Class Secretaries: *Wendy S. Russell, MC Box 4200, Middlebury, VT 05753 (WRussell@Middlebury.edu); and Douglas J. Rogers, 62 Skyline Dr., Morristown, NJ 07960 (douglas.rogers@ balliol.oxford.ac.uk).*

Roberta Stewart, Arnold D. Scott, and **Eric Schroeder** have all found themselves attending Tulane Law in New Orleans. ■ Mitchell and **Melissa Wechsler Clearfield** are living in Mishawaka, IN. They were married on August 20. ■ **Lindsey Holmes** spent the summer touring the world and is now at the Stanford Latin American Studies Center. ■ **Mike Berkley** studied at the Aspen School of Music in July and has since moved to San Francisco. ■ **Will Dobson** works for the *Foreign Affairs* journal, based in DC, where he lives with **Brendan Murphy**, a State Dept. employee. ■ **Matt Sweer** took a promotion to full-time travel consultant for the AFS foreign exchange program. ■ **Katie Hallor, Erin Eggert**, and **Jill Colley** live with their cat and piano in Boston, not far from **Alex Richman** and **Allison Wong**, who both have medical research jobs. ■ **Rob Trager** works for Middlebury ex-president Olin Robison at the Salzburg Seminar in Austria. ■ **Lisa Polizzi** is in the Sterns Dept. Store management program. ■ **Andrea Zlotucha** spent the summer on an archaeological dig in Britain. ■ Back at Middlebury, **Donovan Meyers** works for information technology in Voter, **Jeff Inglis** is across the road at the Language Schools' computing center, and **Kate Welch** is an assistant at the Geonomics Institute. ■ **Mark Jordan** is a court monitor in Puerto Rico. ■ **Greg Okin** is in the dept. of geology at Cal Tech. ■ **Jenn Hann** works at a handicapped children's center in NH. ■ **Jason Deschaine** is in his first year of medical school at Dartmouth. ■ **John Oberdiek** and **Doug Rogers** are studying philosophy and anthropology, respectively, at Balliol College, Oxford. They recently spotted Anglophile **David Schneider** in an Oxford pub. ■ **Matt Hodges** is a paralegal in Boston. ■ **Tim Rummel** is looking for film work in Los Angeles. ■ **Mara Rendi** is a lab technician at the Cornell Med School in Manhattan, near **Loren Clarke**, who works at the NY Blood Center. ■ **Meredith Hinkley** is a piano accompanist at Bennington College. ■ **Bethany Saulpaugh** is finishing her pre-dental requirements at UNC-Chapel Hill. ■ **Paul Rosenau** works for Aquaculture outside of Amherst, MA. ■ **Gini Baker** says Tufts grad school is "tough" but "exciting." ■ **Brian Perry** writes that he "spent the first month and a half after graduation touring with **John Colpitts**, Frank McDermott '97, and Melanie

Sara Irons and James Christian '92 (see 1992 column)

Amy Lilly '92 and Brent Truchon '92 (see 1992 column)

Wendy Hart '91 and Ross Scott (see 1991 column)

Five world travelers got together in Kathmandu last summer. Phoebe Folger '94 is studying Tibetan for a year in Kathmandu. Emily Guth '95 and Amy Copley '94 traveled together for three months in Southeast Asia. Josh Cobb '94 studied in Kathmandu for two months. Brady Blagden '94, on a round-the-world ticket, was staying with Phoebe before going on to India.

The Hong Kong Middlebury contingent got together for a seafood banquet in May 1995 on the occasion of the return of Prof. John Berninghausen (Chinese dept.) and his family from two months in China. Gathering on Lamma Island were Margaret Graves '87; Patricia Liu '92; Cecilia Cheung '93; John Kremer '85; Chun Mei '94; Anne Seator '94; Bai Laoshi (a.k.a. John Berninghausen); Martha Rhode '94; Karin Malmstrom '79; Michael March'77; John Foster '94; Alice, Gale, and Eric Berninghausen; and Julia Acer '89.

Moser '97 in our band Super Hussy. We made it as far west as WY and as far south as Graceland, and even managed to pick up a few converts along the way. Afterwards I met up with **Kristy Hand**, and we drove out to her house in CO in mid-August to work. We're leaving November 4 for an eight-month trip to Europe. We will live in Budapest, Hungary, teaching English until April. After that we'll backpack around for two months. We're meeting **John Colpitts** in London on his birthday, November 7." ■ **Julia Harris** (P.O. Box 1808, Yosemite Lodge, CA 95389) lives in Yosemite National Park, where she teaches natural science outdoors as a Yosemite Institute instructor. "Working hard. Playing harder. Would like to hear from classmates. Write or visit. We will climb or go skiing." ■ **Rodney Rothman** is living every Otter's dream by writing Top Ten lists and other assorted jokes for David Letterman. ■ If we don't have your news, please send us a postcard or an e-mail.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

ENGLISH

Middlebury memories of **Louise K. Rich** (M.A. '43) include "unusual summer school professors from a variety of universities, conferences on the lawn at Bread Loaf, socializing in the barn, being invited to Robert Frost's summer cottage in writer's class, working in the print shop, hiking on the Long Trail for overnights, and being invited to local barn dances where Granddaddy Dragon played the fiddle." ■ Susan and **Harold Nugent** (M.A. '62) have moved from NH to Big Pine Key in the FL Keys. Living in the middle of the National Key Deer Refuge and the Great White Heron National Sanctuary, they now volunteer their time and talents to protecting habitat of the endangered Key deer, as well as working to establish a 28,000-square-mile FL Keys National Marine Sanctuary. ■ **Charles Duke** (M.A. '68) is now dean of Reich College of Education, Appalachian State Univ., in Boone, NC. ■ An October exhibition at the Portland Museum of Art featured the poetry of **Wesley McNair** (M.A. '68, M.Litt. '75) and photocollages by Dozier Bell. ■ Kim Bohen and **Douglas S. James** (M.A. '77) were married on September 17, 1995, on Bustins Island, ME. He teaches English and coaches baseball and football at the Choate Rosemary Hall School in Wallingford, CT. ■ **Alice Hanson** ('79-'81) and Christopher Kopac were married July 8 in Newport, RI. They live in State College, PA.

FRENCH

Jackie Van Every Johnson (M.A. '72) (c/o Price Waterhouse, #4 Rd 261, New Maadi, Cairo, Egypt) is teaching French and English as a Second Language in Egypt. ■ **Katherine Bijur** (M.A. '92) married Alain Daniel Rene Renard on August 12, 1995. She teaches at Ecole Aujourd'hui in Paris.

GERMAN

J.David Sullivan (M.A. '68) and wife Anneliese have their own interior architecture and communications firm in East Berlin (phone 030/279 58 44). They offer language and training seminars for businesses and professions, along with space planning and furniture design services. He writes, "So good to see Dr. Freeman still agile and smiling on the inside cover of the summer 1995 issue." ■ **Gary Deckant** (M.A. '75) left VW in MI in '92 to teach English in Hungary and then English and German at the Czech automaker Skoda. He has now started a new career in the travel industry in Youngstown, OH.

ITALIAN

Andrew Stylianos ('79, '80) remembers writing in notebooks on the rolling green lawns at Middlebury, with the Green Mountains in view. His published works include the *Riley Stories* and *Genie Coyote*.

SPANISH

Alex R. Quiroga (M.A. '68) was appointed chair of the foreign language dept. at Salem State College. ■ At Middlebury, **Marielena Costa Villamil** (M.A. '70) remembers singing "Hey, Jude" after dinner and down at the (now long-gone) Alibi. Marielena works with the Washington Economics Group in Coral Gables, FL. ■ **Jory Hingson** (M.A. '76) is the mother of three daughters, a Spanish tutor, an aerobics instructor, an attorney, and a mediator. ■ **Louis Joseph Mascari** (M.A. '86) is a member of the American Institute of Certified Planners. ■ **Allyson Farmer** (M.A. '88) married Ronald DeMatteo on September 9, 1995.

President's Perspective

(continued from page 13)

to most of his contemporaries, the national story was the sum of individual, local, uniquely interesting, and important stories; Francis Marion and King's Mountain were as much a part of the American Revolution as Paul Revere and Valley Forge. Yet he lived in and through a period where argument in the absolute, the either/or, the black or white, the good or evil came to prevail, and the ease of defining what was "un-American" supplanted the harder task of identifying common ground. The Civil War, and Reconstruction, instruct us in the consequences of choosing such ease.

I sense there is much application of this story to our own time, and, through the vehicle of biography, I hope eventually to allow readers to make such connections. Meanwhile, as I labor in the archives, I come more fully to appreciate the limited reach of human understanding and to recognize how vital it is that, as educators, we do all that we can to extend and to broaden that reach. Hardly a profound insight, but one that will, I believe, make me both a better historian and a better president. ■

President McCardell is on leave until April 15, 1996, doing research and gaining perspective in Columbia, South Carolina.

OBITUARIES

1920

MARION MULLINGS SMITH, 95, of Greenfield, MA, on October 23, 1995. She was a teacher in the Longmeadow (MA) schools and instructed at the Norway Street School from 1945 until her retirement in 1960. Her husband, Clement C. Smith, died in 1962. Mrs. Smith was involved in church activities and was a volunteer at Bay State Medical Center in Springfield. She leaves son Douglas M. Smith, daughter Jean S. Brown, seven grandchildren, and 13 great-grandchildren.

1926

FRANK M. CHUBB, 90, of Baltimore, MD, on October 7, 1995.

1929

DAVID D. WAUGH, M.D., 88, of Stuart, FL, on September 7, 1995. Dr. Waugh practiced ophthalmology with his father and was on the staff of the Brooklyn Eye and Ear Hospital, Brooklyn Hospital, Long Island College Hospital, and Kings County Hospital. After serving in World War II, he practiced ophthalmology at the Sharon Hospital for 32 years and was on the staff of the Harlem Valley State Hospital and Wassaic State School, retiring in 1977. Survivors include his wife, Bertha (Birdie); son Philip D. Waugh; and three grandchildren.

1930

HELEN M. PUTNAM, 87, of Medford, MA, on September 19, 1995. After teaching in the Glenfield, NY high school for three years, Miss Putnam lived in Boston from 1936 to 1965. During WW II she worked as a machinist for a defense plant. Her secretarial career took her to an insurance company, then to Wheelock College and MIT, from which she retired in 1973. Living in Medford since 1965, she was a volunteer for Meals on Wheels and several organizations concerned with the environment.

1931

VIRGINIA COLE, 85, of East Montpelier, VT, on October 31, 1995, of complications from Alzheimer's disease. With a degree from the Boston School of Occupational Therapy, she pursued a career of assisting the blind. After eight years at Perkins School for the Blind (Watertown, MA), she returned to VT where she worked within the state government, retiring as director of the Division of the Blind for the VT Dept. of Social Welfare. She was a trustee of Middlebury and received an alumni plaque award in 1964. Miss Cole was predeceased by a sister, Caroline Cole Lane, and a brother-in-law, L. Judson Morhouse '36. Survivors include sisters Zella Cole Hibbert '28 and Marion Cole Morhouse '36; brother W. Gilbert Cole '29, niece and guardian Deborah C. Worthley; and 13 nephews and nieces, including Breck '60 and Susan Hibbert Lardner '60, and their daughter, Gretchen Lardner Jaeckel '87.

1932

CATHERINE CARRICK WHITCOMBE, 85, of Marshalltown, IA, on October 31, 1995. A Marshalltown resident since 1936, Mrs. Whitcombe was a charter member of the Marshalltown Assistance League, former president of the YWCA, and an active member of the hospital auxiliary. Predeceased by sister Jane Carrick Oviatt '28, Mrs. Whitcombe is survived by son Charles C. Whitcombe; daughters Martha Taylor and Sue Smalling; sisters Mary Carrick Hobart '34 and Barbara Carrick Brooker '40; eight grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren. Other survivors are a brother-in-law, Walter Brooker '37, and a cousin, Carola Shelley Williams '48.

1935

FRANCIS H. CADY, 81, of Houston, TX, on September 19, 1995, of cancer. With an M.S. degree from Northwestern Univ. (1938), Mr. Cady worked as an exploration geophysicist for the Carter Oil Co., Humble Oil, and Exxon, until his retirement as a geophysical specialist in 1979. Survivors include his wife, Mozelle (McClure); sons Richard H. and Robert B. Cady; three grandchildren; and a sister, Alice Cady Russell '32.

LELAND O. HUNT, 81, of Norwalk, CT, on October 21, 1995. The Rev. Hunt held a Bachelor of Divinity degree (Union Seminary '37), a Master of Sacred Theology degree (Hartford Seminary '51), and a master's in pastoral counseling (Iona College '79). He was ordained and served in Congregational churches in ME, MA, RI, and CT, and was a chaplain in the Army Air Force during World War II. Entering the ministry of the Episcopal Church in 1953, he served churches in Danbury and Norwalk, CT, and continued as a part-time minister after his retirement. He also administered and expanded a home for the aging in Norwalk and helped bring into existence one of the first day care centers for the elderly in CT. Predeceased by his wife of 56 years, Elizabeth Knox Hunt '37, in February 1994, he is survived by daughters Elizabeth Hunt Dailinger '69 and Cynthia Hunt Garrels '63, two grandchildren, a brother, and an aunt.

ALICE FLAGG TILFORD, 81, of Middlebury, VT, on September 7, 1995. After living in Philadelphia from 1939 to 1948, she and her husband moved to East Middlebury, where they owned and operated Green Mountain Fishing Tackle. Retiring to Middlebury in 1983, Mrs. Tilford volunteered for many community organizations. During the last years of her life, she participated in an Alzheimer's disease research study at UVM Medical School. She was predeceased by three Middlebury relatives: a grandfather, Rufus C. Flagg (Class of 1869); a great-uncle, James W. Flagg (Class of 1878); and a brother, Cedric R. Flagg '31. Survivors include her husband, Arch C. Tilford '35; sons Charles '67 and Hudson; daughter Louise Cunha; a brother, Allen M. Flagg '34; and eight grandchildren.

1936

HENRY H. KIRWIN, SR., 82, of Skaneateles, NY, on November 11, 1995. Mr. Kirwin worked for Aetna Life Insurance Co. from 1936 to 1946 when he joined Eastern Rock Products, Inc., of Utica, NY, becoming president of the company in 1970. He retired in 1978, but continued as a consultant. Surviving are his wife, Phyllis; sons W. Chandler Kirwin and Henry Hutchins Kirwin, Jr.; daughter Pamela Heintz; and six grandchildren.

HAMILTON SHEA, 80, of Midlothian, VA, on October 4, 1995. A broadcaster since 1948, Mr. Shea began his career as controller of the owned and operated stations division of the National Broadcasting Company in New York. He became director of operations for the division in 1950 and in 1953 he was elected VP of NBC and became general manager of WNBC-TV and WNBC-Radio in New York City. Three years later, Mr. Shea purchased part interest in WSVA-TV AM-FM in Harrisonburg, VA. In 1965, when the stations were sold, Mr. Shea remained as general manager and became executive VP, member of the board of directors, and chief operation officer of the Gilmore Group. He was elected chairman in 1970, and retired as executive VP in 1979. His wife of 55 years, the former Dorothy Hill, died on May 18, 1994. He is survived by daughters Gail S. Nardi, Deborah S. O'Toole, Dorothy Shea Weinstein '70, and Mira Shea '75, as well as son-in-law David N. Weinstein '68, and 12 grandchildren, including Ann K. Weinstein '94.

1938

JOSEPHINE MINDER HOPTAY, 80, of Albany, NY, on September 16, 1995. With an M.A. in French from Middlebury (1948), Mrs. Hoptay taught French and English, later entering the field of special education. She retired from the Albany school district in 1984. Survivors include her husband, Joseph E. Hoptay; son Joseph M. Hoptay; daughter Linda H. Droege; three brothers; a sister; and four granddaughters.

ROLAND A. JOHNSON, 80, of Washington Depot, CT, on September 14, 1995. During service in the Air Force (1941-45), Mr. Johnson completed graduate work in meteorology and eventually forecast weather for the U.S. bombing of Japan. Returning to CT, he earned a master's from the Univ. of CT (1951) and enjoyed a long career in secondary teaching and administration, retiring in 1974 as superintendent of the New Fairfield school system. He was very active in his community, in addition to being a former club professional at the Lake Waramaug Country Club. Besides his wife, Helen (Leonard), he is survived by son Don Johnson, daughter Linda Brown, a brother, a sister, and five grandchildren.

1941

WALTER E. JONES, 76, of Peterborough, NH, on August 12, 1995. After 24 years with General Electric in research and production of high temperature materials, he joined the SCM Corp., where he became president of the metals product division. Moving to Peterborough upon his retirement in 1983, he became a respected community leader, receiving the Chamber of Commerce Citizen of the Year award in 1989. Survivors include his wife, Margaret (Rodgers); daughter Ann Jones-Weinstock '79; sons Walter E. Jones III and David S. Jones; brother Philip B. Jones; sister Elizabeth Jones Glover '45, and six grandchildren.
—Les Ingalls '41

We apologize for an error in Mrs. Krumm's memorial in the fall issue and reprint it here in its entirety:

1941

JANET LANG KRUMM, 74, of Lake Wales, FL, on June 18, 1995. Mrs. Krumm was the daughter of Mildred Lusk Lang '15 and former trustee Fred ("Ted") P. Lang '17, in whose honor Lang Hall on campus is named. Mrs. Krumm's brother, Ted Lang, Jr., was enrolled at Middlebury when World War II intervened, and he was killed in France. Lang Field was named in his honor, and his portrait hangs in the lobby of Memorial Field House. Mrs. Krumm served in the U.S. Navy as a communications watch officer at the Eastern Sea Frontier. She leaves her husband of 52 years, Robert R. Krumm, daughter Nancy Krumm Sichler '71, and granddaughter Kirsten Sichler.

1942

COURSEN B. CONKLIN, 74, of Albuquerque, NM, on October 12, 1995. After graduation from George Washington Univ. Medical School, Dr. Conklin served in the Army (1945-58) and was discharged as a colonel. He was an orthopedic surgeon in Albuquerque from 1958 until his retirement in 1987. In retire-

Plainville's Santa Claus

Anthony Wishinski '42, who died at home in Plainville, Connecticut, on October 3, 1995, at the age of 79, was known to thousands as Santa Claus, and for over 20 years devoted himself to making children happy and raising money for the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation. He was a teacher and coach until retirement in 1976; at that time he devoted himself to *being* Santa Claus. According to the director of the Plainville Senior Center, "The man lived the life of Santa Claus, giving his heart and his life to making people happy." In addition to making 82 appearances as Santa Claus each December, he also sent out over 700 letters a year to children. He had a special mailbox outside the post office to receive mail addressed to Santa. He took no money for his appearances or his letter writing. In addition to his wife, he leaves son Paul Wishinski; daughters Kaaren Wishinski Hulbert '67 and Susan Wishinski; and grandchildren Peter and Bruce Wishinski, Robin Hulbert '98, and Melissa Wishinski. He also leaves the world a better place through the joy he brought to so many. ■

ment, he was a consulting physician at the VA Hospital in Albuquerque. Survivors include his wife of 48 years, Mildred (Cutshall); three sisters; a brother; five children; and nine grandchildren.

1945
W. NEIL PRENTICE, 72, of Granville, OH, on August 3, 1995. After serving in the Navy as a radio technician, he earned his master's (Brown '50) and his doctorate (Syracuse '58) in mathematics. He was a professor of mathematical sciences at Denison Univ. for 33 years, retiring in 1990. Dr. Prentice was actively involved in his church and the Boy Scouts of America, and volunteered at a hospital and as an AARP tax aide. He is survived by wife Elizabeth (McKee), sons James and William, a brother, and two sisters.

1946
VIRGINIA COX CAIRD, 69, of Lanesboro, MA, on September 4, 1994, of cancer. She was an elementary school teacher for more than 20 years before retiring in 1990. Survivors include daughter Gia Scott, sons David and Jeff Caird, and one grandchild.

1951
WILLIAM J. TRACY, 68, of Bristol, CT, on October 21, 1995. President of Tracy, Driscoll & Co., Inc., he was a member of the Bristol Police Commission for the past 28 years and was active for many years with the Boy Scouts of America. He was a Navy veteran of World War II. Mr. Tracy is survived by his wife, Ann Whiteley Tracy '53; son William J. Tracy, Jr. '75; daughters Betty Talmadge and Susan Tracy Moore '78; a brother; and five grandchildren. Francis V. Tracy '58 is his cousin.

1952
NANCY THOMSEN RAND, 64, of Brandon, VT, on September 27, 1995. A resident of Berwyn, PA, from 1956 until 1991, she organized the Philadelphia chapter of the Middlebury Alumni Association and was instrumental in establishing a scholarship fund. In 1990, she received the Alumni Association's award for outstanding service to the College. At the time of her death, she was on the Board of Directors of the Alumni Association. She served as director of testing services and assistant dean of admissions at Drexel Univ., and was a personnel counselor with an employment agency in Philadelphia. She is survived by her husband of 35 years, Robert H. Rand; son Geoffrey T. Rand; and daughter Cynthia R. Stewart.

1955
ANTHONY F. HOYT, 62, of N. Fort Myers, FL, on October 7, 1995. After working in advertising for NBC and BBDO, and in the restaurant business, he semi-retired to FL in 1987, continuing some involvement in the restaurant business. Survivors include his wife Dona, sons Kenneth and Peter, two brothers, and a sister.

1956
EDWARD H. SCHAEFER, JR., 62, of Hartland, WI, on October 4, 1995. Mr. Schaefer founded E.H. Schaefer & Associates, real estate developers. He and his wife, Gail Briscol Schaefer '56, operated Westport Motors, a Volkswagen dealership, adding Mazdas in 1978. He was active in seeking more stringent penalties for drunken drivers and successfully fought for mandatory seat belt usage. In addition to his wife, survivors include sons Edward H. III '84, Frederick C., and Joseph G.; daughters Laura Schaefer Buckley '79, Linda Shields, and Julie; and 10 grandchildren.

1960
HOWARD B. WILEY, 57, of Hackensack, NJ, on July 31, 1995. Mr. Wiley received an M.B.A. degree from Columbia Univ. and pursued a career in advertising, sales, and marketing. Survivors include a daughter, Jennifer H. Wiley '91.

1971
RONALD W. CALLOWAY, 47, of Simsbury, CT, in a motorcycle accident on October 7, 1995. A graduate of the Univ. of CT School of Social Work, Mr. Calloway was working on a master's degree in educational administration at Central CT State Univ. A social worker at the Annie Fisher School in Hartford, he also was on the board of directors and a past president of the nonprofit ABC House in Simsbury, a college preparatory program for academically talented minority students. He is survived by his wife, Deborah Ann (Ericson); his mother, Elaine Hall Calloway Williams; daughter Aisha Calloway; son Erik Calloway; two brothers; three sisters; and one granddaughter.

1972
KATHLEEN GRUBB BUNTEN, 44, of Fort Collins, CO, on May 2, 1995, of cancer. Mrs. Bunten was a full-time mother, devoting herself to her family, even during her final chemotherapy treatments. She is survived by husband Steve Bunten; daughter Sarah; sons Devin and Kyle; her mother, Anne Grubb; and her sister, Judith Grubb Hendryx '74.

1976
HARRY OLANDER III, 41, of Ventura, CA, on October 5, 1995. Mr. Olander worked in the hotel industry for 14 years and moved to Ventura County three years ago. He was also a pianist and a lover of books. He is survived by his mother, Helen Olander, and by his brother, Kurt Olander.

1980
SUSAN COYNE WALSH, 37, of Boston, MA, on October 25, 1995. A fitness enthusiast, Mrs. Walsh worked out every morning before work and was healthy just two days before she visited her doctor with chest pains. With a virulent type of pneumonia, she was admitted to Brigham and Woman's intensive care unit, where she died. She became an attorney in the city of Boston's Office of Labor Relations 10 years ago, and was named the office's supervisor last year. She held a J.D. degree from Suffolk Univ. She leaves her husband, Robert Walsh; her father; and four sisters.

1998
MATTEO BAUMGARTEN, 20, of Valdidentro, Italy, on October 18, 1995. Survivors include his parents, Giacomo and Molara Paola Baumgarten, and his sister, Benedetta Baumgarten,

1999
MARIJA UDZENIJA, 20, of Beograd, Yugoslavia, on October 18, 1995. Survivors include her parents, Mato and Ljubica Petrovic Udzenija, and her sister, Vesna Udzenija-Landup.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS OBITUARIES

1953
WILLIAM P. RYAN, M.A. French, of Brigantine, NJ, on August 19, 1995.

1956
ROBERT P. HULBURD, M.A. German, 74, of Bradenton, FL, on August 5, 1995. He was the retired chair of the German dept. at Phillips Academy, where he also coached lacrosse.

1968
LOUISE OWENS TOWNSEND, M.A. Spanish, 53, of Pleasant Hill, CA, on October 4, 1995. She was nationally known in the quilting community.

Letters

(continued from page 5)

may quite possibly have the clearest sense. We are already a part of Middlebury's past, and with this administration's new goals we have the renewed opportunity to be a part of its exciting future.
Lew Burridge '80
Skillman, NJ

Write us: Letters, *Middlebury Magazine*, Hillcrest, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. Letters are edited for clarity and brevity, and not all letters may be published. middmag@middlebury.edu. ■

Photograph by Wendy J. Riling, *Bristol Press*

CLASSIFIEDS

Nantucket: Charming home overlooking harbor. Available August and September. (203) 483-5288.

1996 Olympic house rental: Historic Marietta, GA. Twelve miles from downtown Atlanta. Call (770) 422-5149.

Brookside Meadows Bed & Breakfast: Offering special hospitality to alumni and parents since 1982. Make it your "Middlebury Home." Reservations (800) 442-9887, or information (802) 388-6429.

Vershire: Near Milton Academy's mountain school. 155 acres, back land. Views of Camel's Hump, Killington, Mount Washington. Frank Punderson ('55) Agency (802) 775-2552.

Real Estate: Specializing in land and houses in the Middlebury area. Work with fellow alum to find the perfect Vermont property. Susan Hollander, Middlebury '65, Coldwell Banker Bill Beck Real Estate. (800) 639-1762.

Career change? If you have international business experience in operations, finance, or marketing in a Fortune 1,000 corporation; foreign language fluency; and enthusiasm for analytic research, you may be ideal for the position of investment analyst/portfolio manager for a highly successful New York City-based, privately held, equity investment firm. 30% travel. Base salary plus generous bonus and benefits. Please send resume to: T. Hoffman, 211 East 43rd Street, Suite 1700, New York, NY 10017.

Remember those great hikes up Snake Mountain and the views of Lake Champlain? This efficient, contemporary, three-bedroom home is located at the south end of Snake Mountain. It is minutes from Middlebury and halfway between the Green Mountains and Lake Champlain. Easy access to skiing, boating, hiking, and biking. A great retreat! $108,000. Ingrid Punderson Smith, Class of 1988, Coldwell Banker Bill Beck Real Estate. (802)388-7983; (800) 639-1762.

Cornwall, Vermont: Two miles from the Middlebury golf course, this 7-acre lot offers a view of the spires of Mead Chapel. Prime Cider Mill Road setting, with approved septic. Invest for a time when you can come back to Middlebury. Possible owner financing. Ingrid Punderson Smith, Class of 1988, Coldwell Banker Bill Beck Real Estate. (802) 388-7983; (800) 639-1762.

Would-be politician needs your help. Candidate for U.S. Congress assembling team and support in Texas. Allen Rindfuss '94, P.O. Box 460355, San Antonio, TX 78246; (210)824-5107.

Attn: Registered Representatives: If you are client oriented and Series 7 licensed, if you have an annual gross dealer concession of $50,000 or above. . . then you should talk to us BEFORE you make any decision concerning your clients or your career. For an appointment, in confidence, to discuss the possibilities of working as a representative of LPL Financial Services in the offices of the National Bank of Middlebury, please send resume to: National Bank of Middlebury, c/o Laura Adams, P.O. Box 189/ 30-32 Main Street, Middlebury, VT 05753-0189. LISCO/PRIVATE LEDGER MEMBER NASD/SIPC.

France–Loire Valley: Beautiful stone farmhouses. Peaceful countryside. Weekly/monthly. Tel/Fax: 011-33-54325944.

ALUMNI CALENDAR

FEBRUARY

10 *Beach Blanket Babylon* (show), San Francisco, Richard Watson '66
11 Class of '51 Gathering, Orlando, FL
13 Lecture by Nicholas Clifford, Vero Beach, FL, Lynde Karin '62
16-18 Alumni of Color Weekend, Middlebury, Leroy Nesbitt '82
21 *Scenes from an Execution,* theatre performance and reception, NYC, Kristen Reinhardt '81

MARCH

2-3 '67 Winter Weekend, Middlebury, Sue and Bill Macy '67
10 San Jose Sharks vs. Buffalo Sabres, San Francisco, Gail Bliss Allen '57
21 College Lunch Series, Union Club, Boston
31 Tour of Dinosaur Exhibit, Museum of Natural History, NYC, Sara Bremner '91

APRIL

10 Faculty lecture, Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, Bert Welling '54
27 Christmas in April, San Francisco, Susan Scheer '92

MAY

17-18 Alumni golf tournament, Cape Cod, Win Cobb '55
31-June 2 Reunion Weekend, Middlebury

Call the Alumni Office (802) 388-3711, ext. 5183

MCAA NOMINEES

For the term of office beginning July 1, 1996, the slate of nominees for alumni trustee and for director on the Board of Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association is:

Alumni Trustee:
Jane W. Harvey '85
Roxanne McCormick Leighton '67

Alumni Director:
Wendell C. Fleming '78
Dorothy Kimball Hart '54

Additional names for the ballot must be received by March 1 with a letter of acceptance signed by the nominee, a photo of the nominee, updated biographical information, and 200 signatures endorsing the candidacy of the nominee. Please send this information to: Alumni and Parent Programs Office, Kirk Alumni Center, Middlebury College, Middlebury VT 05753.

by Susan Erb '87

STORYTELLING: AN ANTHROPOLOGIST'S ACT OF FAITH

It is said that in Greenland in recent decades, hunters have taken to wearing wristwatches as decoration. It seems they find the trinkets attractive to look at and amusing. The idea, however, that one might allow himself to be guided by such a bauble is considered sheer lunacy. In that frozen Arctic north, the native Inuits are guided not by a piece of mechanized tin, but by the weather—by snow and by ice, by the summer sun, by love and by death.

A lifetime and two continents away in southern India, I cannot walk down a muddy village thoroughfare without being asked the time. In these villages time is a curiosity, a way to engage the foreign lady in conversation. The watch is not a guide, but a transition, an introduction. Like the Inuits, the Tamil Indians guide their lives by the weather—the monsoon with its constant steady rains; the indescribable, overbearing heat of the summer months; and the strength of the harvest. Their lives, too, are guided by love and by death.

I went to India to study disabled village adults—to understand how their impairments affect their lives. I spent my first three months surveying and interviewing people in isolated rural villages. After only a day or two in the first village, word of my presence had spread like wildfire. As we went from house to house, both women and men would come up to us, tug at my sari, and insist that I come to their house and hear their story.

My favorite time of the day was early evening, when the edge had been taken off the heat by the late afternoon thunderstorm and the stars had come out. I would sit on my little balcony and reflect on my day's research. Four months of field research gives one a lot of time for reflection. There is nothing romantic or exotic in most of what I saw—poverty is unhygienic, depressing, and exhausting, as well as tragic on a scale I still cannot comprehend, let alone explain. And yet as the summer unfolded and I heard more and more stories, I began to understand how people give meaning to their lives regardless of their lack of material comforts and opportunity.

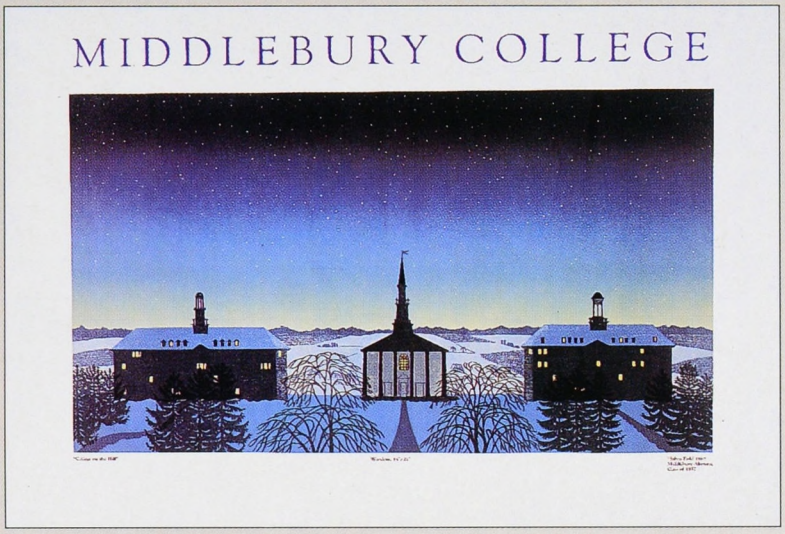
So many of the people I met were like bursts of color in a desert. I would sit, day after day, in the hot sun listening to villagers of all ages and all castes tell me their stories. They told me of their families, their land, their hopes for their children and for themselves. They shared with me their sorrows, and together we wept for chances lost and opportunities gone. The villagers' stories were frighteningly reminiscent of the country they lived in—they were all texture, smell, hue, and heat. Not a day passed during the summer that my plump, pale hand wasn't picked up by a brown, skeletal one and the request to hear a story made.

I am an anthropologist; I have been trained to observe, quantify, and analyze. My work is not to judge, nor is it to justify, but rather to translate and explain the foreign, the new, the inexplicable; to make sense of those human experiences that defy explanation and demand clarification and understanding. During my time in India, I frequently found it difficult to resolve being an academic with being a Christian and a humanitarian.

In West Africa, the storytellers were the most powerful of all villagers. In their hands were woven the strands of time. History could be changed with the recitation of a single tale. In the primarily illiterate Indian villages in which I was working, storytelling was a way of ensuring the continuation of tradition, the transmission of information, and the sharing of emotions.

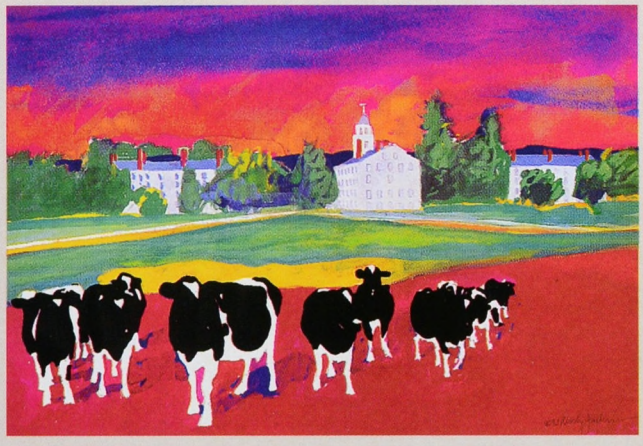
We are all pilgrims of one form or another, and whether in Greenland or India, we all have a story to tell. Perhaps the key is in telling those stories whose narrators cannot themselves speak. Perhaps it is not through building roads, founding health clinics, and developing high-yield rice varieties that people will break through the barriers of inequality, poverty, and lack of opportunity—although I don't for a minute deny the importance of raising individual and community standards of living. Perhaps, rather, it is through the telling of stories and listening to them that we can truly fight the good fight of the faith. ■

Susan Erb '87 is a research fellow in anthropology at Oxford University, where she is completing a book based on her research on rural disabled Indians.



CALLING ALL ARTISTS

Spread the fame of the College (and your own) by creating a Middlebury poster. Capture the special liveliness and beauty of Midd and the hearts and minds of prospective applicants all at once. Throughout the country posters appear in high school hallways and offices as part of our admissions effort. We're looking for five new posters—one for each year leading to and including Midd's Bicentennial year 2000. Please inquire and submit slides or photos of art in any medium to Barbara Marlow, Admissions Office, (802) 388-3711, ext. 5153. Several earlier examples of admissions poster art appear on this page.



MIDD NIGHT REVELRY

After a hard day in the stacks or on the slopes, the good times rolled at a late-night party sponsored by Thomas Fellowship.